

## Fed to Death

### Say Anything

There was a man from Allentown  
Who fed his son to death.  
He calmly watched him gorge himself  
Until his final breath.

And there he stood surprised and shocked  
Above his tiny frame.  
He said "I bear no blame for this;  
I only share his name!"

There was a man from Nazareth  
The fools at war pervert.  
They forged an image of his flesh  
To brand on mugs and t-shirts.

They say one day he'll spring to life  
To smile and clear your name,  
So nail yourself upon the cross  
And hang your head in shame

Forever.  
This is forever.  
This is forever.  
This is forever.  
This is forever.