

Let Bad Religion Die

Gungor

With a bomb strapped to his chest
With a bullhorn in her hand
They both bow their heads and pray
To do God's will, fulfill the fate
And walk into the crowd

If all the outsiders are wrong
If your questions don't belong
If your doubt is called a sin
And you're not to search within
Let it go, open your eyes

And, let bad religion die
Let bad religion die
All belief demanding blood
If your God gives you a gun
Let bad religion die
Let bad religion die
If it spreads violence more than peace
God let religion cease

A million lives for Jesus Christ
They spread the word with genocide
The Crusades were meant to save
But who's this God that hates and hates?
What's this love that draws the lines?

Let bad religion die
Let bad religion die
Their authority is a lie
You are free and you'll be fine
Let bad religion die
Let bad religion die
If it spreads violence more than peace
God let religion cease