

# 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 well You'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 meek You're no Jesus Christ  
You're no Jesus Christ Put 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 here You're no Jesus Christ  
You're no Jesus Christ You 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 anymore Before 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 well You 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 anymore You 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 anymore

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