Resurrection is for those who didn't get it right the first time

Eternal salvation suffers from inflation

Sinner

Say what you need to save your soul
But don't fuck with me, I'm losing control
I'm so tired of this, so sick of you
My tongue is battered and bruised from all these attitudes

Sinner

So teach me the magic of your sacred poems Conjuring a voice of signs and omens Prophecies guide the breeze With syllables symbols breed

Behind the eyes we climb the vine To sacrifice our wounded minds In soft word trances seek insanity I can't save you 'cause I hate me

The lord is my weapon, I shall shoot pawns Woman is a devil, your God is a fraud Everyone you knew, everything you've ever done Suffer for your freedom, rise and overcome

Sinner

Say what you need to save your soul But leave your religion at the door We're smoking all of Krishna's weed I'm sick of these weak anarchies

You see me as a place to make a bruise But in my reality I'm a slave to the muse Fuck those hypocrites, together we'll fight The tyranny of squares, squiggles unite

The lord is my weapon, I shall shoot pawns Woman is a devil, your God is a fraud Everyone you knew, everything you've ever done Suffer for your freedom, rise and overcome

All you sinners And blasphemers Burn in the pit

Sinner Burn

The lord is my weapon, I shall shoot pawns Woman is a devil, your God is a fraud Everyone you knew, everything you've ever done Suffer for your freedom, rise and overcome Save me Why? Salvation