## Guttermouth, Power Up

the son of god once showed his face upon my tortilla since that day faith's renewed he won't let me faulter he guides me down a golden path he shields me from sin without the spirit life's meaningless i'll go the distance with him i've been to the point of no return suggestive posters on my wall i'd participate in gluttony greed and wanton lust i cheated on my s.a.t's once i double parked if you asked then for a cigarette there was a good chance i had one there was a good chance that i had one oh yea there's a chance that i had one oh yea there's a chance that i had one i'd sloth around in my underwears just watching t.v my former friends they stay out late they drink and carry on (that's wrong) they go on dates with party girls and stay in cheap motels i stay home try to better myself by burning science books once i tried to masturbate and finger my own ass when i marry i'll procreate hands off myself till then christmas easter they're okay but the meaning has been lost remember friend it wasn't santa claus who was nailed to the cross remember friend it wasn't santa oh yea it wasn't santa oh yea it wasn't santa oh yea i serve the lord at the telethon ready to man the phones for him i'll always vote pro-life those clinics should be bombed power up's here to lead the flock lead to salvation (army) jesus christ superstar is my favorite song