

Death In Your Window (Parody of Melissa Etheridge's "Come To My Window")

Death in your window
Creeping things, four-footed
beasts, and the moon
Death in your window
Destruction's comin' soon

You forgot the God who
Gave you life and gave you breath
You knew the penalty--
Yet you have chosen death
We know how far you'll go
To bow to gods of tin
We know your very life --
you'll give for lust and sin

Words to teach you
Sent to preach to
Oh---- condemned you

Death in your window
Creeping things, four-footed
beasts, and the moon
Death in your window
Destruction's comin' soon

Keeping your eyes open
You are all afraid to sleep
Ignored God's promises
You knew that he would keep

Nothing left but blackness
For your pride, and puffed up chest
Off your hands drips their blood
From lust you get no rest

Words to teach you
Sent to preach to
Oh--- condemned you

Dykes jump from windows
Crawl away—you howl in pain—at
the moon
Death in your window
Destruction's comin' soon

God don't care what you think
He don't care what you say
What do perverts know about his
love anyway
Death—death—Death in your
window
It's comin'—it's comin'—it's comin'
It's comin' soon
Death in your window
Oh—worshipped fags and
beasts—your filth made you swoon
Death in your window
Destruction's comin' soon
It's comin'—it's comin'-
It's comin' soon
Death in your window
Oh—step aside—a whole new
world and moon
Death in your window
Destruction's comin' soon
It's comin'—he's comin—Christ is
comin' soon