

# Behemoth, Quadosh

Don't wear a crown of thorns  
Got no holes in my head  
Don't accuse me of that crime  
Don't hang me up to dry

It's not me  
It's not me  
It's not me

Don't wanna die for your sins  
Got no special powers  
Sacrifice and sacrilege  
Hey man, I wanna live

I'm not Jesus  
I can't heal you

Taste my blood  
It doesn't taste like wine  
Can't you see  
This cross isn't mine  
Judas must die  
For what he has done  
Satan's watching  
With his gun

It's not me  
It's not me  
It's not me

Father, Son and Holy Ghost  
Say your prayers-it's  
your only hope  
Twelve apostles  
can't help you now  
I'll be back to stake my ground

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