

# Ministry, Gila Copter

Hey kids!

You want a soundtrack that's gonna make you feel tense?

Let you express your frustration?

Make ya scared, wanna run out and buy a gun?

You're looking for another rock'n'roll record that'll make you feel like a victim.

You're like a victim - you love to be a victim.

You love the United States prime time victim show.

Hey, bells, helicopters, machine guns.

Listen to that! Listen to that!

Kill for Allah. Kill for Jesus.

1980s shit - turn it down.

Tone it down

Hey! Listen to me!

All that 1980s shit is over.

Brothers and sisters - we'll turn the volume down.

Brothers and sisters - we're gonna shut down this mechanical stuff,

that makes us feel like victims.

Take those machine guns, and turn 'em down.

Yeah. Turn off those cop shows.

Listen to those helicopters, listen to the sirens.

Makin ya feel nervous, and anguish.

1980s shit - turn it down.

Tone it down.

Now I ask you -

I ask you in quiet tone of voice:

Is the helicopter a machine of pleasure?

Is the helicopter a love machine?

Turn it on.

Silence those church bells.

F\*\*k the sirens.

Lets have some quiet, quiet silence

Yeah.. Yeah... I wanna hold you close.

You wanna hold someone close.

Hey. We wanna- we wanna feel good!

I wanna make you laugh.

Turn down that victom shit.

Oh yeah. Yeah thats better.

Hey- we wanna look each other in the eye.

Doing a high-five.

When I whisper. When I whisper it sorta stings in your ear.

I wanna tremble your earbones.

Open your trembling earbones.

Listen.

Turn that helicopter off baby!

We will not be angry victims no more!

We're gonna- we're gonna say yeah...

Turn it off! Turn it off!

Turn that helicopter down!

We're gonna say yeah. We're gonna say yeah.

We're gonna say yeah. We're gonna make it all.

We're God!

We're gonna have a moment of silence now.

Turn down the machines.

Turn down the helicopter.

Turn down the prime time.

Shut those guns down.

Yeah. yeah...

Isn't that better?

