Christianity

Bill Hicks

When the walls of Christianity begin to shake
When my life is in the balance, neither peace nor moral's wake
Telling me my life is easy, debauched and thirdly heaven sent
My heart was never theirs but this Christianity will decideI'm bruised and left alone, I get to feel so sad
People say that I was sad, people say that I was bad
People walking around with other feelings
They never want to contemplateReaching out for love but would never say
The churches have a network leading to the sect and to the soul
They levitate their founder's faith up to a higher ground
While we stay homeI am a wicked man
I will not be this unsound
I was a wretched man before I filled this hole
When Jesus was upon his cross he never was this aloneThey're playing on our weaknesses and changing every sound
Who could find the right solution when they're being drowned
Har de har the vacant talk can make you see their ways
Now check your faith and sleep with love the modern way
Now is that love, Christianity has nothing for meThis Jerusalemic holy ground is only fit for mealy mouths
Whose contamination breeds subordination
I've said too many times but who leads that kind of life
When my time comes around who will plead my innocenceAnd I resent that these things are true
And I resent that these things I do
And I resent that these things are true
And I resent that these things I do

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