

The accusations and the blame...
True or false, they seem the same
Filthy fingers rise in rows
And out of shit a flower grows
I'm amazed how damn low people
can go only by being themselves

Those with hearts of ever-frost
Will always know we never lost
Flames rose high... Not enough to melt the ice
Tiny minds and virtuous whores
A bunch of morons with a cause
Jesus saves? -We will piss uopn your graves!

Three wise men came to the north
On their donkeys they rode forth
Whining I'd committed sins
Moaning I'm too everything
Still amazed how a whole trio of men
can have only two brain cells

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Will always know we never lost
Acid rain: Urine on your flames

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