# No Jesus Christ

## Seether

Before you hedge those bets you placed against me
Be reticent to fortunes they foretell
Your verbal defecation, I can't wash away despite myself
Your vanity, it seems has served you wellYou're so quick to choose the path walked by the righteous
So you can go and nest among the weak
The innocent observers will refuse to find the lie within
Renew the disappointment of the meekYou're no Jesus Christ
You're no Jesus ChristPut the gun in my mouth and pull the trigger
I feel so alive here
Put the gun in my mouth that tastes so bitter
I feel so alive hereYou're no Jesus Christ
You're no Jesus ChristYou keep takin' over, I keep rollin' over
I can't take it anymore
You keep takin' over, I keep rollin' over
I can't take it anymoreBefore you hedge those bets you placed against me
Be reticent fortunes they foretell
Your verbal defecation, I can't wash away despite myself
Your vanity, it seems has served you wellYou keep takin' over, I keep rollin' over
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