

The Nonbeliever

Bombshell Rocks

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The first of the nonbelievers
They denied every single word he said
Though he could assure them the men in parade
Would lead them into even grayer days
The agnostic man made his way through the crowd
Told no stories, just stepped up to disprove
But reality is classified and so is the truth
Now he's staring up a dirty prison roof, prison roof
He's staring up a dirty prison roof
No mission completed, conquered defeated
Counting his days of hope and pride
Well, on the bunk he died, his soul is locked in
But like a torch it burns here tonight
The first of the nonbelievers
They denied every single word he said
Though he could assure them the men in parade
Would lead them into even grayer days
No mission completed, conquered defeated
Counting his days of hope and pride
Well, on the bunk he died, his soul is locked in
But like a torch it burns here tonight
He was the first of the nonbelievers
They denied every single word he said
Though he could assure them the men in parade
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