



# A Prophet-able Pay Day

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

[C C/G] x 4

C IG C IG F IC C IG  
 Have you wondered why, when Prophets die those others come along,  
 C IG C IG D7 G  
 and feel the urge to turn their words in - to religious songs  
 F IC F IC Am IE Am IE  
 From Wholly truths come vaulted roofs and rules they use to rule  
 F IC F IC D7 G Am IE Am IE  
 The frightened mass of every class and many have been fooled...

And Jesus bled or so they said because he spread his truth  
 That heaven is inside us all - your intuition's proof  
 But the ruling class want you to pass your power to their church  
 And sell control to find your soul and priests to help you [C] search [IG] x 4

## Chorus:

F IC F IC C IG C IG  
 And the more you're lost the more it costs to find your way back home  
 F IC F IC D7 G  
 You may arrive in Mecca, Je-rusalem or Rome  
 F IC F IC Am IE Am IE  
 But there you'll find they're one of a kind just packaged different ways  
 F IC F IC D7 G C IG  
 Re - ligious laws and Holy Wars to lead us all astray  
 F IC G / [C IG] x 4  
 For a prophet - able pay day!

The Buddha sees on bended knees that stuff is just for show  
 And advocates Nirvana waits for those without ego  
 But the thought patrol then make their goal a thousand different ways  
 With effigies our eyes to please to twist the point of what he says

## Repeat Chorus

With words they fool and ridicule the ancient festivals  
 And build their might on ancient sites to spread their fear of hell  
 Their dogma knows no bounds and shows that we don't need some guy  
 In a Roman shack and a fish head hat to tell us how to buy

D7 G C IG  
 A passage when we die  
 To a dreamland in the sky  
 D7 / G / Am IE Am IE  
 You can hear the prophets cry...  
 F / G / [C IG] x 4  
 Your answers are in - side

Repeat Chorus with tacets and again as normal