

Adrenicide

"Holy Mack"

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Lord we pray, give us this day
Our daily bread
Every week it costs the meek
Another arm and leg
Lord we pray, the american way,
Cut us a break

Who can believe in the lottery
Or lady luck
Give us some good ol' rent control
When times are tough
'cause money is funny,
When you think there's plenty
There's never enough

Holy mama now, have a little mercy
Have a little mercy on me
Holy mackerel, I'm a little fish
Drowning in a great big sea

Lord we ask, show us a path
Where ends will meet
How to address this modern stress
And how to compete
Show us affection
And give us directions
To easy street

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