

## **Anthrax**

### **"C11 H17 N2 O2 S Na"**

Visit "[C11 H17 N2 O2 S Na](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Anthrax)

If one day you'd backed up a promise you made  
We'd have to make it a holiday  
'Cause we both know that day would never come again  
If one day your word was as good as gold  
It'd be too late cos I'd be too old  
I don't think a human being could live that long

I never gave a damn  
I was never even a fan  
The only thing that makes me smile is your pain  
I don't even care  
When did you treat anyone fair?  
To say I'm not enjoying this would be insane

Sodium Pentathol was an idea I had  
But what does the truth mean now  
To all the lost souls you've grabbed  
A mass delusion, there's no confusion  
Just a hypocrite  
Who'd never cop to it

You're in total control and you're still a liar  
I can't drink from the cup

I question your authority  
You gotta 'fess up  
You're in total control and your faith is tired  
I can't drink from the cup  
Where is truth in the trinity  
You gotta 'fess up

If the affects you it's hard to tell  
You spent too many cold days in your cell  
Never been one to admit that something, might be  
wrong

I never gave a damn  
I was never even a fan  
The only thing that makes me smile is your pain  
If I ever had the chance

I'd kick out your chair just to watch you dance  
Irrelevant, your vanity prevents change

Sodium Pentathol still sounds great to me  
An imitation of life buried in theology  
A mass delusion, there's no confusion  
Just a hypocrite  
Who'd never cop to it

You're in total control and you're still a liar  
I can't drink from the cup  
I question your authority  
You gotta 'fess up  
You're in total control and your faith is tired  
I can't drink from the cup  
Where is truth in the trinity  
You gotta 'fess up

Cop to it  
You're in total control and you're still a liar  
You're in total control and your faith is still  
I can't drink from the cup  
'Fess up

Visit [Anthrax](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.