

Plumb, Drugstore Jesus

Take the blame for saving lives
You've got the sunset in your eyes

And you've got glory on your mind
Your good intentions are hard to find

You're a drugstore Jesus
The miracle is gone
You're a drugstore Jesus
A saint for everyone
You've thrown your soul away

All your gold turns to dust
And all your masses lose your trust

This grand illusion, this planned confusion
This substitution is tainted love

In a world turned upside down
Can the truth be turned around?
In a world turned upside down
Can the truth be turned around?

You're a drugstore Jesus
The miracle is gone
You're a drugstore Jesus
A saint for everyone
But the world goes on