

Jacks Of All Trades, Flush

I don't want to see and no you can't make me
Believe in everything I won't eat what you offer me
Cos you disgust me with your dirty sin you see
Yo God has set me free I'm free as a bird can be
Is it you I see or just another me
In the mirror well I don't know cos it's hard to be
Optimistic when your soul is twisted
So what you gotta do is take your sins
And let 'em burn now

Can't you hear what I say?
Don't you see this I do?
Only my God is great enough to save from this thing
Burn the dirt that you have found
You gotta flush it down
Burn the dirt that you have found
You gotta flush it down