

Pharisee

Disciple

Welcome my friends to this beautiful Sunday
My wife burn my tie on the stove just the other day
Your Mama, your Daddy, your greasy, greasy Granny Let's judge
Bill then we all will pray
Bob fixed the steeple it looks brand new
It's lunch time now so I guess that's my cue
Look at that guy on the side of the road
Better him than us now dear let's go to church

I had a dream I was sleeping tonight

Pharisee man what have you done
You killed all those people and did not bite your tongue
Too ugly, too fat, too short, too tall,
I pray His wrath comes down and consumes you all
There is a sign on the door that's written for you
It says open your eyes read through the lines try something new
Hide me inside lets go out into the hall
Does not the Lion himself teach you that it's against the law

I had a dream I was sleeping last night