

# Black Label Society, Counterfeit God

(God no, God no) (God no, God no)  
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Can't you see I feel your pain?  
I got Jesus running through my veins.  
In this hopeless life that's turned on you.  
Give yourself to me, I'll help you through.  
I feed off your unanswered fear,  
When visions of lives end appear.  
Hand over your will and then you'll see.  
Now get on your knees and worship me.

(God no, God no)  
Worship me. (God no, God no)  
On your knees!  
Worship me. (God no, God no)

In this world when at its best,  
Of never ending hate and death.  
Abandon all and trust in me.  
Escaping from reality.  
My world, it has no space or time,  
The crippled walk, and the sick feel fine.  
Hand over your will and then you'll see.  
Now get on your knees and worship me.

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Worship me. (God no, God no)  
On your knees!  
Worship me. (God no, God no)

(solo)

Beyond this wall of life unknown,  
I'll lead you where you need to go.  
Void of worry, stress and pain.  
Left with nothing but your name.  
We've washed your brain and cleansed your soul,  
Till' nothing's all you need to know.  
Hand over your will and then you'll see.  
Now get on your knees and worship me.

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Worship me. (God no, God no)  
On your knees!  
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Worship me. (God no, God no)  
On your knees!  
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