

## **Agnostic Front** **"Growing Concern"**

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Toppling, smashing -  
The statues go crashing  
And all of your ancient ideals  
Your morals we question  
Put them to testing  
Rules broken you thought were of steel  
Scrupleless children  
We number in millions  
Won't stand for any more of your crummy deals

[Chorus:]  
Growing concern  
Priests are just rapists  
Who worship the dollar  
Get hardons from girls at the altar  
When in confession  
Laugh at your depression  
We pay for their  
Sins when they falter

[Chorus]  
Teachers who profess  
We'll make them confess  
They've taught us not wisdom, but lies  
Burning their textbooks and archaic outlooks  
In society's funeral pyre  
Senators gain weight as the poor deflate  
Starve - as they vote themselves raises  
Finger on button, a nuclear glutton  
Governing rats caught in mazes  
Parents who have raised us  
Have not taught but crazed us  
Priests who confessed us  
Have not cured but depressed us  
We'll turn and ignore as we head for the door  
Can't take no more

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