

# 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 falter  
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  
yea  
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