Are You God? "The Ticket"

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Telephone ringing at your home again Give them your donation You do the best you can

These motherfuckers

Get you in their game, playing with your prayers

Religion is a gun

Kill'em all

Behind sweet talks one sacred farce Peace for the world for your money to bring My friend you're a loser

Many ways to be a good man Helping the poor to find a good life Rich life for the fake Fake

This, the path to your salvation When will you finally understand? What a reason for donations!

Guilt you feel for exploitation Damage your checkbook has to repair

Maybe you should take the pain Pay the price Or ask yourself the worth of your bought prayers

Heaven for a price
Mansions and limousines
Jets and filthy yatchs
Your guilt maintained to keep them fat

Dig deep Your pocket has no end They drop their pants and you will bend Your home Your car Sell your kids and you'll go far

Your life A hole What's gone now returns above

Abandon all reason Freeze your flesh and blood And then when you're in heaven you will sadly realize

Abandon all reason Freeze your flesh and blood You will sadly realize There's no return

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