

# Fire and Brimstone

## Black Lungs

No one should have to live in shame  
It's this absurdity that clouds your mind  
And pushes you away What lies upon the altar?  
Statues and hypocrites keep you in line  
And never falter Beat your kids pray to the holy ghost  
All's forgiven Sunday you just wait in line  
Accept the host You're not devoid of faith  
You never had it anyway Will 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 enough If 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 through Will you let me go to hell however I choose?

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