Dog Is My Copilot

Art of Dying

You could offer me patients or violence
You could offer me blood or peace
In a letter let me know when its over
Just keep it far away from me, away from meYou could end him, you could let him go
He's just a criminal I dont know
You could hang him, you could set him free
As long as he don't sit next to me, next to meGod is gracious, god is good, he'll understand
God is gracious, god is good, it's in his hands
God is gracious, god is good, this god of mine
And if your god met my god we'd be alright, we'd be just fineYou could swing from an arrow or olive branch
You could hang from the status quo
You could offer me a heart for bravery
As long as I don't need to go, I don't want to go
I don't need to knowGod is gracious, god is good, he'll understand
God is gracious, god is good, it's in his hands
God is gracious, god is good, this god of mine
And if your god met my god we'd be alright, alright, alright, we'd be alrightGod is gracious, god is good, he'll understand
God is gracious, god is good, it's in his hands
God is gracious, god is good, he'll understand
And if your god met my god we'd be alright

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