Golden velvet robes on Pope Paul, he's talking--he's stalking devils of

flesh. Rides through the streets instead of walking. I think hi s holy story

is a mess. All I did last Easter all I did was paint some eggs. It was a

resurrection holy day-- no more nails in the holy legs. Only on e true holy

book in your hand. Singing in latin nobody understands. Licking wafers

paper thin.

Ah, stupid christian isn't it grand? Is that your reason for th is day? Do

you have a little something holy you'd like to say? Something a bout a magic,

sacred, holy day. You look holy and humble on your knees, but it looks

funny when you run that way. Pope Paul taking all your money for turning

your feet into clay (pigeon).

One man of peace dies, and a hundred wars begin. You keep murde ring

people in his christian name--I thought he said--I thought he s aid that was

a  $\sin$ . Soldier where have you been? What is your reason for this day? Do you

have a little something holy you'd like to say to me? Something about a

magic, sacred, holiday. All I'm going to do this easter--I'm ju st going to  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right)$ 

look for eggs. It's a resurrection holy day--no more nails in the holy legs.

No more brains in the christian.