

LOSING MY RELIGION

Red Leather

I was born with a Bible in my hand
I was told to trust the Lord by the preacher man
But when the storm came, it washed away all my faith
If there's a god, then I'll be damned

Oh, the more that I know, the less I understand
I'm down on my knees, I'm begging please
God, tell me why, why, why me?

Losing my religion
Losing my religion
Losing my religion
God just doesn't listen
I'm losing my religion

For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son
That whoever believes in Him shall not perish
But have eternal life