

Filmmaker

"The Missing"

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Hey god told us that we made
A very big sin
You don't know where
To begin

He says turn the other cheek
But that seems kind of weak
I just wanna beat up
Beat up the meek

He says you be a better man
If you'd stick with the plan
But I don't think I can
Not with that kind of man

You love to be cruel
You love to be cruel
I'm not a good tool
Cauz you love to be cruel

What now?
The cross has been greased
But I don't feel the heat
Nor the peace in the street
Everybody feels it
So just bury it in the pit
With the best of the sick
Ideological shit

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You love to be cruel
I'm not a good tool
Cauz you love to be cruel

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