

# On / Off Switch

## Sinai Beach

src="../../pagead2.googlesyndication.com/pagead/show\_ads.js">

Like a pair of pants you treat my creator  
Take Him off one day and put Him on another  
Like clock work you abuse the Savior  
Just wait till the right hand strikes at the right time  
Your faith is bipolar  
Charismatic or ruined based on your pleasure  
Why shoot yourself in the foot?  
For the very things you run from are the very things you desire  
The trials that you flee are the blessings that could be  
Your faith is bipolar  
Charismatic or ruined based on your pleasure  
Embrace God with your head in the clouds  
Cloud nine is the one that you're on, but as soon as it rains you're gone  
As soon as it rains you're gone  
Please stop playing teeter-totter on the cross of God  
Please stop playing teeter-totter on the cross of my savior  
And the confusion you've caused is not welcome

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>