

# Dead on the Bible

## Amen

Don't wanna be into this war  
Like when your sister fucked your best friend  
No one sits you here no more  
Even the table has holes nowBuy or rent, rent to fill  
Fill the dead into the Hollywood Hill  
'Cuz it's a ghetto, get out, get out, get outDon't wanna be here anymore  
Like when your sister sucked my own cock  
Can't stand to sit here any more  
We just wait on the forward lineThe fear is here  
The fear, the fearDon't wanna be here anymore  
We sit mouths open on the forward line  
No crucification here no more  
The stakes we made win the prize hereI'm out to forget that you ever  
Dead on the Bible, dead on the Bible  
Dead on the Bible, dead on the Bible  
Get out, you'll get addicted  
You'll get addicted, you'll get addictedWe're the rifles of addiction  
Here in the rivals of addiction  
Within the wars of addiction, buyWe are the rifles, create your boredom  
We take the pictures of the boredom line  
We are the rifles of your addictions  
We are the bombs on the borderlineSo dead on the Bible, dead on the Bible  
Dead on the Bible, dead on the Bible  
You'll, you'll get addicted  
You'll get addicted, you'll get addictedPrayers are porno, my prayers are porno  
My prayers in a dead star nation, shut it

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