King Missile, The Way To Salvation

Spare the goats and spoil the lambs Screamed the farm man It's raining fireballs and boulders and radioactive debris Run for your life and kill your wife Cries the preacher It's the end of the Christian era You'll never make it no need to fake it Giggled the Anti-Christ Just put on an Otis Redding record and start the dance Open the window and let the fresh air out Said the television to the shackled children This is the Way To Salvation