

# Sinai Beach, The God I Would Be

Never before tonight did I think I could kill a man  
And sink a knife deep into skin,  
But I could kill you.  
Surely I could wreck you,  
Because you wrecked them.  
You rapists, you abusers,  
You thieves, you murderers.  
I've taken my look around  
And all I've seen leads me to believe  
That if I was God,  
Heaven would be nearly empty  
And Hell would be overflowing.

So thank God that I'm not God,  
And praise Him for being nothing like me.  
I would have forsaken man.  
So praise Him for being nothing like me,  
'Cause I would have let this world burn.

If I was God, I would do unto you things unthinkable,  
Far beyond cruel and unusual.

So thank God that I'm not God,  
And praise Him for being nothing like me.  
I would have forsaken man.  
So praise Him for being nothing like me.

For those who ask,  
He gives His grace kindly.  
His forgiveness is beyond me.  
I would have let this world burn.  
And even to the most perverted man,  
And even to the most wretched man,  
His glory and mercy is given.