

(Sung to God Bless the USA!)

Verse 1:

If tomorrow God came to you, and walked into your house
Asked about the lies you told to your children and your spouse
He would shut your lying down, "Depart from me," he'd say.
You wrapped yourself inside that flag, so to hell be on your way

Chorus:

I'm ashamed to be an American, where the fags can freely roam
They spread their filth around this land, every pervert calls it home
So I'll gladly stand up – with a picket sign – and proclaim God's word
today
Cuz there ain't no doubt about this land – God hates the USA

Verse 2:

From the lakes of Minnesota, where they love to court the fags
Across the plains of Texas, where Columbia's bagged and tagged
Detroit down to Houston – New York where they say
Even though God showed his wrath to us – his word we won't obey

Repeat Chorus