Rudimentary Peni, Him Hymn

For fifty-four years he worked hard
On five foul factory flaws
Boredom ranking low on his list of fears
Though they say his tears they cried dry tears

He's no teenager
He's a real neat rager

He's got trust encrust in lust
Though his high finance is low low low
He may look like a heavy metal dealer
But out on the road he's a true freewheeler

He is an buddhist saviour
He is an christian aider

He is an buddhist saviour
He is an christian aider