

Green River, New God

Why bow down to something else
When you can worship me
Bend over, receive my truth
It shall set you free
Free from the false gods
Who want offerings of gold
I demand no material things
I only want your soul

I don't want your money
Or anything you own
I'm really not asking for much
I only want your soul
I only want your soul

I'm the new god on the block
And I won't destroy the Earth
If you give me what I feed on
Born-again afterbirth
Give me your first born
Give me your last
And all those in between
If you don't you'll awaken my wrath
And I'll get ugly and mean