

Staind, Paper Jesus

You take this all for granted
All the things they used to feed you
By keeping you distracted
Just long enough to bleed you... dry

A reason for your anger
It's what I need, it's what I need
To recognize the truth
It's what I need, it's what I need
So burn your paper Jesus
It's what I need, it's what I need
And all the things you do
It's what I need, it's what I need

Question what they tell you
All the lies that they are teaching
And they've made a corporation
Out of desperate people's feelings... of fear

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Somebody chose these words for you
Interpretations of the truth
Somewhere behind your fear they hide
To fill the holes inside

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