

GWAR, Martydumb

You remember the lessons taught in your past?
And how old you were
Before you wondered how many were lies?
They tried to teach about the anti-Christ
They tried to teach that Christ was nice
Did they say anything about the terms?
That eternal life meant food for worms?
Don't die for their dead religion, dead religion, die
Please take my soul, and please control
But would you just please go?
I think it is about time
I wipe my ass with your holy book
God is dead and the Pope's a crook
A blackened heart you claim as pure
You're a plague but we're the cure
Dead religion, dead religion, die
I spit on the shit you prophesize
Your apocalypse, a pack of lies
Each generation says their time has come
Clutching at the thread of martyrdumb
Each generation says their time has come
Doomsday starts when we kill the sun
Die, martyr, die, and embrace your lonely martyrdom
What were you told?
That the streets would be paved with gold?
I got news for you... you are the road
Well, I know better Bub
God lives in a nuclear sub
Yeah, your religion is the greatest scam
Cause we're all dead and we're all damned
In the eyes of your dead religion