Slaves On Dope "Read Between The Lies"

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Evangelist you claim God speaks through you Your restless mouth full of lies gains popularity You care not for the old that suffer When empty pockets cry from hunger

Penniless from their generosity
Sharing their money to quench your greed
Searching for the answer to their prayers
The cry their last wish of need
Save me!

His spirit lives and breathes in me The almighty transformed to your screen The meanings lost in it's translation No holy words, describe his deception

You say you'll help us find the lord Tell me preacher how do you know A simple quest for a visible savior To lead us through our final prayer Save me!

Send your donations
Contribute to the cause
Luxuries, your righteous reward?

Praise the lord, praise god Is what you wish to sell There is no heaven without a hell

In your minds eye could you truly believe That by giving you can save your soul Could you be so naive! You heal the sick, raise the dead You blind the congregation With the things you say

Religious blackmail a deceit of trust That death will come and all will be lost

Can you hear the serpents call

Look deep in those deceiving eyes Ignore the writing on the wall You should read between the lies

When doubt subsides his honesty An inquiry, is it blasphemy? Impure the soul that's made to suffer No sermons left to hide or cover

An empty promise, lie unfulfilled To steal a dream or get it killed They claim your trip to heaven's nearby You may believe it, but satan wouldn't lie

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