

Fire and Brimstone

Black Lungs

No one should have to live in shame
It's this absurdity that clouds your mind
And pushes you away What lies upon the altar?
Statues and hypocrites keep you in line
And never falter Beat your kids pray to the holy ghost
All's forgiven Sunday you just wait in line
Accept the host You're not devoid of faith
You never had it anyway Will you let me go to hell however I choose? Don't you pray for me and I won't pray
for you
And that's all the both of us can do
Agree to disagree and hope that's enough If it was there for you to run to
Kept you clinging on after all you've been through
If it was there for you to run to
Kept you clinging on after all you've been through Will you let me go to hell however I choose?

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