

The Dingeers, Whole Scene

Oh no now not again how?
You got me jumpin my skin old friend
You can't believe it you can't conceive it
Why would we want to do things different?

The whole scene is a setup to be so clean
The whole scene is a setup to mislead

You got the wrong ones, outnumber right ones
They ain't got enough ground to stand on
Where you lead them, they will follow
So fill them up with words that won't leave them hollow

You see the preacher slinging praises
He twist the truth into the most bent up phrases
A crooked creature in the light looks rattled
Becuz the hypocrites have got monster shadows

Ya'll sing the same old song
That's why we move it on