

Predisposed

Pitchshifter

You put your faith in Jesus Christ
I'll put my faith in my own life
We'll see who makes it across the finish line

You put your trust in holy Jesus
If you think he even sees us
Take my chances in the afterlife

'Cause I'm so sick
Of being told
What's right and what's wrong
(Well it's getting old)

You still need something to believe in?
(No escape from being human)
Burn your bridges but just get up from your knees

I'll raise my finger to the skies
Rip the vengeance from those eyes
Suck the marrow from the Universe

'Cause I'm so sick
Of being told
What's right and what's wrong
(Well it's getting old)

Well it's getting old

'Cause I'm so sick
Of being told
What's right and what's wrong
(Well it's getting old)

There's no black, there's no white
There's no wrong there's no right
Wrong, right, wrong, right