You love sin, what a tragedy
(Parody of “I Write Sins Not Tragedies” by Panic! At The Disco)

Oh, they imagine
Such a vain thing, the God of the Bible's no more
And it's not a sin they cheer
Pushing vile affection with great swelling words
"Being gay is a blessing! What a beautiful wedding!" says the fag's mom to a hater

And the whole crowd has no shame, what a shame, they're all fags, fag pimps or whores

We chime in with a
Haven't you people ever heard of obeying the Word of God?
No, you all rebel against the King of Kings
With a sense of pride and immorality

We chime in
Haven't you people ever heard of obeying the Word of God?
No, you all rebel against the King of Kings
With a sense of...

Oh! You all say
It's okay to be gay
The way to fag marriage has been paved
Well this calls for some truth, now

You're all insane

Oh! You all say
It's okay to be gay
Because practically fag marriage will stay
Well this calls for some truth

You're all insane, fags are profane

We chime in with a
Haven't you people ever heard of obeying the Word of God?
No, you all rebel against the King of Kings
With a sense of pride and immorality again

We chime in
Haven't you people ever heard of obeying the Lord your God?
No, you all rebel against the King of Kings
With a sense of pride and immorality

We chime in
Haven't you people ever heard of obeying the Lord your God?
No, you all rebel against the King of Kings
With a sense of pride and immorality again