Easter?

Jefferson Airplane

Golden velvet robes on Pope Paul, he's talking--he's stalking devils of flesh. Rides through the streets instead of walking. I think his holy story is a mess. All I did last Easter all I did was paint some eggs. It was a resurrection holy day-- no more nails in the holy legs. Only one true holy book in your hand. Singing in latin nobody understands. Licking wafers paper thin.
Ah, stupid christian isn't it grand? Is that your reason for this day? Do you have a little something holy you'd like to say? Something about a magic, sacred, holy day. You look holy and humble on your knees, but it looks funny when you run that way. Pope Paul taking all your money for turning your feet into clay (pigeon).

One man of peace dies, and a hundred wars begin. You keep murdering people in his christian name--I thought he said--I thought he said that was a sin. Soldier where have you been? What is your reason for this day? Do you have a little something holy you'd like to say to me? Something about a magic, sacred, holiday. All I'm going to do this easter--I'm just going to look for eggs. It's a resurrection holy day--no more nails in the holy legs. No more brains in the christian.

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