

Preacher

Preacher, preacher, lend me your ear
What kind of king, leads his kingdom in fear
Preacher, oh divine deceiver
Yeah, what can you do to save me now?

I never thought I'd have to call you out like this
But I can't stand by anymore...
The holy sheep, still claiming you're there
You take what we love just to show us you care?
Liar, you lurk there in shadows, forever praying on the weak
But I will lift the veil on the secrets you keep

As I search and search, through chapter and verse, I always fail
to see the words, right in front of me...

Just forget, everything you've been told
Take a page outta my book let your story unfold
And find something to believe in (Believe in me)
And I know, the damage is done
That doesn't mean you can't stand for something
I won't be silenced by fear, I'd rather fall forever

They say you sent your son to die for us?
So tell me now are you proud of us?
Cause we reap what we sow, but we reap till it's gone
If we're made in your image... you fucking made us wrong

So tell me, what kind of king, leaves his kingdom to burn
While the blind lead the blind in the name of his church

This all comes down on you, you, you've fallen shy of the mark
Why must the innocent pay for your mistakes

Let me tell you something

And if you need, something to believe in, then just believe in
me