

Man Of God

Eliza Gilkyson

The cowboy came frm out of the west
With his snakeskin boots and his bulletproof vest
Gang of goons and his big war chest
Fortunate son he was doubly blessed
Corporate cronies and the chiefs of staff
Bowin' to the image of the golden calf
Startin up wars in the name of god's son
Gonna blow us all the way to kingdom come

Man of god, man of god
That ain't the teachings of a man of god
Man of god, man of god
That ain't the preachings of a man of god

Coalition of the willing and the judgmental
Patricians, politicians, and the fundamentalists
You never have to tell them how the money's spent
You never have to tell them where their freedom went
Homophobes in the high command
Waitin' for the rapture like it's disneyland
Hide all the bodies from out of view
Channel all the treasure to the chosen few

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If I could I surely would
Stand on the rock where mooses stood
Look out people now we're gonna get fleeced
By a wolf masquerading as a man of peace

Jesus said blessed are the meek
Jesus said you gotta turn the other cheek
Jesus said help the poor and the weak
If he lived today he'd be a liberal freak
All the money changers would be out on the street
Weepin and wailin and gnashin their teeth
Me I'm waitin on the reckoning day
When the whole world gonna rise up and say

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