

Dead on the Bible

Amen

Don't want to be in this war
Like when your sister fucked your best friend
Don't want to sit you here no more
The dinner table has whores now
Buy your rent, rent to fill
Fill the dead into the Hollywood hills
Get out, get out, get out, get out
Don't want to be here anymore
Like when your sister sucked my own cock
Can't stand to sit here anymore
We just wait on the faultline
The fear is here, the fear, the fear
Don't want to be here anymore
We sit mouths open on the faultline
No crucifixion here no more
The stakes we made win the prize here
I'm out to forget that you ever
Dead on the bible, dead on the bible
Dead on the bible, dead on the bible
Get out you'll get addicted
We're the rifles of addiction
We take the pictures on the boredom line
We are the rifles of your addiction
We lay on bombs on your borderlines
Dead on the bible, dead on the bible
Dead on the bible, dead on the bible
Get out you'll get addicted, get out you'll get addicted
You get
Prayers are porno
My prayers are porno
In a dead star nation

Songwriters

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