## Calibretto, Dear Beelzebubba

I don't like the lies youre trying to make me believe. You call me a loser lower my self esteem Well I'm a child of God and I know he loves me All of your lies and I'll be deceived.

And I don't like the lies youre trying to make me believe. You call me a loser lower my self esteem Well I'm a child of God and I know he loves me All of your lies and I'll be deceived.

I know that I am a child of the great I Am and I don't care what u might do to hell with you I know that I am a child of the great I Am and I don't care what u might do to hell (oi) with (oi) you

I'm sick and tired of you liening to my generation suicidal tendencies all across the nation you still can't destroy and u teach the kids you evil you will pay for them one day

and I do hate you I have the to authority to step on you cuz youre under my feet were gunna start a war were gunna bring some hate youre gunna get burned cuz ur gunna get beat

We're an army of the Lord and we're marching on fighting for the truth we're fighting for the son you thought that you could stop us boy you were so wrong we're going into battle as we sing a song

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## 1-2-3-4

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