

I Am Goddamn

Cursive

Amazed by all these fingers dangling off these calloused hands
Stunned by all these senses I can hardly understand
I can feel your words they taste so loud
I smell them with my own two eyes
Am I Goddamn?

I can't simply be, there must be more that makes a man
God gave us a soul, he also gave us heart attacks
I could be the savior of all my neighbors –
Dear God, am I your long lost son?
Am I Goddamn?

I could be your savior! Your super saver!
Your soul, on sale at the right price!
Open your eyes...
I am Goddamn

I am no messiah, I'm just a mess
Oh Christ, I'm just not that complex
I'm no Goddamn
Goddamn

I'm the white devil, I'm marked, I'm cursed
What's worse; my ancestors were Klan
Open your eyes! Open your eyes! Open your eyes!
I am Goddamned