

# James, God Only Knows

You may say I am cynical, but I say man is flawed  
He has a vague memory of before some fall  
Behaving like a reptile, but talks of walking tall  
If god is in his image, the almighty must be small

God only knows

Swaggart has been caught with his trousers round his knees  
After damning me and you to hell for eternity  
Sex and power and money is the prayer of these priests  
They bribe their way past heaven's gates and steal a set of keys

God only knows My guru has been sleeping with adepts and with sheep  
While I was fucking celibate, self-righteous in belief  
Yesterday he was god, now he is a creep  
We fell upon each other starving for relief

God only knows

I damn you all to hell  
I speak in the name of god  
I know him intimately  
I speak in the name of the white haired old man in the clouds  
Always a man  
Dispensing lightening justice from his fingertips  
As self-righteous and bigoted as those who created him  
A cruel desert god with absolutely no sense of humor  
How do you feel old man?  
How do you feel?  
Being spoken for by these self-righteous fanatics  
Is heaven full, oh lord, of these babbling preachers and  
God-fearing biggots  
Well I know where I'd rather be  
Away from this cacophony  
God only knows  
God only knows  
God only knows