

Holy Smokes

Yada Yada

voice over: give him one of these pills if he has any pain
a parable what is it? well its a little story with a lot of truth, and earthly sotry with a heavenly name he told them
simply and sincerely
in words every one could understand and learn the lesson he wanted to teach
well they were selfish with the helmets on the little bus
to break fluid which crippled up the get retarded nickle punks
slowly copas wore as lowly robot to raise to be holy pope and one day rise to interigate the holy ghost (i knew it)
holy smokes father black suit white collar
kiddie porn dungeon guns and 3 fingers for your daughters cunt belly up
andtique nazi pariphinelia
cannot pay your bills wiht holy water and hail mary luck
shut up fucker enjoy the alcatraz shower fun and mommys madam cliché generation X agnostic front
not the nify faith since nineteen fifty eight before the new new testament approved altar boy kissed then raped
and take me to your leader as long as he dont manipulate toddler fever
call me crazy but i bet that wasnt gods demanor
sodomizing pink and (mee too)on long island was jesus and every weekend wed approve traditional love
bringing of a middle pennsylvania shit hole where elders movements stressed stellar theraputic bible cycles
from church with the bait and tackle store next door and not much more, so the two moved to New York and
raised babies based on what they saw
christmas morning smelled fresher then angle pussy but immaculate conception came second to playful goodies
like lazer tag wasfar more spiritual then blood and body waifer bags and mangers stabs as long as santa ate the
cookies
when i was a saint i ate paitn with snakes a bullies
said if only you memorized your prayers like your cool G's
byt he time i was old enuf to know what religion was i was catholasm numb and truly didnt give a FUCK
94' ,oved out the crib and aint seen a steeple since
once kenivil evil seeps and the christian leaders pitch to preists
who lap slap with parental advisory warnigns
ill be auditioning gods in my office on monday mornings

uh oh and yet another ill slips downt the hatch hittin the kill switch
i need a couple A's for Q's im not an asshole just a little confused
voice over
this story reminds us of the one jesus told about people who were kind and helpful to others
he said that oneday the kind would say to these people would say come and inherit the kingdom prepared for
you for when i was hungry you gave me food i was sick u visited me when i was in prision you visited me
and the people asked lord when did we see you sick or hungry or in prison
and he saqid in the least you ahve done unto you you have done unto me
Yeah

jsut a litle bruise in the back of the pews
actin amsued in the maskof the vatican blues
for in the eyes of the organization iw as raised in
ace is jsut another sinning brick in hells basement
cubical clolors ajacent tot eh killers and rapists for what?
drugs and fuckin thats part of growin up
like cups for the dumn shits better then the school im nto an asshole im jsut a little confused
just a lit fuse int he back of the pews waching a thousand flavors of the same god feud
i figure ultimate peace is the common theme so its a no brainer peace whent he blood hits the screen
i gota basic good and evil sensibility born
good neighbor known that a halo woulda been over horns
more science hen faith and more karma then bread and booze, im nto an asshole im sjut a little confused
not and asshole im jsut a little confused
not and asshole im jsut a little confused
not and asshole im jsut a little confsued
you know what to be completely honest aesop your a fucking asshole

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