

# W.A.S.P., Long, Long Way To Go

Where you gonna turn to  
Burning Bush's lie  
God he's listening to ain't mine no  
Big oil is wicked master  
Slave god of gasoline  
Ride the armageddon mile

But still to get along we gotta  
Long, long way to go  
Oh, oh, oh no nearer to God we gotta  
Long, long way to go

Sow your seed assunder  
Kill you for a smile  
Knead your beast and watch it rise  
Feed your children to the  
Halibutron war machine  
Game is fixed and you're all blind

But still to get along we gotta  
Long, long way to go  
Oh, oh, oh You sing a bloody song, you gotta  
Long, long way to go

But still to get along we gotta  
Long, long way to go  
Oh, oh, oh You sing a bloody song, you gotta  
Long, long way to go

Bastard, bloody bastards  
Bastard, bloody bastards