Show me the new fashion way I don't believe when they pray One breath of truth give me now I know you can do it somehow. Oh, Lord can't you see What your priests can do With the poor sheep right now? Oh, Lord can't you hear What your priests can say To the poor people there? Hey, men do you thing it's all right That you must live on your knees I have my credo in my heart Cry to go with bright face. I'm sure you live in the dark You must be completely blind So look at this with my eyes. Blood, gold and tears mixed up in this world How can I live when they say it's right Picture what will be later If you don't want to fight.