

## Left Hook From Right Field

Armored Saint

Looks like I'll burn at the stake and you'll float  
Unless I swim across this holy moat  
you say your castle's the only way  
To gain access through the heavenly gates

Rabble rouser rabber rouser  
Stirring up doubt wherever I turn  
Pedaling fast pedaling slow  
just to get away  
it's a lot of energy just to not get saved

Ruined  
I is a goner

Left hook from right field  
Left out with no appeal  
You think I'm not getting into heaven  
Left hook from right field  
Left to rot and no last meal  
You know I'm not getting into heaven

your approach is politely rude  
And such a condescending view  
Other beliefs are invalid  
Convert if I want to raise from the dead

You want this you need this  
you want this you need this  
this whole thing is making me tired again  
God does this God does that  
What has he done  
All these preachy people make me haul ass and run

Ruined  
Apparently I am a goner

Left hook from right field  
Left out with no appeal  
You believe I'm not getting into heaven  
Left hook from right field  
Left to ponder why I ain't healed  
I guess I'm not getting into heaven

It's not between some so called father and I  
It's not between me and some deity in the sky  
Whether my heart is good  
it's good  
it's not between some so called father and I  
it's not between me and some deity in the sky  
Whether my soul is good  
It's a competition with myself

Left hook from right field  
they're not letting me into heaven  
Left hook from right field  
left out with no appeal  
I'm being turned away from heaven

Left hook from right field  
Left out with no appeal  
You believe I'm not getting into heaven..heaven  
Left hook from right field  
Left to fight without a shield  
I guess I'm not getting into heaven  
Heaven..Heaven..Heaven