

Pennywise

"My God"

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People on the street
They want to find a god they'll never know
Organized religion pulls the blinds
Then they pull the wool
Now you can't see because you're blind
They open up your head
They're fucking with your mind

You try to make amends
But your head's still spinning round
The church of Jesus Christ
You want to go to heaven
Says it's time don't fuck around
You see it isn't free
Give your money up to me

My God
Is not the one that you wanna see
Your God
You pray
Is a mirage, a conspiracy
So your money you'll be giving
For forgiveness 'cause you're sinning

Scared to death
With your one-way morality
I think your shallow faith
Holier than thou
Isn't based in reality
You don't like how we're living
We're sinful and obscene
Why are you judging me?

You're richer than god
But you're crying out for more
You're living like a king
While you steal from the poor
You wanna be forgiven
Get on your knees and pray
Send in your cash and be saved

Better hope you've been chosen to be saved

They just want the souls that are willing to pay their way
Pay no mind to those in pain
'Cause your empathy only goes so far today
Your god's not for me

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