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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