

Primus, To Defy The Laws Of Tradition

What if Christmas didn't come this year
And no one paid for Christmas cheer
Who would cry the biggest tear
The child or the store
Why do brides wear virgin white
Most do not deserve that right
But to choose a color of their delight
Would surely bring on the frowns
To defy the laws of tradition is a crusade only of the brave
Suppose the tax-man he comes to town
And you don't lay your money down
Yet Mr. Jones he killed
Mr. Brown the other day
Well I wonder, who's gonna go to hell