

# Atheist Anthem

Leftöver Crack

From high up on yer crucifix  
You preach about my triple 6  
You spit about my this and that  
And yank away yer welcome mat  
With a coupon jesus christ will save  
So don't you christians misbehave  
'cuz santa makes the list himself  
And he's rotting on the warehouse shelf

\* And all the boys in the straight-edge scene  
are in the basement huffing gasoline  
Dead, dead, dead, dead  
Yer god is dead to me!  
And when the laws of God just make ya pissed  
You better become an atheist  
Dead, dead, dead, dead  
Yer god is dead to me!

When the greed of man is not appeased  
All will rot sick and diseased  
Once again the fallen towers  
The Tortured death of every hour  
And at the toll of the final bell  
You lead the righteous down to hell  
When all the world is dead by dawn  
All I ask is bring me along!

\*

Nuclear Apox spells your doom  
like the t.v. in yer living room  
each bomb kills a million dead  
it melts your skin and implodes yer head  
And now you get yer judgement day  
You think you'll float up then away  
But yer guilty just like everyone  
You turn to ash when the burning's done

\*

There's a hunger within you  
a tapeworm deep inside  
or maybe it's just cancer  
the doctors can't decide  
but yer stomach keeps on growing  
as yer body wastes away  
and yer getting ill & weaker  
every single fucking day

we are alone  
we are alone