

Missionary

Pistol Grip

You're a modern day saint but you're still gonna die

You're a M-I-S-S-I-O-N-A-R-Y

A contaminated slice of American pie

You're a M-I-S-S-I-O-N-A-R-YA soldiers at the door

I'll lock'em out

Offended by the message and the shit he's spitting out

Kick down all the doors

Spray paint the walls

I'm breaking down the barriers, I'm gonna watch'em fallNo individuality

You got a dogmatic lobotomy

You strike out with efficiency

You're a cancer to my reality, you gotta goThe wolf's knocking at my door

Don't let him in

De Vinci, Galileo, Darwin, Mary Magdalene

Kick down all the doors

Spray paint the walls

I'm setting up deities, I'm gonna watch'em fallTales from people long ago

Nothing we don't already know

No more than a puppet show

We're gonna reap what you sowOne nation's cry, (hey) under a god

Another land dies, (hey) under a god

We murder all day, (hey) under a god

We're gonna waste away, (hey) under a god

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