Crucifiction

Cholera

All you pricks who hide behind the cross
Accounting Heaven's gain by human lossHypocrite, hypocrite Christian
Hypocrite, hypocrite, crucifiction
God will love them better when they're deadYou murdered women screaming at the stakes
Built concentration camps and tortured slavesHypocrite, hypocrite Christian
Hypocrite, hypocrite, crucifictionPervert the truth that Jesus said
Go out and paint the town with Heathen red
You praise the lord and pass the ammunition
What makes you think that God will love them better when they're dead?Onward Christian soldiers
Marching out to warPervert the truth that Jesus said
Go out and paint the town with Heathen red
You praise the lord and pass the ammunition
What makes you think that God will love them better when they're dead?Onward Christian soldiers
Marching out to warJesus weeps and watches all you do
I know if there's a hell, it's meant for youYou hypocrite, hypocrite killer
Hypocrite, hypocrite killer Christian
Hypocrite, hypocrite Christian
Hypocrite, hypocrite, crucifiction

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