Fed To Death

Say Anything

There was a man from Allentown who fed his son to death
He calmly watched him gorge himself until his final breath
And there he stood surprised and shocked above his tiny frame
He said, "I bear no blame for this I only share his name"
There was a man from Nazareth the fools at war pervert
They forged an image of his flesh to brand on mugs and t-shirts
They say one day he'll spring to life to smile and clear your name
So nail yourself up on the cross and hang your head in shame forever
This is forever, this is forever

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/