Crucifucks

Gallows

Nail the bodies to the crucifix
Slit the throats of all the priests
The last smile they will ever expect
A gaping hole running right through their neckSnakes get fat while the good rats die
All the pigs should be bled dry
Who's with me?All your sins will be forgiven
When your blood begins to thicken
You have no answers to our questions
God bless this great depressionThe snakes get fat while the good rats die
And all the pigs should be bled dry
Who's with me?Throw the bodies into the streets
Nothing more than rotten meat
Taught not to bite the hand that feeds
'Til it's cold and dry and no longer bleedsThe snakes get fat while the good rats die
So all the pigs should be bled dryThe London metropolitan
All the fucking clergy men
Child abusers, national front
Rapists, racists, all fucking scumAnd they march hand in hand
To rape our green and pleasant land
Dust to dust, earth to earth
The new born babies drowned at birthAnd there's no future for England's son
They're nine years old and they all carry guns
Take out your crowbars, take out your knives
Drain out your blood, we all deserve to dieIt's time for us to take a stand
We are dying on our knees in this great fucking land
And all the martyrs they have convinced themselves
That death ain't a sin when you're living in hellThere ain't no glory and there ain't no hope
We will hang ourselves just show us the rope
There ain't no scapegoats left to blame
We brought this on ourselves, we could have been the changeGreat Britain is fucking dead
So cut our throats, end our lives
Let's fucking start again

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/