

# Atrophy, Preacher, Preacher

(Music: James Gulotta, Chris Lykins)  
(Lyrics: Brian Zimmerman, Chris Lykins)

Preacher tell me no lies  
Send me more money  
Or else I will die  
You go to church every day  
Trying to find god  
So you give them your pay  
I'll tell you evil  
Yet I do no wrong  
Chapter fifteen  
Let's sing another song  
Have my own show  
Even make videos  
Just more money  
To stick up my nose

(Chorus:)  
He's not afraid to lie  
Greed is the reason why  
My wife's recovering from coke  
I buy it for my family  
But I'll never go broke  
People come for help they say  
You take their money  
And you send them away  
I have a few billion  
Not much to me  
I need a lot more  
Thanks to my greed  
Have fourteen houses  
And fifteen cars  
Lay back in my mansion  
And watch people starve

(Repeat Chorus)

(1st solo: Chris)  
(2nd solo: Rick)

(Repeat chorus)