New God

Why bow down to something else When you can worship me Bend over, receive my truth It shall set you free Free from the false gods Who want offerings of gold I demand no material things I only want your soul I don't want your money Or anything you own I'm really not asking for much I only want your soul I only want your soul I'm the new god on the block And I won't destroy the Earth If you give me what I feed on Born-again afterbirth Give me your first born Give me your last And all those in between If you don't you'll awaken my wrath And I'll get ugly and mean

Green River