

## PHILADELPHIA TREASON

You like to bow down before a stone  
And munch on feces all night  
Bare ass – spreading filth all over the road  
You raise the stinkin' branch to the nose—  
everyone  
But God has not changed  
The worse you do—the more you flap your  
gums

Cuz you live and breathe your Philadelphia  
treason  
In your urine streams—stands the filthy flag  
Philadelphia cretins fight against the Son of  
Man  
Yeah  
With such filthy deeds—your fathers never  
had!

On Philadelphia cretins—we shine light—  
you hate it  
Hate the light—thru the eyes looking out  
your behinds!  
Bright signs—shine a light  
Deeds are evil—so you hate the light  
Your a-bom-i-na-tions—you freaks and  
perverts—God hates you!

(musical interlude)

(Female back up): You can't choose to—  
Main: You can't stop your filthy sin  
Your foul and stinky city  
(Female back up: Foul and stinky city)  
Your delusion that you're holy—God has  
picked  
(Female back up: Your delusion—God has  
picked)  
You like living dismal—with your hopeless  
lies  
(Female back up: Living dismal)  
Till the whirling torment of hell zaps you  
Right between the eyes

Cuz you live and breathe your Philadelphia  
treason  
In your urine streams—there "Old Glory"  
stands  
Philadelphia cretins make a sissy from a  
man  
Yeah  
Lost your peace of mind—your daddy lied so  
bad

On Philadelphia cretins—we shine light—  
you hate it  
Hate the light—thru the eyes looking out  
your behinds!  
Bright signs—shine a light  
We bind you with them--cuz you hate the  
light  
Your a-bom-i-na-tions—you freaks and  
perverts—God hates you!