

The Dear Hunter

"The Church And The Dime"

Visit "[The Church And The Dime](https://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

She prays to the man with the twin in the mask
But the world is numb and cold

And the boy, all alone, casually wandering home,
unaware of sobering reality

Faster, save me. Harder, I can't...

(Breathe in, breathe out)
Let them all fold, let them all fold
(Breathe in, breathe out)
Let them all fold, let them all fold

Hearts finish here, love decays while call girls perform
He waits alone, playing parts to soothe lovers through
The lust and its size, the church and the dime
The cryptic clientele all careening inside
They're puzzling for substance pure from the divine

(Breathe in, breathe out)
Let them all fold, let them all fold
(Breathe in, breathe out)
Let them all fold, let them all fold
Yeah!!!

Many wishes of hunger will rot by the pimp and priests
thirst for a fault
All the anger from a lovers' lament
Force fed in the stomach of sin

Welcome to the world

Visit [The Dear Hunter](https://MotoLyrics.com) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.