

Grim Skunk

"Blown To Pieces"

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People get blown to pieces
Killing and dying is part of life they teach us
So come gather round the grave
Until it starts again
Our future gets blown to pieces
Every time these motherfuckers lead us
We're higher than you
We're tired of you
Mohammed, Buddha moses and jesus
The love you spoke of never really reached us
Children's lives get blown to pieces
And people find all kinds of reasons
We're tired of you
We're higher than you
There ain't nothin you can do
The gods to whom we pray
Will they save us someday
From the horrors we face
From our own evil ways
Our disgrace

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