

# Faithbomb, Opiate For The Masses

religion taking over my soul  
deeds that fill the void  
only a substitute  
to make my conscience numb  
what you don't know will hurt you  
self cleansing works  
that make it excusable to sin  
you'll get it

going with the flow  
cattle thoughtlessly led to the slaughter  
this is what you say  
of the man who died for you

opiate for the masses  
that's what you say  
your progenitor lives a little south of here  
my boss is a carpenter that hung on a tree