

Sweet Apple

"Bigot Sun"

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I can see your angry smile
And smell your brazen arrogance.
And I don't fit between the lines your tracing
Could it be that you take pleasure
In our willful ignorance.
I've sobered up and still my pulse is racing
While the mislead are free to strip us of our pride and
honor
Diminish us as human beings, we're left alone to
suffer!

Suffer the Idiots who rally 'round their bombs and
bibles
Their bigot sun is shining down on all of us
Suffer the idiots who cannot wait to meet their maker
now.

I knew a man of god
Who found someone who to share his mortal time
He tried to change his life but love was stronger
Trapped in a bastion of insane,
And often prejudicial lies.
He cast aside a world of frightful anger
And there's no one at the helm, he laughed, so run for
cover
And watch the rats jump overboard before this ship
goes under!

Suffer the Idiots who rally 'round their bombs and
bibles
Their bigot sun is shining down on all of us
Suffer the idiots who cannot wait to meet their maker
now.

So take your hymnal to the grave
And sing a song that I once knew.

I've had my fill of your disdain
And I will lead the life I choose.

Waving flags and casting stones reveal your true

demeanor

Yes this hate is all your own, now stand alone forever!

Suffer the Idiots who rally 'round their bombs and
bibles

Their bigot sun is shining down on all of us

Suffer the idiots who cannot wait to meet their maker
now.

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