

Skillet, Rippin Me Off

They say Jesus is doing nothing
They say evolution took His place
There's no God that created the world and
No Savior for the human race
They say God is powerless
He laughs aloud as we cry in pain
It's just a part of his sick, sick humor
Forcing us to appreciate

[CHORUS:]

You say that God is dead but you're rippin' me off
You can't infect my mind with your vanity
You say that God is dead but you're rippin' me off
You can't infect my mind with your vanity
You're rippin' me off They say God doesn't even exist
We made him up just to numb our pain
They can't believe in a loving God
Who doesn't believe in atheists

[CHORUS]

We take too much

[CHORUS]