

Next Year in Jerusalem

Good Clean Fun

How angry would you have to be to face a rifle with a stone,
With socks against authority would you be out there all alone,
The world is such a crazy place and I've always found it odd,
That if you want to hate the most you've got to really love your god,
Looks like me made a big mistake back in 1948,
Two wrongs do not make things ok,
War in the holy land, the blood is on your hands,
And your god cannot wash it away,
We share the blame of every kill and for every sacrifice,
US dollars pay the bill but they cannot pay the price,
Here's what's left of Zionism, bullets fill the desert air,
Until we make a world with no religion, peace doesn't have a prayer.

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