

Amebix

"The Church Is For Sinners"

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The pulpits standing empty, the congregations left
Because to qualify for piety they had to pass a test
Q: How much "roughly" is your god worth to you?
Q: And if he said "lay down your life for me" could you
give that too?

Chorus:
And will they never understand
That the future is in man

The priests, when told of starving kids, look on in mock
dismay

While thinking of new ways by which to make religion
pay
Money from mass misery? There's nothing wrong with
that
The church holds out a bloodstained hand to pass
around the hat

"By the pricking in my thumbs
Something wicked this way comes" (Shakespeare)

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