Osama Bin Laden as the Crucified Christ (live)

Against Me!

You're gonna hang like Benito from the Esso rafters,

Hang like Glover with the skull caved in.

Hang like a cross around my neck.

You're gonna hang, you're gonna hang. What's the best end you can hope for?

Pity fucks and table scraps.

Subterfuge and detachment,

A bullet in the head and a bullet in the chest. What's the best thing you can hope for?

A blindfold and a ball gag.

Burned-out eyes, grotesque beauty,

A nail through the hands and a nail through the feet.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/