Faithbomb "Opiate For The Masses"

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Religion taking over my soul
Deeds that fill the void
Only a substitute
To make my conscience numb
What you don't know will hurt you
Self cleansing works
That make it excusable to sin
You'll get it

Going with the flow Cattle thoughtlessly led to the slaughter

This is what you say
Of the man who died for you

Opiate for the masses That's what you say Your progenitor lives a little south of here My boss is a carpenter that hung on a tree

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