Cry unclean, you moral lepers, cry unclean Cry unclean, you moral lepers, cry unclean wicked little men, with a hankering for sinning Disobeyin God, now yer end is just beginnin Mm. Hate my brother—that's your creed (u know what I'm saying, Cain?)

Cry unclean, you neighbor-haters, cry unclean Cry unclean, you neighbor-haters, cry unclean Fornicatin, rapin, killing, marrying the fags If God loves everyone Then how bout them body bags? Ya Grungy God-hating freaks - on Main Street, USA

Fornicate yer brains out, murdering and lying Wavin bloody flags While yer soldiers are dyin You know what we mean, cry unclean