I don't seek god or inner peace I won't chant prayers but I eat meat Don't ask you to think like me But I'm more straight-edge than you'll ever be Pennies from heaven is all they want to see And all this religion is spreading like a fucking disease Used up all the others now they're using the Hardcore scene Hear the lies so often they've lost touch with reality I don't care if you want to get fucked up I'll still call you my friend And if someone claim they've got an answer I'll tell you how it ends Say your prayers it's time for sleep Kneel down with the other sheep Change your sound to one that sells Get us more money or go to hell