

# God Made the Virus

## McCarthy

In this hotbed of vice, in this nursery of sin  
Let them perish like flies in the reckoning  
Your evil acts that none can name

Let them pave the way to the graveGod made the virus to punish the wicked

Let the bells ring out the old and ring in the new, in the new, in the newThe sixties was an evil time

Everybody took drugs and had sex all the time

On the darkest night was the day to them

But a sun arose to kill them

God made the virus to punish the wicked

Let the bells ring out the old and ring in the newThis pious plague

Is seeking out sin

Makes me believe

It's our turn to winThough you've slaughtered the foe of the family

This holy disease wastes the enemy

If you'd only send a special death

For the lesbians and the communistsGod made the virus to punish the wicked

Let the bells ring out the old and ring in the new

This pious plague

Is seeking out sin

Makes me believe

It's our turn to winGod made the virus to punish the wicked

Let the bells ring out the old and ring in the new

God made it to punish the wicked

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

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