

Infidel

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She takes you for a ride in an old and rusty bus,
She's an earth goddess, she's a lady you can trust,
She tells you all her stories of the day she saw the light,
And you know she won't desert you,
No, she sure wants to convert you,
But just don't ask her how she knows she right.

'cause Jesus is our Savior and soon he will be here,
As long as you are one of us you have no cause to fear,
He'll rid the world of evil, it'll cringe before his might,
And you know he won't refuse you,
No, he sure would love to use you,
He's the only one among us who is right.

Infidel, you'd better listen well,
I'm getting mighty bad feelings from the movement.
Infidel, you'd better watch yourself,
I'm getting mighty bad feelings from the movement.

A hundred thousand people clap their hands and stamp their feet,
And you're the only one who seems to think they've lost the beat,
'Cause they can't hear the music, but they sure can see the light,
And you know it's getting stronger,
They're not children any longer,
And it's spreading like a fire through the night.

Infidel, you'd better listen well,
I'm getting mighty bad feelings from the movement,
Infidel, you're gonna go to Hell,
I'm getting mighty bad feelings from the movement.