

# Lamb Of God, Redneck

So goddamn easy to write this,  
you make it spill on the page.  
So drunk on your self, self-righteous.  
The laughing stock of your own fucking stage.

But I ain't one to call names  
or throw stones in a house of glass.  
You try me.

This is a motherfucking invitation.  
The only one you could ever need.  
This is a motherfucking invitation.  
You try me.

Just one time, you got a reason,  
heard you had nothing to lose.  
A blind preacher for the pin-eyed congregation.  
It must be easy to lose.

But I ain't one to call names  
or throw stones in a house of glass.  
You try me.

This is a motherfucking invitation.  
The only one you could ever need.  
This is a motherfucking invitation.  
You try me.

You can tell the same lie a thousand times,  
but it never gets any more true.  
So close your eyes once more and once more believe  
that they all still believe in you

This is a motherfucking invitation.  
The only one you could ever need.  
This is a motherfucking invitation.  
You try me.

Just one time.