

Rackets And Drapes, Dead Horse

Garbage man from door to door
You serve the rich and skip the poor
Cause they beg and borrow
Redemption draweth near you say
Salvation has a price today

Works without faith is dead
Money, Money makes us clean
The more you give, the more received
On Sunday, Sunday, Sunday
Buying faith to heal our scars
Salvations on a credit card
You are selling God
Dead horse

Jesus paid the price for sin
And that is how your cashing in
Sermon on the profits
Can the streets be made of gold
When your house is Styrofoam
Glass will cut through diamonds
Round and round the basket goes
Then buy your wife new Barbie clothes
Both of them are plastic
Stealing money from the fools
And build yourself a new swimming pool
But its full of gasoline
Dead horse