

**411****"Pierce The Gates"**Visit "[Pierce The Gates](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Give us yer money, and we will give you hope  
And explanation for what you can't understand  
Cause yer too weak to cope  
Eat this bread and drink this wine  
Get full of our stories and drunk off our lies  
So you're not left behind  
And don't let yer children think for themselves  
Cause if they think freely they will wind up in hell  
Sex, drugs and violence all come from TV  
Its not the fury we create

For all the lies you bled on me (burn a church)  
For forcing me to believe (burn a church)  
For blocking up our eyes (BURN A CHURCH)  
Im not scared to die (burn a church)

Here is yer church and here is yer steeple  
Lets set it on fire and kill all the people  
Save them from the pain, when they find there is  
nothing to gain  
From following the rest  
Knowledge and kerosene  
We'll empty our flasks and kick through the ashes  
And watch our fire gleam  
So call and pledge all yer money and let jehovah's  
witnesses into yer home  
Remember kids, god is dead, and jesus christ never  
saved anyone

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