Clutch, Juggernaut

I have suffered For your sins But now is when My fun begins

If I hit you, Turn your cheek You are righteous, But you are weak

"Orgy-Porgy, Ford and fun Kiss the girls and make them One. Boys at one with girls at peace; Orgy-Porgy gives release."*

American dream Turns to dust So give us a god That does not rust

Points of light Quickly fade You are food But you are saved

Juggernaut

This is it,
We've reached the border
This is it,
The New World Order.

If I die Before I wake, I pray the Order My soul to take

"Orgy-Porgy, Ford and fun Kiss the girls and make them One. Boys at one with girls at peace; Orgy-Porgy gives release."*