

# Jack Off Jill, Losing His Touch

Hey there cracked God  
You're, you're looking older  
You're, you're looking older  
CRY ON SOMEONE ELSE'S SHOULDERS  
Pink dried up crippled Christ  
Try to take your own advice

NOW now I'm God  
Because God never loved me this much  
NOW I'll play God  
'cause your God is just losing his touch

Hey there rich God  
You're, you're looking distressed  
You're, you're looking distressed  
BUY A SAINT TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS  
Temptation on my side  
Devil got me a fat new bribe

NOW now I'm God  
Because God never loved me this much  
NOW I'll play God  
'cause your God is just losing his touch

I can't breathe  
Save me  
Sow the seed  
Praise me

I never had faith in you  
I'll never have faith in you  
I'll never have faith in you  
I'LL RESURRECT MYSELF

Hey there dead God  
You're, you're lost and jaded  
You're, you're lost and faded  
YOU'VE BECOME THE SHEEP YOU HATED  
You're rotten to the core  
Don't believe in you anymore

NOW now I'm God  
Because God never loved me this much  
NOW I'll play God  
'cause your God is just losing his touch