

# Television Personalities, God Snaps His Fingers

They found Joe lying on his bed  
Hammer blows rained to his head  
Pyjama jacket on the back of a chair  
And an empty bottle of pills by Kenneth's side  
No one cried

And we don't care and we're so young  
For us our lives have just begun  
But it makes me feel so sick inside  
When a young man's only dream is a place in heaven

Then God snaps his fingers again  
And you come running to him

All I have is all I need  
My hopes, my dreams, ambitions  
I wouldn't question your beliefs  
But I don't want religion

And if every thing that happens is God's will  
I can't accept it  
But I might feel different when I've lived my life  
But for now I must reject it

And they say that the good die young

Then God snaps his fingers again  
And you come running to him

And if I said my prayers would the fighting stop  
Would the killing cease, will it ever?  
And I can't say much for the biggest priest  
When a prince and the Pope can't even say a prayer together  
Could they ever?

And they say that the good die young