

I watch the world  
I see their Gods  
They're coming out  
To eat the lot when people are saying -things will get better n  
ow  
Down on the streets. I see them coming  
Down on the roads. I see them fall  
But I don't think God will take care of them all  
Those guys lying everywhere  
As if life is a picknick  
With corissants and guns and once in a while  
You have to kick it  
When bains go sour  
I hate to see that  
You're on your own. no Superman to help you out  
When it comes down to the call  
When guns guns rot and bodies decay  
And politicians waste away  
Your mind goes blurry on the jestar that took you there  
Do you see how much more the costs  
And did you learn about life that's lost  
Is it any wonder  
Why god won't come down?  
We're stinking up the world  
We ruined it all!