

God In Cage

An Pierlé

I wanna have god in a cage
Surrounded by angels
Through his wrought-iron railings
He can watch me

Wanna have god in a cage
Through his wrought-iron gate
He spies on me
Beggin me to release him
Beggin me to set him free
I wanna recrucify jesus
While singin' bawdy songs
Just to see if he really can get
A hard on

Gonna remind him of
The resurrection while dancing naked
Just to make him come

And
My picassos on the wall
Are fighting dali in the hallways
They like to smash to smithereens
Everything
I wanna have god in a cage
For my private museum