

# BrainStorm, The Healer

Stand up you sinners  
you have to confess  
send me your money  
and I will forgive  
you'll get the healing touch  
as soon you send me cash  
gettin' my blessings for a fee

He is the only one to save your souls  
just pay the words he preach  
and you can be the one

Fake healer  
heaven is waitin' if you pay the rate  
faith dealer  
you made your religion, creatin' your god  
dream stealer  
never a thought for the souls that you rape  
brain twister  
preachin' the lessons you claim are from god

Wake up you sinners  
kneel down and pray  
get rid of all riches  
and you will be free  
I know it's not too late  
to was your sins away  
I can release you for a fee