

Motionless In White

"The Divine Infection"

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You don't need a disclaimer
You're not really famous.
So get your fucking chin out of the sky.
I will never stop 'til I'm on top,
Create a new diversion.
Virgins begging for a hit with original style.

I don't need a disclaimer to get into heaven.
I know I've made mistakes,
I don't need to be saved.
Holiness is fucking televised.
Fakers profiteering.
Pioneer a new "religion",
Stealing money "for God."

1, 2, 3, 4!
Crossed out,
Wrists bound.
Everybody get down.
Come on and get me!
Come on and get me!
Blacked out
Ghost Town.
Light it up and burn it down.
You wanna blame me?
You never MET me!

On your knees...
Just a slave to a God of NOTHING!
Try and judge me...
Tie that rope around your neck and kick your throne
out!
Fuck you!

You don't need a disclaimer
You're not really famous.
So get your fucking nose out of my life.
Unprotected sex confession.
Sharing needles at the altar.
Father, fucking little kids,
Makes you holier than thou.

Fuck you!

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Wrists bound.
Everybody get down.
Come on and get me!
Come on and get me!
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On your knees...
Just a slave to a God of NOTHING!
Try and judge me...
Tie that rope around your neck and kick your...

Almost every major issue I see that faces opposition in
the world today
Is a product of religious bigotry or criminal intent in the
name of God.
Who the fuck are you to tell me what I can and can't do
or say?
No thanks, fuck you.

It's my life, my body and my love to give.
Dear Ignorance, I'll see you in hell!

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Come on and get me!
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Ghost Town.
Light it up and burn it down.
You wanna blame me?
You never MET me!
FUCK YOU!

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