

I'm not afraid to die
I'm just scared of going to hell
Your car salesman smile
Says it all you just wanna be

Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering

Old, twisted an' white
Dead crow in a fence is your style
Your play with your kids
Says it all you just wanna be

Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering

Fire, fire, fire, fire
Hell
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Hell
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Hell
Fire, fire, fire, fire
Hell
Ha-ha-haa

You're a tin god
Take a look at the gaps in your palms
Gimme those nails
Bang them in, bang them in!

Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering

Jesus without the suffering
Aa, aa, aa, aa
Jesus without the suffering
Aa, aa, aa, aa
Jesus without the suffering
Aa, aa, aa, aa
Jesus without the suffering
Aa, aa, aa, aa