

You're So Vain

Here comes the beast [whispered]

You walked into the white house like you were turning into a god
Your words strategically smooth upon dull ears
They were quick to give you the nod
You spoke great words of unity like your fore-father Nimrod
And all the world dreamed that you'd be their leader
You'd be their leader, and...

You're so vain, you think this world should bow down before you
You're so vain, you're gonna make this world bow before you
Shameful, Rebel!

You've wearied God with phony words, your murder and sodomy
God's fierce wrath will pour out all over this land
Destruction from sea to sea
Then you'll crown yourself king of the world, with all your blasphemy
You have some dreams, filled with vicious affliction
Vicious affliction, and...

You're so vain, you think that God should bow down before you
You're so vain, you'll try to make Him bow down before you
Won't you, Shameful, Rebel!

God will cause you to march on Jerusalem, until His wrath is done
Jews will pay for all their proud rebellion
No repentance for killing His Son
But there'll be a few who will not bow
The victory they'll have won
Their cries to the Lord will bring down your destruction
Time for destruction, and ...

You're so vain, you don't believe that God can destroy you
You're so vain, into hell alive He will cast you
Should have, obeyed, obeyed!