

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