Amen, Gun Of A Preacher Man

line up for fornication hands of the hard of the holy but you dont need it its just a poison from the sealing its the poisoned fingers in this everyman watch streets empty (something) with the law in hand this is the start of the massacre this is the start of the massacred

man opened lies for the signed controlled we sold the lies for the science told and i dont want it just cos you need it society that feeds it swallow the hated

we got your state oppression (we got your state oppression) we live in state depression (we live in, we live in) we got your state oppression (we got your state oppression) we live in state depression (we live in, we live in) we dont need it, line up and fornicate

this is the start of the massacre this is the start of the massacred

blames on life, blamed to death blamed on life, to forget you will know whats been waiting for you

well i dont need it, just cos you feed it society believes it, we'll never seen it say it we got your state oppression (we got your state oppression) we live in state depression (we live in, we live in) we got your state oppression (we got your state oppression) we live in state depression (we live in, we live in) we dont need it, let us try!

advertise the fertilised this is the start of the massacre this is the start of the massacred

they sold out lives for the signed unsold they sold our lives for the science told we got your state oppression (we got your state oppression) we live in state depression (we live in, we live in) we got your state oppression (we got your state oppression) we live in state depression (we live in, we live in) we dont need it, line up for fornication