

## Broken Arrow

The Bronx

I'm not god but I've seen the light  
I saw the future in a dream last night  
Holy ghost let me be your host  
Control my body and throw your stones

We need more boots on the ground  
No more time to mess around  
Our chance to attack is now

Kevlar underneath our clothes  
Teach your children to reload  
Access the nuclear codes

I'm not god but he works thru me  
In a state of emergency

No more woman's right to choose  
We want Walmart brand high schools  
Police that make up their own rules

Doctors are now obsolete  
With prayer miracles are free  
All you gotta do is believe

"I can defend all things thru Christ who strengthens me."

Poverty is a myth  
A false idol we dismiss  
Nobody said god was rich

Equality and welfare  
Those are not crosses we bear  
Nobody said god was fair

Nobody said that god was fair  
Yeah