

Kosher, Break the Chains

Too many days, too many lies.
Too many days, Im not gonna pray.
You can lead, try to preach,
act like you bleed and the false words you teach.
What about all the words,
dont you know youll get what you deserve?
Ive got something left to say.
Id rather turn to the bottle than give it up to pray.
Youre a false father, too fuckin rich.
Too many followers and it makes me sick.
You can say the end is near,
I dont care, I wont fear.
Try to keep us down, say that were nothing.
Try to keeps us in check, we will not obey.
Break the Chains.