

Religion Bad

"Forbidden Beat"

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There was a boy who had too many toys and an ache
inside of his bones.
He sought extrication through chemical vocation and
now he answers to Jones.
It's deadly and alluring, the sound of pounding heat,
Enslaving all who dare succumb to the temptations of
the forbidden beat.
Thinking today of what I want to say, thinking of
inhibition and vice.
What they call straight I do relegate as I cautiously
saltate along.
It's deadly and alluring, the sound of pounding heat,
Enslaving all who dare succumb to the temptations of
the forbidden beat.
It thunders away at first light of each day and the
simpleton lifestyle evolves
But soon enters dusk as the last surrey rusts and a new
day upon us results.
It's deadly and alluring, the sound of pounding heat,
Enslaving all who dare succumb to the temptations of
the forbidden beat.
Forbidden Beat (x6)

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