

Crucifiction

All

All you pricks who hide behind the cross
Accounting Heaven's gain by human loss
Hypocrite, hypocrite, crucifiction
God will love them better when they're dead
You murdered women screaming at the stakes
Built concentration camps and tortured slaves
Hypocrite, hypocrite, crucifiction
Hypocrite, hypocrite, crucifiction
Pervert the truth that Jesus said
Go out and paint the town with Heathen red
You praise the lord and pass the ammunition
What makes you think that God will love them better when they're dead?
Onward Christian soldiers
Marching out to war
Pervert the truth that Jesus said
Go out and paint the town with Heathen red
You praise the lord and pass the ammunition
What makes you think that God will love them better when they're dead?
Onward Christian soldiers
Marching out to war
Jesus weeps and watches all you do
I know if there's a hell, it's meant for you
You hypocrite, hypocrite killer
Hypocrite, hypocrite killer Christian
Hypocrite, hypocrite Christian
Hypocrite, hypocrite, crucifiction

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>