

Judgement Day

Badlands

The voice of the religious never interested me
It was a case of saving common souls for their fee
Pictures of the devil and the angels made them kneel
Facts withhold so many times and the truth's never
revealed

Chorus (2x):

Hell, there ain't no Judgement Day ... (3x)
Hurt and maim, you'll get away

In the past a simple man was not allowed to speak
Propaganda was widely spread by a bunch of violent creeps
Life and death are mysteries, what happens when we die?
At least we won't take anymore of their old vicious lies

Chorus (2x)

The monks and priests always knew better, so they often
sinned
They took money from the poor, so they could live like
kings
What would God above think of these vile criminal ways?
They knew well enough, my friend, there ain't no
Judgement Day

Chorus (2x)