

# Upside Down Church

## Municipal Waste

They watch you every week  
They love to mold your mind  
They use the words of peace  
For the soldiers' battle cry

They want you to confess  
For the things you've done before  
Strange how the all knowing wants to know a little more

They'll drop you to your knees  
For fear of your afterlife  
In hopes that you will be their servant till the day you die

They watch you every week  
They love to mold your mind  
But I'm not going to kneel this time

I won't put another cent back into your collection bin  
I'm not going to respect you it's a fight you will never win  
Repent! For the sins you've done  
Do you practice the things you preach?  
Have you ever questioned anything?  
Or are you blinded by what you teach?

What you preach

I want to smash the stained glass  
Dive into their shrines  
Properly dispose of all the wine  
Bash apart the organ, pass around their cross  
I'm going to tear it down at any cost  
No bible left unturned  
No pew fet unturned  
I'm going to leave this place inverted!

This would look better if it all got rolled  
An upside down church ain't gonna save my soul  
It could be holier if we all stomped holes  
What a wonderful site for all to behold  
Such a site to behold!

Sorry if all my daydreams are all what I want to see  
It's to the point I want to make them a reality  
These lessons push me further  
While every soul you sell  
Make me feel I'm no longer afraid to burn in hell