

# Megalomania

## The Blood

The pope says to The Atheist, In Gods name i do swear  
You searching blindly in the dark for something that  
ain't there  
The Atheist says to the Pope There ain't no gettin'  
'round it  
You too were searching in the dark for nothing...But  
you found it

You're alright Jack, Ain't gonna look back  
Megalomaniac

You tell us to give up our wealth to those who are  
without  
To all you's third world victims with your famines and  
your drought  
But tell me Johnny Paul my son, if I should make so  
bold  
Why don't ya donate just one of your robes of silk and  
gold

You're alright Jack, Ain't gonna look back  
Megalomaniac

LET US PRAY

You church is plastered inside and out with all that  
precious gear  
Gear which if were to be sold could dry many a tear  
You tour the earth in costly wheels at times so low  
To let some low scum kiss your hand at your mobile ego  
show

You're alright Jack, Ain't gonna look back  
Megalomaniac

I never intended to care about all of those in need  
I never tried to cover up, i'm in it just for me  
But someday they'll burn your temples down and strip  
your churches bare  
And lynch you from the nearest tree, but i don't think  
i'll care

chorusYou're alright Jack, Ain't gonna look back  
Megalomaniac

Pray to god man!