

# John Frusciante, God

So each day would be new I build you to sleep  
That's the idea of dying but you'll just have to see  
You can do what you want or so you think  
But til you stop all your thoughts  
You are ties to your surroundings  
When the fog spreads out in the rainy season  
It comes from my insides  
When the thunderous lightning strikes down  
You're seeing your real I  
People  
You blaspheme my name  
But still I love you  
Still I love you  
I love you just the same  
I hear all your prayers because I'm each one of you  
Creations not something I did  
It's something that I do  
The reason for the bad is so there'd be such thing as good  
Oh I'd do anything for you  
You all know I would  
Be for me  
Be for me  
Be for me  
Before me  
Before me  
Before me  
You know that I try to repair and repay  
As life goes by a thousand times  
It gets a little btetter  
All is belief, All is belief, All is belief, All is belief