What's your problem
Can I tell you
Sick inside your mind is all I see
Now you're looking
Point your finger
Take a look at yourself
That you point at me

Take your pride
Swallow your pride
Walk before me
Trash you will be
Life that hates you
I degrade you
Be pathetic and lie
Through your skin

I'M NOT GOD
But I can be
I'M NOT GOD
But I can be

I'm not god...

What's your problem
Don't you like this
Don't you like this in your world
Child before you
Life before you
I'm the spine that's in your thorn

I'M NOT GOD
But I can be
I'M NOT GOD
But I can be

And I'm so over you...

SO BURN

I'M NOT GOD
But I can be
I'M NOT GOD
But I can be