

No Religion

Mustasch

We are alone, no one bothers
Not even the great wing commander
His days are filled with tough decisions
Who will be good and who will be vicious

My religion, self addiction
My commitment to myself
Your religion, to me it's fiction
Your religion, what do I care

No Religion, that's my mission
I got visions for myself
But your religion, that's commitment
You're not connected to yourself

Everyday is worth living
Don't throw away the time we've been given

Your religion, makes you vicious
You're on a mission from hell

You're waiting for the gates to open
And pretty soon the wings will be put on your shoulders
You say that you've been doing good in your life
But baby, you're going down

My religion...