

## Shrug "Paradise"

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"eureka," cried the holy ones  
"we'll fry the bastard sinners' sons  
so clap your hands and throw your guns  
the end's in sight-we've almost won"

and tonight we'll sleep in paradise  
tonight we'll sleep in paradise  
tonight we'll sleep in paradise  
tonight we'll sleep in paradise

we put our faith in instant god  
just add incense blood and sod  
salvation in the name of fraud  
as television saints applaud

it's raining it's poiring  
the righteous are roaring  
and loudly ignoring  
the points the others made  
a tisket a tasket  
your head's in a basket  
they bend down to ask it  
if your soul's been saved

christ came back three weeks ago  
i saw him on twelve tv shows  
he's sponsored by spaghetios  
and mickey d's and michelob

so me my dear i've got a plan  
be my girl and hold my hand  
don't push me what you think is true  
and i will do the same for you  
and maybe we'll see paradise  
maybe we'll see paradise  
maybe we'll see paradise  
maybe we'll see paradise

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