

Num Skull

"No Morals"

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There was a man who had a plan that took a bit of wit
He took the earth, made human birth
And left it all to sit
With just one guide he's set aside in which we were to
learn
To choose his path or feel his wrath and go to Hell and
burn!
We all believe in this way
Believing that we should all pray
Life slips away
No more beliefs
As violence and death comes our way
Its all the same, quite like a game but not upon a board

A complex one, not for fun - created by the Lord
You cannot win by choosing sin knowing Hell awaits
Just sing his song and play until you reach the Gate
Such a struggle always trouble, not what you'd been
taught
Turn to sin and soon begin to lose your train of
thought
Now to you, nothing true - you've lost your sense of
care
And now the game is not the same and was never even
fair

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