

OKLAHOMA—YOU'LL PAY!

(Parody of "Oklahoma!" by
Rodgers and Hammerstein)

You should've picked a different way to live
your life
You had your chance; now it's too late
Raised their hands against God's servants
in strife
Cuz you are livin' – in an evil state

Evil state—full of angry hate
Soldiers are dying—lost from the cradle
Sent them without compass
Filled up with fables
Out in your prairies where the proud fags
bloom
Raping priests hiding in back rooms
Left in darkness your children grope
Only broken hearts—they have no hope

Oklahoma, where the blood is floodin' o're
your plains
Cuz your pride is fierce—so our words
pierce
And you rage when God brings you more
pain
Oklahoma, every night your doom is
drawing nigh
Middle finger up—while you all strut
With your rebel flag up in the sky

Their blood's dripping off of your hands
And you soon will be spued from this land
And when we say
Yeeow! It's God's avenging day!
We're only sayin
You brought his wrath, Oklahoma
Oklahoma—you'll pay

Oklahoma, where the blood is floodin' o're
your plains
(Oklahoma!)
Cuz your pride is fierce—so our words
pierce
And you rage when God brings you more
pain
Oklahoma, every night your doom is
drawing nigh—(Every night!)
Middle finger up—while you all strut
With your rebel flag up in the sky

Their blood's dripping off of your hands
(No hope!)
And you soon will be spued from this land
(Preachers lie
Parents lie
Teachers lie
Soldiers die
Children die
Nation dies!)
And when we say
Yeeow! It's God's avenging day!
We're only sayin
You brought his wrath, Oklahoma
Oklahoma—you'll pay

Okla-homa, no hope; Okla homa, no hope
Okla-homa, no hope; Okla-homa, no hope,
etc.

Their blood's dripping off of your hands
And you soon will be spued from this land
And when we say
Yeeow! It's God's avenging day!
We're only sayin
You brought his wrath, Oklahoma
Oklahoma—you'll pay
Face-to-face-judg-ment-day
OKLAHOMA
Yeeow!