All this talk of Jesus Christ, praying And reading the good book Acting like if they call themselves Christian Somehow they'll really be But these people got so much power Blood on their hands And they act like they don't understand So frigging blind, such hypocrisy They don't wanna use their mind God, are you listening to me? Come on, it's plain to see All this murder is done in your name Don't you feel you're a little to blame? Don't you wanna see All the people fighting for God Killing for peace How many people have bit the dust? How many have you left to die?

Father, Son, Holy Ghost Virgin Mary, Mother of God Ain't this frigging odd? Our father in heaven Hallowed be thy name Is it all just a game?

I wanna say this blood's for you For all you do
The blood, it really is for you
You and you and you and you
I'm talking to all of you
for whatever you might do

Jesus, he is drinking it out of the cup right now He's talking but he's got some blood for you I'm talking about all of you This is something our of a rock It's not juts a bunch of crock

Lord Jesus, Father, Holy Ghost
Ain't this thing odd?
Virgin Mary, Mother of God, is this
The Divine Plan, or what's the story?
I'm losing touch, can't you hear my
Prayer, but nothing, I don't see a sign
That says This Blood's for You.