

# Angry Neurotic Catholics (Album Version)

## Carnivore

I'm suffering from depression  
The anger turned within  
What do I gain for all my pain  
Perhaps I seat in heaven?  
Don't do what you want  
Do what you're though right  
Your life is built on paranoia and guilt  
Don't forget your Valium to night  
The agony I must endure  
My mind is painful and swells  
The punishment for what I've done  
Is forever the paints of Hell  
How come what is natural  
Has to be a sin?  
Why would God give me this urge  
If I cannot give in?  
They say don't give up  
That Jesus loves me  
But there are something he doesn't forgive  
And am there fare worthless  
And I don't deserve to live  
I went down into my dazement  
Confused and depressed  
Put Black Sabbath on  
Razor blade on hand  
A Wilkinson I think  
Ten slashes on each arm  
My only wrong doing  
Was being born human  
And following my instincts  
I never was happy  
I never was save  
So I shall be extinct  
The last I am pure  
Witness my sanguine penance  
I don't need anyone  
My souls been set free  
Death is total independence  
Stand up straight

Stomach in  
Shoulders back  
Sound off  
Angry neurotic Catholics  
It's a sin  
Angry neurotic Catholics  
It's a sin

Songwriters

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