

# Skinless, Salvage What's Left

"I want to kill everyone, Satan is good, Satan is our pal..."

Seething, inbreeding, ignorant, believing liars...salvage  
Seething, inbreeding the fear of independence  
Inbreeding, feeding a cult of false reverence  
Anything we've conceived is everything but pure  
Tainted by a conscience that's groping for a cure  
Spiritual salvage, we claw for what we can  
Look above to man-made hope to perish in the end  
Anything that we've conceived is everything but pure...  
Mindless beliefs, fat fucks led like pigs to the slaughter  
Misuses free will and cry for all man's sin  
Forfeit all hope, in god we trust to take it away  
Salvage what's left, truth defies definition  
Within blasphemy exists the voice of reason  
Following through these lies of misdirection  
My command of hate cannot be extinguished, deny my prophecy?  
You place your death in fiction!  
Anything we've conceived is everything but pure  
Tainted by a conscience that's groping for a cure  
Spiritual salvage, we claw for what we can  
Look above to man-made hope to perish in the end  
Real truth lies beyond reason, we will never understand