

My Protest Songs

Glory, Glory Anesthesia

Sung to the tune of Battle Hymn of the Republic

Now you'll find me at the church and I bear the Christian name

But beside the world you'll find I act substantially the same

I'm at the bars and dance clubs acting equally insane

God anointed me with cool

Glory, glory hallelujah...

The sham is barging through

I'm convinced we Christian brothers needn't follow God's law

For our liberty consists of doing what feels good for all

And when asked for a defense I'll mutilate the words of Paul

He's one confusing Jew

Glory, glory anesthesia

What'll you have buddy, what'll please ya

Never let your conscience start to tease ya

The sham is barging through

Now Messiah is the bridegroom and the Church the doting bride

I've a loose association of my various ex-wives

When the sacrifice gets trying there's an end to what I'll try

He'll find me number two

Glory, glory disobedience

End a covenant for expedience

Prayer and patience are so tedious

The sham is barging through

When it comes down to the voting booth you'll see I give support

To the homo-culture candidates and of course the pro-aborts

I see no problem with this 'cause their deficit plan might work

And amnesty is pro-life too

Glory, glory euthanasia

Millions dead shouldn't phase ya

Criticize the gays and we'll taze ya

The sham is barging through

The blessings of the Deity include a middle class home

Twenty years of contraception and a child you raise alone

And a PhD for everybody, it's salvation road

Three cars and one big loan

Glory, glory hallelujah

What's your pastor teaching to ya?

Name a few of the candidates and we'll sue ya

The sham is barging through

Modern Ministry

Sung to the tune of The Lord is my Strength and my Song

I will use the Lord as an excuse for living like the world, and dressing like I star on MTV

Jesus never told me that He wants me to wear cloths He only told me that He wants me to be free

Chorus: The Lord, my strength, and my song, now is my rationalization

The Lord, my strength, and my song, now is my rationalization

The Lord was speaking truly when He called you to repent but was only making a suggestion when He called to me

And anyone who repeats that call is sounding like a Muslim or a legalist or modern Pharisee

Chorus

Rules are so oppressive they will make me feel depressed and roll my eyes like I'm a child of just fourteen

My life of sensuality and ethical equality was paid for when the Christ began to bleed

Chorus

I don't care what scripture says or how the ancients thought of it, I care what's on the mind of modern teens

And truth will be decided by the influx of all these finances, then we'll know what doctrines we can keep

Chorus

If you come to my group meeting I'll give you a special seating and promote the modern voodoo that you write

We may chainsaw off good teachings from the Church like it's defeated but at least we all believe in Jesus Christ

Chorus

We Shall Never Get Snarky

Sung to the tune of Gather at the River

We shall never get snarky

We shall always be nice

Like your favorite grade school teacher

We'll bake you cupcakes once or twice

Jesus called them sons of vipers
But we're just sitting here in diapers
Tell all the lies that you like girls
We're not men but mice

We shall never get snarky
Like the devil himself does
We'll sugar-coat talk of evil
Or remain silent like Peter was

The apostles cut off the false teachers
But we're just drinkin' beer in the bleachers
We'd rather have slogans and t-shirts
Than risk offending you, my love

We shall never get snarky
And if we do, you can just warn me
And I'll sit myself there in the corner
With a pointy hat to scorn me

The prophets told it like it was, my friend
But we'd just accuse them of arrogance
Our churches have a true Bible ban
That's why I sing this, it has torn me

Days of a Liar

Sung to the tune of Days of Elijah

These are the days of a liar

Who claims to have the healing gifts

Who claims that he heals both the blind and the lame

When all that he heals is back pain

And though these are days of deception

When any doctrine goes if we're friends

Still we are a light to the world in darkness

The truth will win out in the end

Behold he comes, speaking in false tongues

He'll claim that he's alive and your congregation's dead

So lift your voice, and say it real clear

The Holy Spirit sanctifies us till Jesus comes

These are the days of a liar

Who claims to be gifted with tongues

There is no meaning to those who hear it

Unlike the actual ones

And these are days of confusion
Where no one will set doctrine straight
Yet we are the voice in the desert crying
Call out the devil's deceit

Behold he comes

He'll cure you of the runs

If you call him out for lies he'll make sure you pay

So lift your voice, say it real clear

The Spirit sanctifies us until Jesus comes

We all know God still works miracles
And acts in our lives even through pain
We don't have to claim as a miracle
Everything good that comes our way
Why would God be lengthening legs anyway?
And causing folks to speak in gibberish?
We are called to be the salt and the light
We've just got to trust and obey

Behold he comes

With a red-phone connection

Saying his vain thoughts are word-for-word from God

Let's lift our voice, let's say it real clear

The Spirit sanctifies us til Jesus comes

Let's lift our voice, let's say it real clear

The Spirit sanctifies us til Jesus comes

Just One Man (or The Kim Davis Song)

Sung to the tune of Bring them In

We like marriage traditional,

though we've got wives additional

We've got no problem you can see,

with what Jesus calls adultery

Chorus:

Just one man, just one gal

And as many others as can count

Just one man, just one gal

What a testament to Jesus

Now we're all filling up the pews,

our money's green we've paid our dues

Adulterers have membership,

and we can have them head the ship

Chorus

We get our truth from God's pure Word,

when it's the part that we prefer

Let's not discuss these Pharisees,

who say we obey God on our knees

Chorus

We all know gays don't have real vows,

they're not the ones that God allows

Sequential mating is the thing,

meet the new normal, here's a ring

Chorus

We Agree

Anthem of the Modern Church

(Sung to the tune of *This I Believe* by Hillsong)

The Lord said feed my sheep

Teach them all they need

Keep them holy

But there is no food to eat

They say doctrine puts to sleep

The Church wants feelings

[Chorus]

We agree on the resurrection

We agree on Jesus Christ

We agree that He's the Son of the Father

On all else though we fight

We agree to get your endorsement

We agree so we don't offend

We agree to reach your supporters

Let God be judge in the end

Who knows how Christians should live

Or if the Bible's right

True knowledge beyond us

A Church in blissful darkness

Fearful of glorious light

Will not even try

[Chorus]

For we agree to the shame of Jesus

We agree on You

We agree that You rose again

We agree that no one knows the rest

The Love of God

Sung to the Tune of the famous hymn *The Love of God*

The love of God is greater far

As an excuse to live in sin

When pastors preach the moral law

We start to whine and always win

No wrath of God, no trembling fear

And no chastisement too

We just removed that from the Bible

It left us with this tune

Refrain:

Oh love of God how rich and pure
And how convenient to use
To hammer all who preach the actual
Whole Gospel truth

Verse 2

When Romans 1 shall pass away
And Hebrews 10 begin to fall
What Jesus warns all of the churches
Will not be heard within these walls

God's love so pure it shall ensure
No one is disciplined
Unless they preach straight from the Bible
Then they're cast to the wind

Refrain:

Oh love of God how rich and pure
And how convenient to use
To hammer all who preach the actual
Whole Gospel truth

Verse 3

Could we but think of other insults

Besides Pharisee

We'd think of lots of other insults

But then we can't really think

You're such a mean old legalistic

Judgmental Pharisee

Oh just a mean old legalistic

Judgmental Pharisee

Refrain:

Oh love of God how rich and pure

And how convenient to use

To silence all who preach the actual

Whole Gospel truth

To silence all who preach the actual

Whole Gospel truth