

Fire and Brimstone

Black Lungs

No one should have to live in shame
It's this absurdity that clouds your mind
And pushes you awayWhat lies upon the altar?
Statues and hypocrites keep you in line
And never falterBeat your kids pray to the holy ghost
All's forgiven Sunday you just wait in line
Accept the hostYou're not devoid of faith

You never had it anywayWill you let me go to hell however I choose?Don't you pray for me and I won't pray
for you

And that's all the both of us can do
Agree to disagree and hope that's enoughIf it was there for you to run to
Kept you clinging on after all you've been through

If it was there for you to run to
Kept you clinging on after all you've been throughWill you let me go to hell however I choose?

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