

# Fear of God

## Amebix

You say that you hear voices, I presume that is correct?  
And you say that all the bad boys end their wicked days in hell?  
Well if it wasn't for the collar that you wear around your neck  
You'd be seeing life quite differently, inside a padded cell!The fear of GodAm I to understand you, when you  
say I'll be forgiven?  
I give you all my money, well that's blackmail don't you see?  
And the ones who give the most are guaranteed a place in heaven  
Where they can watch the burning souls below and rub their hands with glee!The fear of GodYour priorities Are  
wrong  
Your faith Is blind  
Crush the weak Uphold the strong  
Burn the brains Of mankindThe money spent on churches could appease the starving poor  
To justify injustice you must misinterpret Christ!  
You lock your wealth away at night behind a bolted door.  
The fear of god? You hypocrite! Open up your eyes!

Lyrics provided by  
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