

## Prayer for the (M)Asses

Saint Vitus

Everybody wants to know  
Where you get off  
Thinking that you're bad because  
You praise the dogs  
Satan's evil you had  
Better stay away  
Or else with your stupid soul  
You will have to pay

You wear your crosses upside-down  
It shows that you're a fool  
You don't realize  
What he's got in store for you

The flames of hell  
Burn eternally  
They never die  
You must think it will be fun  
To forever fry

You scorn the good book laugh at me  
Say I am an ass  
But I'll have the final chuckle  
When judgement's passed  
I may not rise right away  
I am not that pure  
But I know I won't follow you  
And that is for sure

Prayer for the masses  
Pray for their asses