

## Deicide "Prayer"

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Ignored her anxious eyes

Zippered her pants

One of his routine lies

Took her hands

I must be off

She was the only one

Short before closing

He was the drunken one

Without looking

No time for scuff

Lord you gave us mother nature

That gave us the right to hate you

We found out what we were made from

We set out create a better one

She was not the pretty one

Remained alone

And when her child was born

Stayed on her own

And still in love

She had to rush about

Make their living

There was no time for doubts  
For misgiving  
Her heart in love  
Lord you gave us mother nature?  
She had to make a stop  
Put down her bag  
This day was far too hot  
Must have a break  
Just a silent moaning  
Blow at her fibula  
Snatch the handle  
Thanks to you grandma  
Off he was  
Just a silent groaning  
Lord you gave us mother nature?  
Her genetic code  
Storage room  
Just a single note  
On her form  
Low grade and old  
Someone found it there  
Took it home  
Had a bright idea  
Ine billion clones  
With a heart of gold

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