

Conflict-the Argument Goes On

Mushroomhead

Just because you're a saved how does that make me lost?
Eyes wide hands tied capsized in flouride 4 out of 5 recommend
a gun what if you were wrong the argument goes on
and on a fistful of dollars ring around the collar and father never knew
he had a son wait for the final setting sun rise for the everlasting

one the oldest form of possession what a waste to spend life on
why no war's ever really won the true devil, religion do not confuse
this with condemning having faith, hatred and god fuel the future
master race escape your prisons open up your minds believe
there's something besides your way behind the disguise behind you disguise

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