

# Feed The Children (Book Of Lies)

Leftöver Crack

You sow the seeds of endless chumps  
and reap the weak with bible thumps  
you cross your t's and dot your eyes  
to fill the world with vapid lies  
your judging ways are sick to death  
your ignorance and praying breath  
you profit from a confused land  
that toils and dies to understand

we're born in pain and trapped in doom  
our empty lives in empty rooms  
the bible empties guilty minds  
while cries for help face shutting blinds  
these blind all scream for me to see  
and disregard the ills of history  
these fairy tales are memorized  
and spew from mouths with empty eyes

No feeling  
good book stole it away  
another preacher fakes  
to focus on collection plates  
another sheep to masterbate  
in book of names by ivory gates  
you're lost, you'll never find  
a flock of sheep with rotting minds  
the cost, is suffering  
2000 years and more in time

and no one knows just what to do  
and soon they'll set their sites on you the ignorant all hide in mass  
(while) they cook the books; revise the past

the winners write the lying tombs  
in a brave new world we're locked in "homes"  
that pharmacize for docile proles  
that digs us down in deeper holes  
(the) progress comes in bloody waves  
the sword swings broad for blood it craves  
the pawns still toil for dying dreams  
we televise their bloody screams

such sadness nothing to do but pray  
another victim dies, another moral suicide  
"no more book of lies -  
instead of food," the hungry cried  
you're lost, you'll never find  
between the pews the rotting mind  
no trust, the ties that bind  
the little lies that burn and blind

(in) human nature's greed and lust  
our hopes and dreams decay to dust  
confusion from their lies is rife  
we're crushed beneath our debts in life

i'm told i've made the wrong mistake

but what am i supposed to take  
the fabric frays; the screws are loose  
we're sick of lies and mind abuse