

Bare Jr., God

I once knew a killer named Lenny Larue
Had lost four fingers had faded tattoos
I asked him one day to whom do killers pray
And he said to me as he looked away
Well god dont even know my name
For I live my whole life in shame
God is in me god is in you
And gods love has been abused
God dont even know my name
Had to fight a Baptist preacher
Who had drank too much
He took a swing at me but I ducked his punch
I pushed him to the ground
And as he rose out of the dirt
I asked
Why does a preacher man have so much hurt?
I once spoke to god and he made me cry
Said I could come to heaven any time
He did not mind he forgave my crime
I once loved a ballerina who was narrow and mean
She believed in nothing but her cable TV
Cussed and cursed and swore that Jesus was dead
If god did not damn her I wonder who did