

Blanks 77, Dog

False prophet on the T.V screen
3 piece suit and eyes that gleam
think that he will lead the way
so listen to what I say

[Chorus:]

I dont need your god
I dont need your god
I dont need your god
I take what I want

Preaches salvation for a soul thats clean
takes your money, tells you what to see
in this concrete city theres no god
it all depends on the money you got

you hide behind your cross it seems
in its shadows hides your deeds
listen close and hear the cry
but soon they'll follow your lies