

Dear Hunter, The "The Church And The Dime"

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She prayed to the man
With the twin in the mask
But the world is numb
And cold

And the boy, all alone
Casually wandering home
Unaware of sobering reality

Faster, save me
Harder, I can't...

(Breathe in, breathe out)
Let them all fold, let them all fold
(Breathe in, breathe out)
Let them all fold, let them all fold

Hearts finish here
Love decays while call girls perform
He waits alone
Playing parts to soothe lovers through
The lust and its size, the church and the dime
The cryptic clientele all careening inside
They're puzzling for substance pure from the divine

(Breathe in, breathe out)
Let them all fold, let them all fold
(Breathe in, breathe out)
Let them all fold, let them all fold
Yeah!

Many wishes of hunger will rot
By the pimp and priests' thirst for a fault
All the anger from a lovers' lament
Force fed in the stomach of sin
Welcome to the world

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