

Goddamned

Jay Brannan

I'm marching to Zion
A camera in my hand
I hear people cryin'
Dyin' for this blood-stained land
The streets of old Jerusalem
Are lined with souvenirs and those buying them
It sounds cold, but I cannot see
How this theme park has shaped history

Cause virgins don't have babies and water, it isn't wine
And there's a holy spirit maybe
But she would never rent a room with walls built by mankind
Mary and Mohammed are screaming through the clouds
For you to lay your goddamned arms down
Rip your bigot roots up from the earth and salt the goddamned ground

Stand in line patiently
To supercharge your rosary
Or stuff your prayers inside this wall
We once had God trapped in this great hall
But we've been cast out from this place
They say a prophet floated from here to outer space
Am I crazy? Maybe it's me
But this all sounds like mythology

Cause virgins don't have babies and water, it isn't wine
And there's a holy spirit maybe
But she would never rent a room with walls built by mankind
Mary and Mohammed are screaming through the clouds
For you to lay your goddamned arms down
Rip your bigot roots up from the earth and salt the goddamned ground

Zeus was afraid of his girlfriend
So he swallowed her in bed
He bore forth Athena
When they cracked open his head
Her brother tried to rape her
Athena got away
And when his seed hit the ground
The grass gave birth that day
Now we all freely admit
This story's clearly bullshit
No one would lay down their life
Or start a war for it
So throw your stones and pray
You'll be rewarded someday
I hope it all goes your way
But something tells me
NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU
NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU
NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU
Save yourselves
From turning earth into hell

NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU
NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU
NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU

NO ONE'S COMING TO SAVE YOU

Mary and Mohammed are screaming through the clouds
For you to lay your goddamned arms down
Rip your bigot roots up from the earth and salt the goddamned ground