

Counterfeit God

Zakk Wylde

Can't you see I feel your pain?
I've got Jesus running through my veins
In this hopeless life that's turned on you
Give yourself to me, I'll help you through
I feed off your unanswered fear
When visions of life's end appear
Hand over your will and then you'll see
Now get on your knees and worship me
Worship me
On your knees
Worship me
In this world, when at it's best
Of never ending hate and death
Abandon all and trust in me
Escaping from reality
My world, it has no space or time
The crippled walk and the sick feel fine
Hand over your will and then you'll see
Now get on your knees and worship me
Worship me
On your knees
Worship me
Beyond this wall of life unknown
I'll lead you where you need to go
Void of worry, stress and pain
Left with nothing but your name
We've washed your brain and cleansed your soul
Till nothing's all you need to know
Hand over your will and then you'll see
Now get on your knees and worship me
Worship me
On your knees
Worship me