**No Church in the Wild**

You only live once,
so the motto is live fast and die young.
"Petty Treason!" I yell as the priests lips drip with flattery and lies.
And the prophets vision,
it is that of a false witness.

There is a way that seems right to a man,
but its end is the way of death.
Cursed is the man whom the lion eats
so that the lion will become man.

This is the way of an adulterous woman she eats,
and wipes her mouth
claiming that wickedness is not of her.
Thus committing the unpardonable,
leading the sheep to their slaughter.

Iniquity is inevitable,
and no transgression is found to be greater than another.
Still I lament the great sin we commit
when our greed of pleasure and kingship,
drive us to kill our own brother.

For charm is deceitful and beauty is passing,
but in the depths of the invisible lies the everlasting.

Blessed is the lion that the human being will devour
so that the lion becomes upright.
For better is a poor man who walks in his integrity
than a rich man who is crooked in his ways.

The righteous may fall every day of the week yet,
they still shall rise again.
As for the wicked,
they shall fall by calamity
and their motto will be fulfilled.

Where's the love?