

Simon Says, Dyslexic Smile

I woke up dry, pattern lie, in a daze
The lights turned out, time turned on,
processed and packaged...Dead!!!

Spoon fed your rhyme of what's right, can't discuss
We spend our lives bent on our knees following blind

You say it's all okay
Repent the sins away
Just give your life and he'll save you
Won't accept my tatoos, earrings or fucked up shoes,
You hypocrite denominational waste...

Save your face, save your style, save your fake dyslexic smile
Show us all that jesus christ is on your side
Take your faith, take your pride, shove your condescending line
I don't give a shit about your fucking God

I bought what I was sold
I sold my soul
Don't ever tell me to take off my hat
Suck my respect
Save your face, save your style, save your fake dyslexic smile
Show us all that jesus christ is on your side
Take your faith, take your pride,
shove your condescending line
I don't give a shit about your fucking God