

# Godhead, 2000 Years Of Human Error

I thought you'd tell me the truth  
But when you opened your mouth out came a family of lies  
The book we already read  
Could never help us from your conglomeration of lies

You probably believe what you told me  
A never-ending cycle of greed  
Pass it down to each generation  
Another flock of sheep to mislead

Scratch me harder  
Til I bleed  
God the father  
Spreads his seed

Liars, liars  
You sell it all to me  
Liars, liars  
I'm what you'll never be

Give me something  
Something real  
Everything I see is nothing I can feel  
Give me something  
Something real  
Everything I see is nothing I can feel

Liars, Liars  
You sell it all to me  
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I'm what you'll never be