

Lack, Deserters

On a scale from straight to gay
I guess I'm a perfect bi
All the bigots of this world
Could never make me deny

What I feel
When I see a great ass
And a pair of shinning eyes

If I believed in God
I'm sure I'd have a seat
In paradise
For being straight with myself

God doesn't care who you love as long as you love
And by the way
God only loves God
So I'll love how I choose to

If you tell me I'm just a heaten hedonist
I will tell you I think we're not hedonist enough

Without desire we fill our lives with nothing

So much to win
So little to lose

Refrain:

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, it goes on and on and
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, our numbers grow
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(2x)

Look me in the eyes, tell me you don't want it.
My days of patience are over.