

Apocalyptica, I'm not Jesus

Dirty little secret
dirty little lies
say your prayers and call me rare
and save your soul tonight
Drift among the faithfull
bury your desires
aberrations fill your head
you need a place to hide
and i am
Do you remember me?
and the kid i used to be?
do you remember?
When your world's come crashing down
i want to relive
[your god is looking down on me]
I'm not jesus
Jesus wasnt fair
you confess it all away
but its only shit to me
[your god is looking down on me]
I'm not jesus
i will not forgive
no i won't, no i won't
I thought you were a good man
i thought you talked to god
you hippocratic messiah and child abusive turned satanic
Do you remember me?
and the kid i used to be?
do you remember?
When your own world comes undone
let me be the one to say
[your god is looking down on me]
I'm not jesus
you can't run away
and the innocence you spoil
find a way to live
[your god is looking down on me]
I'm not jesus
i will not forgive
I won't forgive
i won't do whatever you want to
Do you remember me?
and the kid i used to be?
not the same as i used to be
oh, do you remember me?
No