

Under the Sun

Soulfly

Well I don't want no Jesus freak to tell me what it's all about
No black magician telling me to cut my soul out
Don't believe in violence, I don't even believe in your peace
I've opened the door now; my mind has been released Well I don't want no preacher telling me about the god in
the sky
No I don't want no one to tell me where I'm gonna go when I die
I wanna live my life; I don't want people telling me what to do
I just believe in myself, 'cause no one else is true Every day just comes and goes
Life is one big overdose
People try to ruinate
I can see through their frustration People hiding their real face
Keep on running their rat race
The ante is risen once a week
In their world of make-believe

Songwriters

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