

Meanwhile kicking back on the couch with  
The drug addiction, weak-minded people  
Searching for the god through the t.v. screen  
When the preacher jacking off in their face  
It's love for him and it's pain for them  
It makes me sick  
All their pain poured into one  
Arms reached out to catch for fun  
Playing life savior with no fear  
For he knows his stacks will grow year after year after year  
Meanwhile packing up the letters about my world  
I'm gonna rage I'm gonna make him lose the underworld  
Make him burn for what he did  
He's sick yeah he's sick yeah  
Every time he coes home to get his pet snake  
Named after him they take turns licking the floor  
They take turns sucking each others  
He likes it  
Meanwhile  
Well, welcome to the swirling pool  
Red and white blood cells of it all  
Diseased again by a man full of greed  
For when will your journey end  
Amongst the sliming green solution  
You see it makes me sick, sick, sick, sick, sick  
Meanwhile  
One day he'll get his just reward  
Playing preacher to the weak bewildered  
One day he'll crash upon him  
I hope one day they will learn to wake up