

Showdown "Fanatics And Whores"

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Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey

You with the Bible belt buckling the knees of the world
And your rattletrap dogma in tow
You with the tie and that smile and the green in your
eyes
Selling Jesus on your TV show

Fanatics and whores
And rumors of war
Bring us collapse, this breath
These bones can take no more

Pious and blind you are the thorn and the spear in the
side
Of the body you would claim to believe
We are revolt, we are the fire in our father's eyes
Your Armageddon only sets us free

Oh yeah, you won't forget us
And we won't be satisfied
Till we bring it down
Down around that self serving smile

Fanatics and whores
And rumors of war
Bring us collapse, this breath
These bones can take no more

Burn

Fanatics and whores
And rumors of war
Bring us collapse, this breath
These bones can take no more

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Hey, hey, hey, oh yeah
Till we bring it down

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