

# Seether, No Jesus Christ

Before you hedge those bets you placed against me  
Be renescent of fortunes they foretell  
Your verbal defecation I cant wash away despite myself, your vanity it seems has served you well

Your so quick to choose the path walked by the righteous  
So you can go and nest among the weak  
The innocent observers will refuse to find the lie within  
Renew the disappointment of the meak

YOU'RE NO JESUS CHRIST

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Put the gun in my mouth and pull the trigger  
I feel so alive, here  
Put the gun in my mouth it taste so bitter  
I feel so alive here

YOU'RE NO JESUS CHRIST

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You keep takin over, I keep rollin over  
I cant take it anymore  
You keep takin over, I keep rollin over  
I cant take it anymore

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Thanks to smellslikecalpal for adding these lyrics