Stand For

Molitor

Your God can't hurt me anymore
Your God can't hurt me anymore
No one with that kind of power;
No one with that kind of vision
Would stand for what you stand for
What do you stand for?
(No, No)In the sermon spoke the snake spiting severed satan shakes
Your wasted life is a wasted light; it could've been used for good
But you hated things you saw in spite
and really, it was just misunderstoodYour parents were wrong, your pastor was wrong
So keep on singing, just keep on singing that heavenly hymnYour God can't hurt me anymore
Your God can't hurt me anymore
No one with that kind of power;
No one with that kind of vision
Would stand for what you stand for
What do you stand for?

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