

## Religion Bad

### "You"

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there's a place where everyone can be happy,  
it's the most beautiful place in the whole fucking world,  
it's made of candy canes and planes,  
and bright red choo choo trains and the meanest little  
boys,  
and the most innocent little girls,  
and you know,  
I wish that I could go there,  
it's a road that I have not found,  
and I wish you the best of luck dear,  
drop a card or letter to my side of town,  
'cuz there's no time for fussing and fighting my friend,  
but baby I'm amazed by the hate that you can send  
and you  
painted my entire world,  
but I  
don't have the terpentine to clean  
what you have soiled....  
and I won't forget it

there's a place where everyone can be right,  
even though you remain determined to be opposed,  
admittance requires no qualifications,  
it's where everyone has been and where everybody  
goes,  
so please try not to be impatient,  
for we all hate standing in line,  
and when the farm is good and bought,  
you'll be there without a thought,  
and eternity my friend, is a long fucking time  
'cuz there's no time for fussing and fighting my friend,  
but baby I'm amazed by the hate that you can send  
and you  
painted my entire world,  
but I  
don't have the terpentine to clean  
what you have soiled....  
and I won't forget it

