

# Master

## Master

In the will of your own mind  
Sacrifice society  
And become a better kindStand back all you preachers  
Stop looking to the skies  
We are your Masters  
We need no disguiseYour presidential savior,  
His bloody pope ar dan  
There're still all stinking Vulturies  
There're scandalous when they canStrike your idols down  
And wear the Master's crown  
We'll curse this evil world  
We'll wear this Master's crown

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>