

## Circus Jesus

## Slapshock

Who's your God?  
Who do you have inside?  
Try to show  
What you've been  
Tryin' to hide  
Got no one  
They're tearin' you apart  
Sell your soul  
Don't ever lose your mind  
Preacher, preacher  
The house is on fire  
Can you save us?  
Everyone is a sinner  
Feel the danger  
You come back  
With holy paper  
Disaster strikes back  
With food for the liars  
Crucify me 'cause  
I believe I'm your enemy  
Money's what you need  
Now money's  
What you see  
You're just wasting my time  
Feel the rhyme  
Use the holy name just to  
Make your crime

On this wall  
We try to fall

Pay them all before  
They save your soul

Pay them all  
Save your soul  
Be the one to  
Take control

Try to close my eyes  
'Cause there's a hole  
Within your soul  
Then you talk to Christ  
And you show him  
How you crawl

I'm your friend on  
Whom you can depend  
It's the end  
Eat your pride  
Just to pretend  
Believe in me  
I'm your eternity  
Come with me  
This face you hate to see  
Charismatic  
Hide your bad side

In the attic  
It's tragic  
Got you hooked up  
Like an addict  
I'm a sick, sick bastard  
I don't fall for your magic  
Like a lunatic  
You've got a  
Whole bag of tricks  
Throw your hands up  
If you want to buy salvation  
Throw your hands up  
And pay for your religion  
Throw your hands up  
I'll be rocking all the nation  
Throw your hands up  
Live a live with a passion