

# Holy Roller

## Throwdown

Crucify me for a lie  
While You cut another line to breathe  
Holy roller, poster child for fear and insecurity Well, nothing is holy and nothing is sacred  
They'll cut to the bone to get under your skin  
I've stolen, I've lied, I've done my time,  
But I won't pay for your sin You don't have to bow your head in shame  
Cus I can see right through you and I know that you have felt that way  
Never will I bow my head in shame  
I live this life with no regret, a lesson for you in respect Sermon of hate spoken between a smile and words of  
piety  
Well, I've got a use for you  
It's time we stuck the pig Well, nothing is holy and nothing is sacred  
They'll cut to the bone to get under your skin  
I've lived and died a thousand times,  
But I won't pay for your sin You don't have to bow your head in shame  
Cus I can see right through you and I know that you have felt that way  
Never will I bow my head in shame  
I live this for no one else. Save your judgement for yourself Teeth in my tongue for far too long  
I've watched your lechery  
So let this be your requiem...  
When there's no eulogy, I'll speak You don't have to bow your head in shame  
Cus I can see right through you and I know that you have felt that way  
Never will I bow my head in shame  
I live this life for no one else. Save your judgement for yourself. I'll never bow my head in shame.

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