

# Bad Religion

Motörhead

Thou who wouldst make us devils  
Thou shalt not poison me  
The world hath been persuaded to believe thy heresy

I spit in the eye of Satan  
And I will spit in thine  
The devils that surround thee  
Liveth only in thine eye

Bad Religion, Bad Religion  
I need no gods or devils, I need no pagan rights  
Bad religion, Bad religion  
I need no burning crosses to illuminate my nights  
HEY, HEY, You hear me now  
You hear me now  
HEY, HEY, For thou art Judas  
The mark of Cain be on thy brow

Evangelistic Nazis, you cannot frighten me  
The name you take in vain shall judge you for eternity

I spit in the eye of Satan  
Spit right in your eye too  
You are the spooks you're chasing  
You know not what you do

Bad religion, Bad religion  
I know you lie, I know you lie  
Bad religion, Bad religion  
Thieves and liars  
Cross my heart I hope you die

If there be such a being  
Then thou art Anti-christ  
Turn men against their children  
Turn beauty into vice  
I say thy God shall smite thee  
He will perceive thy lust  
His wrath shall fall upon thee  
Thou that betray his thrust

Bad religion, Bad religion  
I say that thou art liars, Thy souls shall not be saved  
Bad religion, Bad religion  
Here are the days of thunder, The days that thou hast made

HEY, HEY  
Base seducers, I see thy greed  
HEY, HEY  
I am more fit for glory, Than any ten of thee