I Deny

I deny your wretched lifestyle Who am I to fool myself? A distant cry of help from others A child's brain, a world of greed It's all around you, can't you see? Are you blind to the like of me? Politician, I see through your charade Speaking all your brainless lies, you're all the same Mister preacher, tell me what is right Send the double figures, son, you'll see the light Look into the distant future will they have a tax on nature? How much more will still remain? They actually call themselves humane I deny all you see I don't have to belief It's god's way, says your horrid wife Embezzling, indulging I believe your nose is growing Extorting, not reporting Your pockets are overflowing Tell us one more thing How much more holiness did you bring? I see right through you Soon they all will too