Hid Behind The Curt Ains Call
The Skinny Stripper Sells It All
The Labors Cheap, Profit Steep
Holy Father Look Some More
Your Foot Already In The Door
Scraping Now Apon Your Knees
Squeeze And Splutter As You Stall
As You Come You Feel And Fall

Sip The Cup Of Sorrows Sins Spill The Spoon Of Grief That Thins The Voice That Lectures Now Does Plead The Chemical Of Sexual Need

Take The Letter Take The Land
Beaten Bitter Broken Raw
Hold The Gun Now We're Level
Dine And Dance With The Devil
Take The Letter Take The Law
Beaten Bitter Broken Raw
Hold The Gun Now We're Level
Dine And Dance With The Devil

On The Dreams That You Impale
The Poison Water Of Your Grail
Your God Proposed You Disposed
Took The Thorn And Bled The Rose
Close The Hand Deny The Need
Tape The Mouth That You Should Feed
The Self That Smothers You With Praise
Turns To Hypocrite Today

Disrupt Degrade And Devastate

Your Open Arms Are Full Of Hate
The Master Black Belt In Tougue-Fu
Tell The He Until Its True