

## **Municipal Waste**

# **"The Thrashin' Of The Christ"**

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Come to save our souls you say  
Or are we just prey?  
Should we serve?  
A lie absurd called the holy word  
Jesus Christ you're out of luck  
Let's thrash that fuck!

Can't they see what its come to be?  
Preachers drowning in a sea of pity  
But when we rise from the cloud of lies  
We'll crush the church and take back our lives

Hide behind the cross telling lies of the absurd

How many alter boys are fucked  
Before your time is served  
How often do you hear of  
Some pastor's sudden fall from grace  
Crying on T.V. with smeared make up  
Running down his face  
More and more the evidence is piling up  
That organized religion  
Is just a den for the corrupt!  
Your kingdom come will never cum  
Your sense of faith slowly goes numb  
Watching you rot from the insides  
Patiently waiting your demise

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