

## The Chosen Few

PIG

We are the pure and chosen few  
And all the rest are damned  
There's room enough in Hell for you  
We don't want Heaven crammed  
With the likes of you  
The likes of you, the likes of you

I'll be your dirty compromise  
So pure and godly and so wise  
Watch sordid reputations rise  
And Heaven's broken deals demise  
The true believers call  
Walking on water...and they're singing

Apocalypse for one and all  
Apocalypse for one and all

Your curse and blessing takes its time  
The beast will walk you down the line  
My body burns to feed  
On sheets of flame and need  
The true believers call  
Walking on water...and they're singing

Try sleeping in my skin  
Try saving me from sin  
Try one step in my shoes  
Try the bribe you can't refuse  
Try the taste temptation talks  
Try the way where the wicked walk  
Try silence when I call  
Apocalypse for one and all  
Apocalypse for one and all  
Apocalypse for one and all

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And all the rest are damned  
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We don't want Heaven crammed with  
The likes of you  
The likes of you  
With the likes of you  
The likes of you, and you, and you, and you

Your god will bleed and bless the seed

To feed the poison pain you need  
Your bullet and bayonet  
The miracle of no regret  
The true believers call  
Walking on water and they're singing

Apocalypse for one and all  
Apocalypse for one and all

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The likes of you  
The likes of you, with the likes of you  
The true believers call  
Walking on water and they're singing

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Apocalypse for one and all  
Apocalypse for one and all  
Apocalypse for one and all

Don't give me somewhere to kneel  
Give me something that's real  
Apocalypse for one and all

Don't give me somewhere to kneel  
Give me something that's real  
Apocalypse for one and all  
Just give me something that's real  
Apocalypse for one and all  
Heed your prophets

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