

## **The Arrows**

### **"In The Words (of Satan)"**

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I've been here since the beginning  
Know exactly how you work  
I know all of your cravings  
Know what makes you go berserk  
Been lying from the start just to make you play a party  
in my infinite rebellion against the Father God

Hate  
Everything he is  
And I make you hate him too  
Make you hate him with your actions it's so easy for me  
to do  
'Cause you like it...  
Sin feels good for the ego...  
You love it...  
Oh, come on baby let your hair go

And all the time, I'm winding you up  
Like my perfect little puppet, you're my favorite robot,  
welcome to the show but I'm watching you and all of  
hell is with me too, helping me make my lies look true

Oh and there is a lie that works for everyone, everyone  
A lie that opens your hearts so I can get me some more  
of your free will  
I'm winding you  
Winding you  
Give me the control that's why I'm telling you  
Selling you  
Anything  
Everything  
Appealing to your human way of being and I use it all  
against you to just keep your eyes from seeing past the  
life you're living  
Past the moment you're in  
Past the pleasure of your sin

Or the cigarette you're smoking  
Choking on your lust  
I'll make you drunk with pride  
So deeply spun into my system that you won't see the  
light

Never mind that I'm drowning you  
I keep deceiving you...

'Cuz I don't tell you  
'Bout the God in heaven  
Who loves you  
Who yearns for you  
No I don't tell you  
'Bout the freedom of forgiveness and truth  
Why would I tell you?  
Why would I tell you the truth?

But I'll say that millions of years ago an accident  
exploded  
And you're the result of this cosmic unknown with no  
real purpose  
Created for no real intent  
The reason for your living is just coincidence  
So all that remains is what you can gain  
Whatever meaning you attach to your days you decide  
Mmm, but I help you recognize important things in life  
Introducing money, it's the root of all evil they say so  
I attach yourself worth to the salary you're paid, be a  
slave to your property  
Your jewelry  
Your cars and things  
Advertise that lie up on the TV so you'll want that bling  
Selling bit by bit the little pieces of your soul  
Climbing up the ladder of economic control  
Oh, the greed of man makes it so easy to pervert the  
Father's plan

Or I'll tell you...  
There is a heaven but there's many ways to get in  
Keep you so confused that you stay bound to your sin  
Tell you there are many ways to the same God  
Keep you distracted with your methods so your heart  
stays hard,  
I'll make you think you've got spirituality, but it's really  
just emotional alchemy  
Oh, the vanity of self-idoltary I never let you see that it  
breeds  
Hedonism! Whoo!  
And it's the anthem of this generation  
Come on, drink it, snort it, smoke it, swallow it  
Chew on my illusion of freedom till you vomit it

And still I don't tell you  
'Bout the God in heaven  
Who loves you  
Who yearns for you

No I don't tell you  
'Bout the freedom of forgiveness and truth  
Why would I tell you?  
Why would I tell you the truth?

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