No Jesus Christ

Before you hedge those bets you placed against me Be reticent of fortunes they foretell Your verbal defecation i can't wash away despite myself Your vanity, it seems, has served you well

You're so quick to choose the path walked by the righteous So you can go and nest among the weak The innocent observers will refuse to find the lie within Renew the disappointment of the meek

You're no Jesus Christ! You're no Jesus Christ!

Put the gun in my mouth and pull the trigger I feel so alive here Put the gun in my mouth that tastes so bitter I feel so alive here You're no Jesus Christ! You're no Jesus Christ!

You keep takin' over I keep rollin' over I can't take it anymore (2x)

Before you hedge those bets you placed against me Be reticent of fortunes they foretell Your verbal defecation i can't wash away despite myself Your vanity, it seems, has served you well

You keep takin' over I keep rollin' over I can't take it anymore (4x)

Seether