

# Soul Asylum, Religiavision

Nail myself way up high and I'm gonna die for you  
The mother offers up the child to the preaching of channel two  
The empires rise and the babies cry, when is the lesson to be learned  
And all I hear is the commercials and now the crosses are gonna burn  
Now I ain't gonna be the cure to wash away your sins  
Why so the children have to pay for the poor planning that you did  
No matter how loud you scream and cry you're gonna be sentenced to suffer  
You married your life and you married you wife and now you're gonna have to  
learn to love her  
But can you love her?  
I like to watch religious TV, what you get is not what you see. Religiovision  
Save me my dear goddamned Lord, won't you please take me hand  
Lead me to your sweet salvation in McDonald's land  
I was born a wild beautiful baby but you tried to tell me what to be  
Can you love your children knowing you must set them free