Hey yeah, walking in the valley of decision Hey yeah, reap all the wages of sin

A big hollow man
With a fistful of sham
Came a-walking across the sea
All leathery charms
As he pinwheeled his arms
And directed his gaze at me
(He said)
God will provide the way
You read about it every day
(I'm telling ya)
All you gotta do is pray
And furnish his house with silver

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Liberty's daughter
Well primed for the slaughter
A space where her brains had been
All ribbons and curls
She's a good hearted girl
Broken by what she had seen
(She says)
Daddy don't you go away
Stay with me and we can play
(I'm begging ya)
Do it just like yesterday
And I can go home to Jesus

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A regular Joe
Who had nowhere to go
A space where his home had been
A bombing religion
A blight on the region
To fuel a pious dream
(And they said)
God will provide the way
You read about it every day
(I'm telling ya)
All you gotta do is pray
And furnish his house with silver

Hey yeah, walking in the valley of decision Hey yeah, reap all the wages of sin