

# My God

## Pennywise

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

People on the street  
They want to find a god they'll never know  
Organized religion pulls the blinds  
Then they pull the wool  
Now you can't see because you're blind  
They open up your head  
They're fucking with your mind  
You try to make amends  
But your head's still spinning round  
The church of Jesus Christ  
You want to go to heaven  
Says it's time don't fuck around  
You see it isn't free  
Give your money up to me  
My God  
Is not the one that you wanna see  
Your God  
You pray  
Is a mirage, a conspiracy  
So your money you'll be giving  
For forgiveness 'cause you're sinning  
Scared to death  
With your one-way morality  
I think your shallow faith  
Holier than thou  
Isn't based in reality  
You don't like how we're living  
We're sinful and obscene  
Why are you judging me?  
You're richer than god  
But you're crying out for more  
You're living like a king  
While you steal from the poor  
You wanna be forgiven  
Get on your knees and pray  
Send in your cash and be saved  
Better hope you've been chosen to be saved

They just want the souls that are willing to pay their way  
Pay no mind to those in pain  
'Cause your empathy only goes so far today  
Your god's not for me

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