

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