

Some Folks Are Hollow

Ian Brown

What a beautiful feelin' it is to be real
How do you feel?
How the guilty will fall
'Cause they're guilty as sin
Let it begin

I heard it from on high
Heard it was a lie
Jesus die at crucifixion
Lies from emperor constantine
To control your mind
Lord there'll be some resurrection
The church had to apologise
For crimes in times
For all the profits
Overseeing slave plantations
So it comes as no surprise
The church has brutalised
After all the first slave ship they named
It Jesus

Some folks are hollow
Got no tomorrow
Happiness can neither
Beg steal or borrow

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Where's all the art and gold
That the Nazis stole
In the Vatican with his holiness the
Pope of Rome
How the guilty will fall
'Cause they're guilty as sin
All this talk
Of who is and who isn't getting in!

Some folks are hollow
Got no tomorrow
Can't smile faces
And the flock won't follow

Some folks are hollow
Got no tomorrow
Happiness can neither
Beg steal or borrow