Pray for Death

Heathen

Conquering the ages with their endless plan,
threatening the future of the new world man,
ultra technology in our wake,
who will make the last mistake.
Billions are spent for our defense
to protect our freedom at our expense,
for us to exist we must live as one,
divide the wealth to feed everyone.
The future is blind in the political eye,
bringing us down with their nuclear guides,
it'll be too late when they finally see the light,
filling our heads with economic lies,
refusing to hear the people cry,
leaving no choice but to pray for death...
The government builds machines that kill,
and they use our money against our will,
when will they build a means of peace
and maybe the future can live at ease.
And what about the churches and all of their wealth,.
there's a large fortune under their belts,
are golden temples a symbol of God's way,
this horde of wealth is a sickening display.
Organized religion is deaf, dumb and blind,
they think they see through God's eyes,
it'll be too late when they finally see the light,
if the pope would sell his robes of silk
he could provide the hungry milk,
leaving no reason to pray for death...
They feed us the future through subliminal blinds,
but we know the stories and we know the rhymes,
so look in the mirror and see the lines,
for it's just a picture seen through their eyes...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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