Fascist Christ

Todd Rundgren

Founding fathers and mothers left us a mandate We've got to separate the church and the state So get your head straight before it's too late And you drop it in the plate, you must appreciate

Jesus and money make a man speak in tongues Scream out his lungs, roll in the dung And when the song is sung, he moves up another rung And the deaf and the dumb are the ones who get stung

Here comes the sex police, they're at your bedroom door Movin' in next door, searchin' from floor to floor You know what they're lookin' for Someone's always keepin' score every time you dip the oar

Love isn't fun no more

Fascist christ, come to the rescue

Gimme that old time religion, here it comes

Let's get fundamental about this strange philosophy

In which god and man are enemies
In which there is no serenity unless you happen to believe
Precisely what they want you to believe, and no diversity
Come join the army and learn the noises

That drown out the others' voices and please the devil Who rejoices when mankind has no choices
And power exploits us, and peace avoids us
Guess who to the rescue on a holy mission

To uphold the tradition of the Spanish Inquisition And preempt your decision by forcing your confession Now let that be a lesson Who do you think you're messin' with? Somebody took our god away