

This Blood's for You

M.D.C.

All this talk of Jesus Christ, praying
And reading the good book
Acting like if they call themselves Christian
Somehow they'll really be
But these people got so much power
Blood on their hands
And they act like they don't understand
So frigging blind, such hypocrisy
They don't wanna use their mind
God, are you listening to me?
Come on, it's plain to see
All this murder is done in your name
Don't you feel you're a little to blame?
Don't you wanna see
All the people fighting for God
Killing for peace
How many people have bit the dust?
How many have you left to die? Father, Son, Holy Ghost
Virgin Mary, Mother of God
Ain't this frigging odd?
Our father in heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Is it all just a game? I wanna say this blood's for you
For all you do
The blood, it really is for you
You and you and you and you
I'm talking to all of you
for whatever you might do Jesus, he is drinking it out of the cup right now
He's talking but he's got some blood for you
I'm talking about all of you
This is something out of a rock
It's not juts a bunch of crock

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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