

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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Acid rain: Urine on your flames

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