

Meanwhile kicking back on the couch with  
The drug addicted weak minded people  
Searching for the god through the t.v. screen  
With the preacher jacking off in their face  
It's love for him & it's pain for them  
It makes me SICK!  
All their pain poured into one  
Arms reach out to catch for fun  
Playing life savior with no fear  
For he know his stacks will grow  
Year after year after tear

Meanwhile packing up the letters about my world  
I'm gonna rage I'm gonna make him lose  
The underworld  
Make him burn for what he did  
He's SICK yeah he's SICK yeah...

Everytime he comes home to his pet snake  
Named after him they take turns licking the  
Floor  
They take turns sucking each others'...ooh  
He likes it

Every night he kisses his wife on the forehead  
She lives down the street  
She's got 32 rooms in her house  
She's got 30 of them to paint her face

MEANWHILE.....!!  
Well, welcome to the swirling pool  
Red and white blood cells of it all  
Diseased again by a man full of greed  
For when will your journey end  
Amongst the sliming green solution  
You see it makes me.....  
Sick...sick, sick, sick, sick  
Yeah yeah

MEANWHILE.....!!  
one day he'll get his just reward  
Playing preacher to the weak bewildered  
On day he'll crash upon him

I hope on day they will learn to WAKE UP!