

Burnin' Down The House!

(Parody of Talking Heads' "Burnin' Down the House")

Great shout! Destruction's what you're after
Cruel scoffers ... blind to deadly danger
Sin will bring e-ter-nal FIRE!
Burnin' down the house!

No light! Can't see the party's over
That's right! You're in for nasty weather
Soon will come the Judgment Day!
Burnin' down the house!

Here to tell you God hates fags
Time to listen to the Lord
Your destruction is near!
Close enough, but not too far
Rebels you know where you are
That you're playin' with fire!

All filth! Hey, you'll need flame retardant
Brim-stone! Fire falling in broad daylight
Two thousand, four hundred degrees
Burnin' down the house!

It fell once upon a place
(I know, I'm talkin' to myself)
Sodom was that first place!
People on their way to work
Babies, old folks, fags and dykes
All just burst into flames!

(musical interlude) Burnin' down the house!
Same sex -- sin's extraordinary
That's right! Defiling everybody!
This thing's sure to bring destructive heat!
Burning down the house!

No visible means of relief
And you have not seen nothin' yet
All your kings brought together
But I don't know what you expect
Daring to make your God to fret
Guaranteeing the fire!