

God Am

Alice In Chains

Sure God's all powerful, but does he have lips?
Whoa Dear God, how have You been then?
I'm not fine, fuck pretending
All of this death You're sending
Best throw some free heart mending Invite You in my heart, then
When done, my sins forgiven?
This God of mine relaxes
World dies, I still pay taxes Can I be as my God am
Can you be as God am
Can I be as my God am
God of all my God am So Lord, I see You grinnin'
Must be grand always winning
How proud are You being able
To gather faith from fable Can I be as my God am
Can you be as God am
Can I be as my God am
God of all my God am God am
My God am
God am
God All the respect I'm giving
Shared strength acquired by living
All blooming life You're feeding
Can't hide sick ones You're weeding Can I be as my God am
Can you be as God am
Can I be as my God am
God of all my God am God am
God am
God am
God am

Songwriters

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