

Tilly and the Wall

"Pious"

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Here's the church and here's the steeple
Open the doors and see the people
People screaming i have sinned
Oh dear lord help me win
The riches that are owed to me
And a high place in society
Give me strength lord i am weak
I need sexual release
Here i am your faithful servant grant me one request
Oh I need inside information how should i invest
And they're all just spinning on there own little shelves
And they're all just bitching at the world
And they're all just happy in there own little pots
Saluting when the flag unfurls

Tell me one more time
Your flawless philosophy
Well, i forgot to take notes
Help me i'm a heathen
Ignorant of your theology
And you're so pious you should know

Here's the bank and here's the teller
Open her legs to any feller
Say your prayers down on your knees
Mother mary fantasy
Here's the host and here's the server
Body blood oh hello broker
Tell me what i want to know
To enrich my needy soul
See me lord your humble subject
Saying penance now
When I'd really like to check the nazdac and the dow
And they're all just spinning on there own little shelves
And they're all just bitching at the world
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