

U.S. Air Fags  
(Sung to “Off you go”)

Zip your lip  
So we can tell His story  
How God gave  
The power to fly  
Raised you up  
So you could tell His glory  
Thankless beasts  
Trade it for lies

Long ago God gave  
This tiny nation  
A precious jewel  
None other had

You took His tool  
Acted like a fool  
God has cursed the U.S.  
Air Force  
Fags!

See the dots  
We’re gonna help connect them  
You think those wings  
Make you a god  
Rancid flies  
This is how God perceives You  
Boasting pow’r that’s  
Simply a fraud

Obey His words  
This was His promise  
To you  
And ever more  
You will be blessed

You flew too high  
Poked God in His eye  
God has cursed the U.S.  
Air Force  
Gnats!

Off you go –  
Facing the God you've Angered  
Stripped away all of your lies  
Flags and fags –  
They were your fav'rite idols  
Down in flames never to rise

So, off you go –  
Meeting the God  
Who killed you  
Raging mad, ev-er-y(ee) day

You lived in vain  
Now you land in flames

God has cursed the  
U.S. Air Fo-orce  
Hey!