

God Came To Boston In His Fury (Parody of "Please Come To Boston" by Dave Loggins)

God came to Boston in the spring-time
He's come for your proud sin, he gave you lots of room
Bound you with our signs out on the sidewalks
So many times we warned of your comin' doom
God came to Boston, you said NO
We will not bend our knee

And He said, raging mobs why don't you write this down
Boston ain't my kind of town
You ain't no good
And you rebels don't obey me
You married a man with a man, my wrath you'll see

God came to Newtown with the snowfall
When He was done, your children were laying all over the ground
Your bitter curses echoed down the canyons
Then explosions lay you waste, more dead bodies found
God came to Waco, you said NO
No we will not bend our knee

And He said, raging mobs it's time to settle down
Waco ain't my kind of town
You ain't no good
And you rebels don't obey me
Cuz, you married a man with a man, my wrath you'll see

Now this evil world spins round and round
But it soon will be time to stop
When fag marriage has spread all around, God's fury will burn hot
This awful sin you cling to
What sorrow it will bring you

God's going to end this world forever
His wrath is pouring out on you, hits you right where you live
His will is done in the air, on land, and the ocean
He'll take all that you hold dear in life, especially your kids
God's come to your town and He's said
Every creature will obey me

And He said, raging mobs it's time to shut it down
This nation's full of evil towns
You ain't no good
And you rebels don't obey me
You married a man with a man, my wrath you'll see
You married a man with a man, my wrath you'll see