

# Fascist Christ (Fax Version)

Todd Rundgren

Founding fathers and mothers left us a mandate  
We've got to separate the church and the state  
So get your head straight before it's too late  
And you drop it in the plate, you must appreciate Jesus and money make a man speak in tongues  
Scream out his lungs, roll in the dung  
And when the song is sung, he moves up another rung  
And the deaf and the dumb are the ones who get stung Here comes the sex police, they're at your bedroom door  
Movin' in next door, searchin' from floor to floor  
You know what they're lookin' for  
Someone's always keepin' score every time you dip the oar Love isn't fun no more  
Fascist christ, come to the rescue  
Gimme that old time religion, here it comes  
Let's get fundamental about this strange philosophy In which god and man are enemies  
In which there is no serenity unless you happen to believe  
Precisely what they want you to believe, and no diversity  
Come join the army and learn the noises That drown out the others' voices and please the devil  
Who rejoices when mankind has no choices  
And power exploits us, and peace avoids us  
Guess who to the rescue on a holy mission To uphold the tradition of the Spanish Inquisition  
And preempt your decision by forcing your confession  
Now let that be a lesson  
Who do you think you're messin' with?  
Somebody took our god away

Songwriters

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