

# Moral Majority

## Youth Brigade

We're gathered here tonight  
To pay tribute to our Lord and money unto me  
Oh, Lord in Heaven, let us pray  
You TV viewers, give me your pay  
M I C K E Y M O U S E  
1, 2, 3  
You call the 'Moral Majority'  
'Cos of the people in the real world  
Trying to rub us out but we're going to survive  
God must be dead if you're alive  
You say, 'God loves you, come and buy the Good News'  
Then you buy the president and swimming pools  
If Jesus don't save 'til we're lining your pockets  
God must be dead if you're alive  
Circus tent con men and Southern belle bunnies  
Milk your emotions then steal your money  
Through the new dark ages with the fascists toting Bibles  
Cheap nostalgia for the Salem Witch Trials  
Stodgy Ayatollahs in their double-knit ties  
Burn lots of books so they can feed you their lies  
Masturbating with a flag and a Bible  
God must be dead if you're alive  
Say, blow it out your ass, Jerry Falwell  
Blow it out your ass, Jesse Helms  
Blow it out your ass, Ronald Reagan  
What's wrong with a mind of my own?  
You don't want abortions, you want battered children  
You want to ban the pill as if that solves the problem  
Now you wanna force us to pray in school  
God must be dead if you're such a fool  
You're planning for a war with or without Iran  
Building a police state with the Ku Klux Klan  
Pissed at your neighbor? Don't bother to nag  
Pick up the phone and turn in a fag  
Say, blow it out your ass, Terry Dolan  
Blow it out your ass, Phyllis Schlafly  
Ram it up your cunt, Anita  
'Cos God must be dead if you're alive  
God must be dead if you're alive

Lyrics provided by  
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