

Black President, Hallelujah

Another Sunday morning sermon
(I won't be there)
Another blasted pastor
(I won't be there)
You'll never find me on bended knee
That ain't the way
Anxiety over piety
That ain't the way that I pray
Hallelujah, I say to hell with you
No angel's wings, no bells will ring, the ugly children sing
Hallelujah, I say to hell with you
I'll find the lord in liquor stores, bathroom stalls and subways
I don't believe in Crowley's lessons
(I won't be there)
I'm firing your brimstone
(I won't be there)
I'm not dead, damned or slaughtered lamb
That ain't the way
Pentagram Sam ain't my main man
That ain't the way that I slay
Hallelujah, I say to hell with you
No angel's wings, no bells will ring, the ugly children sing
Hallelujah, I say to hell with you
I'll find the lord in liquor stores, bathroom stalls and subways
Do me a favor don't pimp your savior
I got mind and you got yours
Cause I O.D. on G.O.D.
Oh my lord, oh my lord means mine
Hallelujah, I say to hell with you
No angel's wings, no bells will ring, the ugly children sing
Hallelujah, I say to hell with you
I'll find the lord, if I find the lord, I'm gonna
Find the lord my own way