

# Scaterd Few, Glass God (No Freedom In Basing)

Tell me:

Should you be cooked for cookin?

The epitome of Inca junkie  
Do it up gonna kick it tomorrow  
It's horror show for decadents  
Only the parasite is paranoid  
We'll call him Johnnie Arsie  
Time to beg, steal and cower

Sucking on a Glass God  
No freedom in basing  
Sucking on a Glass God

I can't understand  
This white line worship  
How it hinders every man  
To seek a love so infadel  
Son of Earth bound heart to Hell  
It really makes me sick

HAUS:

Why do you bask in insecurity infidel apathy?  
Your heart's in Bab - Your heart's in Babylon  
To crucify again the one who set me free  
Is everything I want to flee

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