

# Pistol Grip, Missionary

You're a modern day saint but you're still gonna die  
You're a M-I-S-S-I-O-N-A-R-Y  
A contaminated slice of American pie  
You're a M-I-S-S-I-O-N-A-R-Y

A soldiers at the door  
I'll lock'em out  
Offended by the message and the shit he's spitting out  
Kick down all the doors  
Spray paint the walls  
I'm breaking down the barriers, I'm gonna watch'em fall

No individuality  
You got a dogmatic lobotomy  
You strike out with efficiency  
You're a cancer to my reality, you gotta go

The wolf's knocking at my door  
Don't let him in  
De Vinci, Galileo, Darwin, Mary Magdalene  
Kick down all the doors  
Spray paint the walls  
I'm setting up deities, I'm gonna watch'em fall

Tales from people long ago  
Nothing we don't already know  
No more than a puppet show  
We're gonna reap what you sow

One nation's cry, (hey) under a god  
Another land dies, (hey) under a god  
We murder all day, (hey) under a god  
We're gonna waste away, (hey) under a god