

Throwdown "Holy Roller"

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Crucify me for a lie
While You cut another line to breathe
Holy roller, poster child for fear and insecurity

Well, nothing is holy and nothing is sacred
They'll cut to the bone to get under your skin
I've stolen, I've lied, I've done my time,
But I won't pay for your sin

You don't have to bow your head in shame
Cause I can see right through you and I know that you
have felt that way
Never will I bow my head in shame
I live this life with no regret, a lesson for you in respect

Sermon of hate spoken between a smile and words of
piety
Well, I've got a use for you
It's time we stuck the pig

Well, nothing is holy and nothing is sacred
They'll cut to the bone to get under your skin

I've lived and died a thousand times,
But I won't pay for your sin

You don't have to bow your head in shame
Cause I can see right through you and I know that you
have felt that way
Never will I bow my head in shame
I live this for no one else. Save your judgement for
yourself

Teeth in my tongue for far too long
I've watched your lechery
So let this be your requiem...
When there's no eulogy, I'll speak

You don't have to bow your head in shame
Cause I can see right through you and I know that you
have felt that way
Never will I bow my head in shame

I live this life for no one else. Save your judgement for yourself.

I'll never bow my head in shame.

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