

Katie Pruitt, White Lies, White Jesus And You

Waking up in the middle of the night
Someone you love is dying in your dreams
Are you searching for the sermon in the suicide?
Do you need someone to tell you what it means?

If you say that Jesus gives you peace of mind
That's a good enough reason for me
& If it really helps you get some sleep at night
I'd kill for a little of that that peace

You talk about the truth like you are lying
I wonder who you think you're talking to
Speaking of some things I've put behind me
White lies, white Jesus & you

Passing people on the street with picket signs
Warning me of my impending doom
If God's the one deciding if I make it in
What gives them the power to assume?

You talk about salvation like a birth right
You use it like it's some kind of excuse
Speaking of some things I've put behind me
White lies, white Jesus & you

I still hear the silence on the other line
The consequence of telling you the truth
The way I felt the knife turning into my side
When I heard you say the words "I'll pray for you"

You talk about forgiveness like a favor
Like it's something that you didn't have to do
Speaking of some things I've put behind me
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