

Taboo

Ian Eskelin

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)For the sake of argument

Say Jerry Springer were the president

'No inhibitions', the national theme

There'd still be one thing making Donahue screamTaboo

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

We've come to the lastTaboo

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

There's an audible gaspWhen you pray there's a God who's objectively true

It's TabooParty on, let freedom ring

For the shock jocks and the gangster kings

But next to Jesus in the public square

The tables turn in the tempers flareTaboo

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

That's a no can doTaboo

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

The ACLUSay when we sneeze could we please drop the God bless you

It's TabooGod isn't really dead

He's under house arrest

Will amnesty protest?

No, I don't think soI could kiss a kangaroo

Sick my spitz on you sheets too

No one blinks at anything I do

Until I claim the resurrection is trueTaboo

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

We've come to the lastTaboo

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

There's an audible gaspWhen you pray there's a God who's objectively true

It's TabooTaboo

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

I'm braking the lastTaboo

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

How 'bout youDo you claim Jesus' name as the ultimate truth?

Taboo, come on

Taboo

Songwriters

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