

PAPER CANCER

Proverbs 5:1-23

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VERSE: Dirty books on the magazine stands
An easy reach for tender hands
Casual sex, a monster of lies
Polutin' the minds behind innocent eyes

CHORUS: Paper Cancer, dirty dancer
Contagious disease, yeah
Paper Cancer, given' birth to
Unhealthy fantasies
Public pictures of private things
A wildfire burnin' with a serpent's sting
Paper Cancer.....oh yeah

VERSE: Photographic garbage on every page
What little boys see, feeds a sick man's rage
Someday soon, they'll want to taste and feel
Paper illusions make you want it for real

Chorus

BRIDGE: So many women get their thrills
Paperback novels, like a pusher's pills
While the guys love to look at naked bodies instead
You've got your own dirty thoughts running' through your head.....

VERSE: Soft core, hard core; it's all the same
Two different steps in a single game
What God created as a beautiful thing
Gets twisted and turned, like a pretzel ring

Chorus