

G.a.s. Drummers

"Outta Mankind"

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Lean on something you don't know, watch your soul
and
Left (yourself) drown with the flow.
How fucked it's to live, believe! This world is a valley
Full of tears...

Religious impulses won't enlighten the darkness,
But I'll call my friends and we'll fly to heaven and
Make you pay, we'll break down thee walls of
dumbness,

Kick religion out of our lives, out of mankind.

Tell me gods, I just really want to know, ain't we
Made of the same substance as you?, must be hidden
beep
Inside my mind, buried somewhere in the ancient
times...
So I hate you...

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