

Atheist Anthem

Leftoÿver Crack

Atheism, Satanism, Autonomy,
It's all the fuckin' same,
Those straight-edge christ-core motherfuckers,
They don't know shit,
People are just fucking sheep, looking for easy answers,
And they're too close minded
To look anywhere beyond their local church,
Or whatever the ignorant masses say is true. From high up on yer crucifix
You preach about my triple 6
You spit about my this and that
And yank away yer welcome mat
With a coupon jesus christ will save
So don't you christians misbehave
"cause satan makes the list himself
And it's rotting on the warehouse shelf And all the boys in the straight-edge scene
are in the basement huffing gasoline, they're
Dead, dead, dead, dead
their god is dead to me!
And when the laws of God just make ya pissed
You better become an atheist Your
Dead, dead, dead, dead
Your god is dead to me! When the greed of man is not appeased
All will rot sick and diseased
Once again the fallen towers
The Tortured death of every hour
And at the toll of the final bell
You lead the righteous down to hell
When all the world is dead and gone
All I ask is bring me along! And all the boys in the straight-edge scene
are in the basement huffing gasolinem they're
Dead, dead, dead, dead
their god is dead to me!
And when the laws of God just make ya pissed
You better become an atheist Your
Dead, dead, dead, dead
Your god is dead to me! Nuclear Apox spells your doom
like the t.v. in your living room
each bomb kills a million dead
it melts yer skin and implodes yer head

And now you get your judgement day
You think you'll float up then away
But yer guilty just like everyone
You turn to ash when the burning's done And all the boys in the straight-edge scene
are in the basement huffing gasoline
Dead, dead, dead, dead
Your god is dead to me!
And when the laws of God just make ya pissed
You better become an atheist You
Dead, dead, dead, dead
Your god is dead to me! There's a hunger within you
a tapeworm deep inside
or maybe it's just cancer
the doctors can't decide
but yer stomach keeps on growning
as yer body wastes away
and yer getting ill & weaker
every single fucking day we are alone
we are alone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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