

God made man to have a woman,  
To be glad for the day to join;  
Not for the two to go their own way,  
But to unite in a way that they should enjoy.

Gays on the other hand go against the grain,  
With sex in their heads and a distorted brain;  
Life for a a gay is perverted and wrong,  
Like the devil who sings his deviant song.

Gay s a word that is meant to be happy,  
Not for poofdas or lesbians that make sexy crappy;  
Jesus is the way the truth and the life,  
So that man can be ideal and take a wife.

Now if we look to things at the end,  
There is still time for gays to amend;  
Like trouble and strife will come to us all,  
Gays are like flies and are dropping at call.

With their mardi gras and gay bars they laugh and compare,  
Their animal antics that they digress and they dare;  
But life is tough for the homosexual on the street,  
With their opposite centred hearts that they stroll and they meet.