

The Freeze

"American Town"

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You can choose your way to stagnate
In your American town
If the Army doesn't get you
Be a factory clown
While the world goes around
Then try turning me up but I'm
Turning them down

The teachers in gold-rimmed glasses
Teach from the banker's gold-rimmed books
The women on the corner smile
So the cops can be crooks
They all fit just one description
'Cause they're cast from a singular mold

But I'm the one that's about to break it
That ain't no way to grow old

We're gonna go to the drive in
Get drunk and cause a scene
We're gonna bust some heads in
'Cause we're cooler if we're mean
Maybe drop some acid
What's the difference we're thirteen
But I'm headed for the border,
And erasing myself clean
Child I am holy and you want
only to be like me
Well come back to my parish house and rest upon my
knees
The cleansing of your soul begins with the parting of
your clothes
Your life will be changed forever when my love inside
you grows

Warped Confessional - We will be as one
Warped Confessional - The damage will be done
Warped Confessional - We will be as one
Warped Confessional - Religion can be fun

Child stop your crying because love is learned from
pain
Now I have enabled you to see the sun beyond the rain

I can almost see a halo there above those golden curls
Now run back to the nursery school and get all the
other girls

Warped Confessional - We will be as one
Warped Confessional - The damage will be done
Warped Confessional - We will be as one
Warped Confessional - Where religions always fun

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