No Fun At All, Believers

I've got a problem and I don't know what to do
I get molested by the people who believe
They run around and bother everyone they see
Somebody stop them I don't care what it takes

Please leave me alone
Please leave me

I'm tired of the believers
I'm tired of listening to them talking of heaven
I'm tired of the believers
I'm tired of listening to their endless boring song
You'll be happy come get salvation
(I'll be happy when I smash your face in)

I take a step and then I hear the little bells
Some bald fanatics try to make me buy their books
I take another step and hear the tambourine
If you're a good boy you won't end up in hell