

messy in heaven

venbee

I heard Jesus did cocaine on a night out
Eyes wide open, dilated, but he's fine now
And if his father ever finds out, then he'd probably knock his lights out
Gets a little messy in Heaven
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Barefoot on the pavement, he was never complacent
Held his ground for the town and the statement
Leader, never backs out of the arrangement
Speaks out to the whole crowd when he saves them
But he was the one that needed saving
Now he's lowkey crushed on the inside
He gave his all and now he's breaking
You can see it in his eyes

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He's staying out on the weekdays, weekends
No sleep for the weak 'round here
Going out, getting lost in the deep end
White lines never dried no tears
He says no more, now he says no less
And the people wanna know where he goes next
Mind of a saint so he knows best
But he don't sleep, nah, he don't rest
Turning water into wine, that's mad, that's mad
Everybody always wants what he has

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