

# Screeching Weasel, Holy Hardcore

Holy hardcore jesus christ  
Knocking our religious life  
Live by Crass, die by the sword  
We're punk rock servants of the lord  
You say that all you want is peace  
The Bible preaches anarchy  
You say that God does not exist  
You stupid punker - look at the mess you're in  
It's holy hardcore!!!  
Moshin to the hardcore hymns  
The altar boys are in the pit  
The deacon's skankin in the pews  
I got a bible and I don't need you  
Our hair is spiked we're on our knees  
Combat boots upon our feet  
Open bible, turn the page  
The Reverend Spike is dicing off the stage