God Snaps His Fingers

Television Personalities

They found Joe lying on his bed
Hammer blows rained to his head
Pyjama jacket on the back of a chair
And an empty bottle of pills by Kenneth's side
No one criedAnd we don't care and we're so young
For us our lives have just begun
But it makes me feel so sick inside
When a young man's only dream is a place in heavenThen God snaps his fingers again
And you come running to himAll I have is all I need
My hopes, my dreams, ambitions
I wouldn't question your beliefs
But I don't want religion
And if every thing that happens is God's will
I can't accept it
But I might feel different when I've lived my life
But for now I must reject itAnd they say that the good die youngThen God snaps his fingers again
And you come running to himAnd if I said my prayers would the fighting stop
Would the killing cease, will it ever?
And I can't say much for the biggest priest
When a prince and the Pope can't even say a prayer together
Could they ever?And they say that the good die young

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