

# GWAR, Martyrdumb

You remember the lessons taught in your past?  
And how old you were  
Before you wondered how many were lies?  
They tried to teach about the anti-Christ  
They tried to teach that Christ was nice  
Did they say anything about the terms?  
That eternal life meant food for worms?  
Don't die for their dead religion, dead religion, die  
Please take my soul, and please control  
But would you just please go?  
I think it is about time  
I wipe my ass with your holy book  
God is dead and the Pope's a crook  
A blackened heart you claim as pure  
You're a plague but we're the cure  
Dead religion, dead religion, die  
I spit on the shit you prophesize  
Your apocalypse, a pack of lies  
Each generation says their time has come  
Clutching at the thread of martyrdumb  
Each generation says their time has come  
Doomsday starts when we kill the sun  
Die, martyr, die, and embrace your lonely martyrdom  
What were you told?  
That the streets would be paved with gold?  
I got news for you... you are the road  
Well, I know better Bub  
God lives in a nuclear sub  
Yeah, your religion is the greatest scam  
Cause we're all dead and we're all damned  
In the eyes of your dead religion