## 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.