God rest ye merry Congress Folk
You've filled us with dismay
At all the things you've done to us
Since last year's holidays
You've privatized and monetized our safety net away
(softer) With no tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
With no tidings of comfort and joy.

God rest ye merry Congress Folk
Why is it you can't see?
Enacting bills without support
Is not democracy
We want all voices to be heard
Because speech should be free
(staccato) And not bought by the corp'ratocracy, can't you see
They deprive us of comfort and joy.

God help ye merry congress folk to learn that acts of war Have never made things better than they ever were before The rest of us will work to build a great society (firmly) We want tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy We want tidings of comfort and joy.