

Reds And Blues And Beggars

Swingin' Utters

You're so covetous
So avaricious
You covet empty tokens and false treasures
I'm a bust
And I'm a fraud
Full of lust and aimless save for seeking pleasure

The preachers and parishioners all pray
As we break all of these covenants of grace

Analyzer
Anatomizer
Science is more stable than your stories
Atomizer
Sympathizer
Spreading bile, so viral now it's frightening

The preachers and parishioners all pray
As we break all of these covenants of grace

Where do all the
Tempted teetotaler's go
With their n/a beer
Cigarettes and shame?
We're out of touch
We're out to lunch
The red states and the blue states
And the beggars

The preachers and parishioners all pray
As we break all of these covenants of grace