

That's Hell

Lyrics ©2008 by Dan Curtis
(to the tune of "All Along The Watchtower")

Mega-churches bring mega tithes!
And builds up another man.
There's too much cash, and too much flash.
You can't buy your way to the promised land!

Ooh that's Hell!
Can't you tell that's Hell?
Ooh that's Hell!
and the Truth ain't yours to sell.

Now half-truths are fully darkness.
Can't trust your heart when it's full of sin.
(You fool, you')
So tithe your dollars, and hate your brothers,
What door you think that gets you in?
(Hell yeah!)

Ooh that's Hell!
Can't you tell that's Hell?
Ooh that's Hell!
and the Truth ain't yours to sell.

The people follow prince charming,
don't question any word he says.
Yahshua said, can't buy your way in
So what path does TV offer you?
(Yeah You!)

Ooh that's Hell!
Can't you tell that's Hell?
Ooh that's Hell!
and the Truth ain't yours to sell.

[lead, & Bridge]

[ad lib] One billion more, follow in through the door, sure sounds like one broad way (many)

One little problem that confronts you,
little question you might want to ask;
If we ain't supposed to be keeping Torah,
why do you collect all of them tithes?
(Lawless!)

[Chorus, repeat, ad lib & outro lead]