

## **Praying To The Wrong God**

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Two thousand dollar suit across your back  
You've got your mansion out on millionaire's row  
Go all the places that the rich folks go  
Your Bible is a check book and your church is a bank  
You don't believe in charity and you don't give thanks  
For what you've got brother that's a lot  
You lie and swindle and you steal and you cheat  
You throw widows and orphans right out on the street  
You say when it comes to business it's alright to be tough  
You think your money's enough

(first chorus)

But you're praying to the wrong god mister  
You're living for your sensual pleasures and your evil desires  
Praying to the wrong god mister  
One of these days it's going to eat your flesh like fire, like fire  
Eat your flesh like fire

When you need answers you don't go to the Lord  
You've got your tarot cards and ouija board  
You put your faith in scientology, in fortune tellers and astrology  
You hate your neighbors and you cheat on your wife  
You say you'll make it up in your next life  
You say all roads lead to the mountain top  
You've got a long way to drop

(second chorus)

And you're praying to the wrong god mister  
Satan wants to blind you to the truth and tell you all is well  
And you're praying to the wrong god mister  
You're running down a highway leading you straight to hell, to hell  
You're headed straight to hell