

You Give God A Reason (You Will Feel God's Wrath Again)

[Parody of "Just Give Me A Reason" by Pink]

Right from the start God hated you, hardened your hearts

And you His willing victims

We have seen the parts of you that aren't all that pretty

And we told you how to fix them

Now we are talking in your sleep, oh, oh

Our picket signs are all you see, oh, oh

Telling you God's had enough of your lust, your lust

You give God a reason; fornication is enough

Moral compasses are broken, not bent

And you will feel God's wrath again

It's in the stars; God has written on the flesh of your hearts

Compass broken, not bent, and you will feel God's wrath again

You say you still don't understand where all of this is coming from

You thought that all was fine (Your willing ignorance)

Westboro's talking wild again; God doesn't control everything

And, it's all in their mind (No, it's really happening)

We're still talking in your sleep, oh, oh

Our signs and words are all you see, oh, oh

You tell us that you've had enough of our love, our love

Oh, BUT our love is God's love!

You give God a reason; proud adultery is enough

Moral compasses are broken, not bent

And you will feel God's wrath again

You'll never stop; God's laws written on the flesh of your hearts

Compass broken, not bent, and you will feel God's wrath again

Your market's a bust (Rachel)

Bombs blowing you up (Becky)

Livestock eating dust; have you had enough?! (Rachel)

God's filling your cup (Becky)

We're making you drink (Rachel)

Yes, everything's as bad as it seems (Becky)

He'll wipe you clean! (Rachel)

You give God a reason; same-sex marriage is TOO MUCH

Moral compasses are broken, not bent

And you will feel God's wrath again

It's in the stars; God has written on the flesh of your hearts

Compass broken, not bent, and you will feel God's wrath again

You give God a reason; same-sex marriage is TOO MUCH

Moral compasses are broken, not bent

And you will feel God's wrath again

It's in the stars; God has written on the flesh of your hearts

Compass broken, not bent, and you will feel God's wrath again

Oh, you will feel God's wrath again

Oh, you will feel God's wrath again

Oh, compass broken, not bent

And, you will feel God's wrath again

