

# Frenzal Rhomb, Red Wine And Altar Boys

Never claimed to be a model citizen, but I'm getting by  
Used to drink and once I ate a whole cigarette,  
but now I'm doing fine  
Had to work out life without religion as a crutch  
But some people struggle, inner demons are too much  
There's a message for them  
Red wine and altar boys are no way  
to relieve your troubled mind  
As a teenager he longed for a family  
Waited for a sign to tell him why  
He didn't feel like the other guys  
Not that way inclined  
Assessed the options for repressing inner truth  
Of being ostracized or turning to the cloth  
Put your head in the sand  
Red wine and altar boys are no way to relieve your  
troubled mind  
No way to relieve your troubled mind  
Twenty years of angry guilt and hypocrisy  
just to pass the time  
Twenty victims and a government  
cover-up tow the party line  
You f\*\*ked up innocence with holy blessings and the  
index finger of christ  
And you prayed and it felt nice  
And forgiveness is your god given right but  
Red wine and altar boys are no way to relieve your  
troubled mind