

Lynch the Lord

Get The Shot

We nailed you down, you're long time dead
Crucified but still a fucking pain
Since it can't get through your holy brain
I'll be the friction match
Putting Christ in flames

I will not die ashamed
You're a worthless corpse
A pile of shit
I worship no one
But defy the kings

I am not afraid
No salvation
I am not a slave
No salvation
No salvation now

You live in a glass house and I'm the one throwing stones

I'm the poison in your veins, your worst dying disease
To hell with mindless faith, I won't be skullfucked by priests
There ain't no fucking God and that's the end of it
Ain't life a bitch man? Ain't life just a fucking bitch!

Ain't life a bitch!
Ain't life a fucking bitch!