

## Mansun "Cancer"

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My book of mormon  
Wrapped in turin  
And it seems inferior and jittery  
You preach elastic  
To your jagged flock  
In an eerie passion for self-flattery

I'm emotionally raped by jesus  
I'm emotionally raped by jesus now  
But I'm still here  
Yes, somehow I'm still here

What now of my faith  
Just a desperate exercise to limit pain  
I am weak  
I'm emotional and sensitive and frail  
In need of some love  
Pull the cancer from the vatican's own state  
Uninformed  
You will harbour those who nurtured europe's war  
Keep turning my cheek  
In a fragile state of violence left me weak  
No guilt  
Hold your people in disdain and steal their grace

I need replacement  
To feel redefined  
And it's just this matter of identity  
You preach elastic  
To your jagged flock  
It's an eerie passion for self-flattery

Emotionally I'm wrapped in shame  
Emotionally I feel I'm raped  
Oh, emotionally in chains

What now of my faith  
It's a desperate exercise to limit pain  
No guilt  
Hold your people in disdain and steal their grace  
Keep turning my cheek  
I'm emotional and sensitive and weak

Uninformed

You have harboured those who nurtured europe's war

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