

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.