Michael John LaChiusa "The Greatest Practical Joke"

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The greatest practical joke Played on the common folk Is God!
You want some mannegut?

The worst political prank
Played by the vile and rank
Is Christ! Mohammed
Buddah, Bishnou
Jokes of Smith and all his angels
To keep the poor in check
The business offers daily masses
And threatens Hell and heck!

Look at the world You think there's a God? There isn't a God! Not when you got all those criminal types Like Henry Kissinger sneaking around And pedaling nukes!

Look at the world! If there's a God You'd think he'd do something To stop all the war And the crime and the crap And he'd punish those son of a bitches Who write all those stupid new TV shows!

Look at the world!
There can't be a God
Not when you got those crazy nuns
Like Mother Theresa
Who don't give those Indians rubbers
And so they have babies and babies
And everyone's crowded
And hungry and starving...
Of course, if Indian food was all I had to eat...
I wouldn't eat!

There's lots of blood you can spill You got the right to kill for God

Eat up this warm lasagna!
You'll earn your saintly reward
Aiming your missiles toward
The heathen who do not believe in
All the crap that you believe in!
You were always a gullible dope
You keep playing dumb and baby, you'll be the Pope!

So mange a feast before you fall For the greatest practical joke Of all!

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