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DI "Spiritual law"

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Get down on your knees

and pray

Clasp your hands

and start to play

It's time to be born again

Don't go to mass

It's a sin

Confess your evil to the man

He'll do everything he can

Don't go to mass, you'll go to hell

We'll all be there, it'll be swell

Telling you the way

So you don't perish

You won't survive

You're being sucked up into the magical church

This way, this way

It's too late, you're addicted

The mind control yourself

Kick that bottle right off the shelf

The word drop now

Spiritual Laws

Spiritual Laws

Go burn our Rosaries

Holly water makes me bleed

Attach that cross to right to my head

It may burn, but it won't be dead

It's such a game

Seen better shows, on my TV

They say the world is winding up

Satan's fire is burning up

They all be holding their breath

You'll die just like the rest

Nowhere to run and hide

Try to get away, you'll be fine

You've only got one chance left

On your knees, sip that wine, chew the wafer

Everything's blank

Am I alive or dead

People screaming, can I be dreaming

Am I confused

I can't tell whether this is heaven...or hell

Won't they live, and the sound of a silver bell

Up on my feet I think it's over now The air is stiff The smell of death is everywhere It's all around But I won't submit to death You can go with the rest of the world it's all death Even good will pump yourself Can't take your money with you boys Let'em go with out their toys Up or down it's just a job You have that new grave hero Filling the pew Go ahead and tell me Tell me the truth It's time to congregate The mindless sheep, don't be late Fill the rooms, fill the halls You'll be slammed up to the walls Close your minds like fools Tanning outside daddy's pool Can people dig their own grave They are ready, now their slave It's time to congregate The mindless sheep, don't be late Fill the rooms, fill the halls You'll be slammed up to the walls

They are ready, now their slave
It's time to congregate
The mindless sheep, don't be late
Fill the rooms, fill the halls
You'll be slammed up to the walls
Close your minds like fools
Tanning outside your daddy's pool
Come dig their own grave
They are now without their slave
Spiritual Laws, no way
I want to see Christ today
Spiritual Laws, no way
I want to see Christ today
Spiritual Laws, no way
I want to see Christ today
Spiritual Laws, no way
Spiritual Laws, no way

Spiritual law

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