

# Pharisee

## Disciple

Welcome my friends to this beautiful Sunday  
My wife burn my tie on the stove just the other day  
Your Mama, your Daddy, your greasy, greasy Granny Let's judge  
Bill then we all will pray  
Bob fixed the steeple it looks brand new  
It's lunch time now so I guess that's my cue  
Look at that guy on the side of the road  
Better him than us now dear let's go to churchChorus  
I had a dream I was sleeping tonightPharisee man what have you done  
You killed all those people and did not bite your tongue  
Too ugly, too fat, too short, too tall,  
I pray His wrath comes down and consumes you all  
There is a sign on the door that's written for you  
It says open your eyes read through the lines try something new  
Hide me inside lets go out into the hall  
Does not the Lion himself teach you that it's against the lawI had a dream I was sleeping last night

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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