

# Slapshot, Pennies From Heaven

I don't seek god or inner peace  
I won't chant prayers but I eat meat  
Don't ask you to think like me  
But I'm more straight-edge than you'll ever be

Pennies from heaven is all they want to see  
And all this religion is spreading like a fucking disease  
Used up all the others now they're using the Hardcore scene  
Hear the lies so often they've lost touch with reality

I don't care if you want to get fucked up  
I'll still call you my friend  
And if someone claim they've got an answer  
I'll tell you how it ends

Say your prayers it's time for sleep  
Kneel down with the other sheep  
Change your sound to one that sells  
Get us more money or go to hell