

# Caped Crusader

Jello Biafra

When I die you will find  
My body clean and shaved  
Do not touch my genitals  
Without gloves on your hands  
Let no one come near me  
If they are female  
Watch on my left hand  
Perfume made just for men  
Purify my soul from unclean things

Pray all night  
Sharpen knives to slaughter swift and clean  
Prophet says the animal should not feel any pain  
Oh God forgive me for all my sins  
The time of fun and waste has gone  
Judgment has arrived  
Wedding in paradise  
The black-eyed virgins call  
Come hither, friend of god

God is great God is love  
We must kill infidels

I don't care if I do  
What's right in the sight of men  
Important thing is for me  
To do right in God's sight  
Anoint me with cooking oil  
I'm Daniel in the Den  
Baby killers and calico cats  
You shall feel my wrath

Yeh yeh-eh Yeh-eh God is Great  
Yeh yeh-eh Yeh-eh God is Love  
No No-o God but God  
We must kill in-fi-dels.

I am ready to become a martyr  
Give the most precious thing I have  
Fight with my heart to the last drop  
Of blood... Blood

Why do we hate you so  
To blow ourselves up to blow up you  
Every time you bomb our lands  
It might be time for you to ask  
What will their kids be like?  
What will their kids be like?

Killin' time, blending in  
A smile and a paper hat  
Feel jihad each time I ask  
Would you like fries with that?  
Our Bruce Wayne, complete with cave  
Dispatched crime-fighting bats  
Think like me for a minute or three  
You'll come up with a way

To slip right though your gates

You'll never be secure

You'll never be secure

There is no God

But God