

Material Christ

Poison the Well

Your so called meager life
Is plagued with riches
Born by the strong beliefs
Of your so many victims
The task that they entrusted
Within your powers
Yet they remain unchanged
Your god is non existent
You speak of your god
Does he condemn your life ?
You're nothing but a hypocrite
Actions speak over words
The many sins you've lived
The many lies you've told
Your defaming existence
Hidden by a power tie
Where's your god ?
Who do you answer to ?
How do you live with yourself ?
Where's your conscience ?
Where's your conscience ?
Do you think ?
This is just such an excess of assets
While they hope to eat
Your golden spoon
Their hand to mouth
After your final days
Where will you go ?
Your sins direct you
Not your words
Your god is nothing
Your god is non existent
He's nothing