Leave Luke Be

Bambix

‘Kicked to the curb, what a good place to be
Read Luke 17’
The Seventeen sounds really good to me
But I leave Luke be
They tell me God hates me
Above all sinners who sin
If they think they can change me
They might as well begin

Let’s spread the power every hour (killing the killer)
I’m so sick of it all (one less crazy nut to worry about)

They forgive you murder and rape
But when you kiss your friend
And really tightly hold her hand
They just can’t understand
They stand there waving flags
When someone has died
They’re supposed to love their neighbour
I must have missed the disclaimer

Let’s spread the power every hour (killing the killer)
I’m so sick of it all (one less crazy nut to worry about)

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