

Split Fifty

"Our Father Of Lies"

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A quiet force of nature or just something in your mind
The name of God upon your lips with a knife inside my
spine
I don't need your concern for me, the deaf can't lead
the blind

Its like a bullet in my brain
The darkness and the light both look the same
A bible in your left hand and a devil in your right
You lead the sheep to wolves and you strip away their
lives

Legalistic, contradictive, undermining, inconsistent
A pagan statue sits upon your Christian church
Our Father, our liar, the money is in your plate
Your hand is down their pants, in the name of God you
slay

What you build, will fall down

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