

The Missing

Filter

Hey god told us that we made
a very big sin
You don't know where
to begin

He says turn the other cheek
but that seems kind of weak
I just wanna beat up
beat up the meek

He says you be a better man
if you'd stick with the plan
But I don't think I can
not with that kind of man

You love to be cruel
You love to be cruel
I'm not a good tool
Cauz you love to be cruel

What now?
The cross has been greased
but I don't feel the heat
nor the peace in the street
everybody feels it
So just bury it in the pit
with the best of the sick
ideological shit

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