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## Shriekback "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 spaghettios 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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