

Salvage What's Left

Skinless

"I want to kill everyone, Satan is good, Satan is our pal..."Seething, inbreeding, ignorant, believing liars...salvage

Seething, inbreeding the fear of independence

Inbreeding, feeding a cult of false reverence

Anything we've conceived is everything but pure

Tainted by a conscience that's groping for a cure

Spiritual salvage, we claw for what we can

Look above to man-made hope to perish in the end

Anything that we've conceived is everything but pure...

Mindless beliefs, fat fucks led like pigs to the slaughter

Misuses free will and cry for all man's sin

Forfeit all hope, in god we trust to take it away

Salvage what's left, truth defies definition

Within blasphemy exists the voice of reason

Following through these lies of misdirection

My command of hate cannot be extinguished, deny my prophecy?

You place your death in fiction!

Anything we've conceived is everything but pure

Tainted by a conscience that's groping for a cure

Spiritual salvage, we claw for what we can

Look above to man-made hope to perish in the end

Real truth lies beyond reason, we will never understand

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