Franks Enemy, Link Line

Minds captured and controlled by the sin disease
Getting together to build the mad phone machine
Pre-recorded lies speaking in the voice of a god
Victims think they're thinking for themselves helplessly nod
Pre packaged with hip-hop graphics and the pamphlet looks cool
If you seek out another opinion you are condemned a fool
Like the death camp Jews who worked to finance their own deaths
Money coming out of our pockets to misfeed heads

Link Line (Disconnect the) Link Line

Let alone not preaching abstinence but encouraging sex
Let alone not saying it's a choice but you're stuck with homo-sex
Employing theories and opinions that fit the agenda the best
Selling it as truth with nothing getting through to oppose this
Purporting to be of help and of service to the community
Achieving nothing but to spread a kind of immunity
To anything righteous and that costs and is the difficult way
In the name of their philosophy and the god of "anything you say"

I'll hang on to my Bible cause its burning's on the way
Teach my children well that we're at war today
Chip away at my block at the corner that the Lord gives
Make the most of my life and the time I've got here to live
So you can take your Link Line and make all your little chains
This is one player praying against all your games
You versus God and it's a battle for every mind
Pit eternity against the rest of your life