

# 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 hillsGet out, get out, get out, get outDon'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 faultlineThe fear is here, the fear, the fearDon't want to be here anymore  
We sit mouths open on the faultline  
No crucifixition here no more  
The stakes we made win the prize hereI'm out to forget that you ever  
Dead on the bible, dead on the bible  
Dead on the bible, dead on the bibleGet 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 borderlinesDead 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 getPrayers are porno  
My prayers are porno  
In a dead star nation

Songwriters

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