

# 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.