

Gods Gift

Candlebox

All wrapped up in your coat of words
Like you're the biggest cock in town
A waste to speak such graceful slurs
You're just the biggest bitch around

We don't care no
No, we don't care

Talk is cheap amongst you thieves
It just the same old song and dance
Your game comes on like blah, blah, blah
I wish you'd never stood a chance

Oh will you go down in history?
Our generation is voiceless to me
If you're a god why do you bleed?
God don't get paid to spill blood on the leaves!

You ain't gods gift to everyone
Your blindness knows no bounds
We don't need more ignorance
Cause there's enough to go around

We don't care no
No, we don't care

Remember me, yea sure we've met
But I can't remember when
It doesn't keep me up at night
And I'd rather die instead

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