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 alread 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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