

## Spiritual Law

D.I.

Get down on your knees  
And pray  
Clasp your hands  
And start to play  
It's time to be born again  
Don't go to mass  
It's a sin  
Confess your evil to the man  
He'll do everything he can  
Don't go to mass, you'll go to hell  
We'll all be there, it'll be swell  
Telling you the way  
So you don't perish  
You won't survive  
You're being sucked up into the magical church  
This way, this way  
It's too late, you're addicted  
The mind control yourself  
Kick that bottle right off the shelf  
The word drop now  
Spiritual Laws  
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Go burn our Rosaries  
Holly water makes me bleed  
Attach that cross to right to my head  
It may burn, but it won't be dead  
It's such a game  
Seen better shows, on my TV  
They say the world is winding up  
Satan's fire is burning up  
They all be holding their breath  
You'll die just like the rest  
Nowhere to run and hide  
Try to get away, you'll be fine  
You've only got one chance left  
On your knees, sip that wine, chew the wafer  
Everything's blank  
Am I alive or dead  
People screaming, can I be dreaming  
Am I confused  
I can't tell whether this is heaven...or hell  
Won't they live, and the sound of a silver bell  
Up on my feet  
I think it's over now  
The air is stiff  
The smell of death is everywhere  
It's all around  
But I won't submit to death  
You can go with the rest of the world it's all death  
Even good will pump yourself  
Can't take your money with you boys  
Let'em go with out their toys  
Up or down it's just a job  
You have that new grave hero  
Filling the pew  
Go ahead and tell me  
Tell me the truth

It's time to congregate  
The mindless sheep, don't be late  
Fill the rooms, fill the halls  
You'll be slammed up to the walls  
Close your minds like fools  
Tanning outside daddy's pool  
Can people dig their own grave  
They are ready, now their slave  
It's time to congregate  
The mindless sheep, don't be late  
Fill the rooms, fill the halls  
You'll be slammed up to the walls  
Close your minds like fools  
Tanning outside your daddy's pool  
Come dig their own grave  
They are now without their slave  
Spiritual Laws, no way  
I want to see Christ today  
Spiritual Laws, no way  
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I want to see Christ today  
Spiritual law, no way  
Spiritual law