

Help Yourself

Tankard

Holy wars, Insane crusaders
Killing in the name of god
Ayatollahs with machine guns
Iran, Iraq must drown in blood
Beirut, Belfast, Sikhs and Hindus
Everywhere you look today
Messages of all religions
Lead their followers astray
Help yourself! (Help yourself)
We need no fucking preachers in our life
Help yourself! (Help yourself)
And all you mighty gods can go to Hell
Opium for brainless masses
Inane blabber from the pope
Always on the side of power
Giving people foolish hopes
Birth control Is called a sin, when
Million don't any bread
Praying in your gothic palace
Doesn't get the hungry fed
TV Jesus, phoney prophets
Halled by superstitious fools
Preach the gospel of the dollar
Praise the lord while money rules
This is not the middle ages
But it seems we haven't grown
Still need ancient faiths to cling to
Can't we make It In our own?

Songwriters

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