

The Bronx Casket Co., Jesus Doesn't Live Here A

It's taken far too long to make me believe
The doubt you feel inside can set you free
I'll never suffer, fear to be true
Chaos reigns at God's front door
And Jesus doesn't live here anymore
No more
This trip won't clean your soul, not man or priest
It's how you live your life that brings you peace
I'll never suffer, fear to be true
The glory of the kingdom for God's selected few
Fiction ruled a thousand years
Absolution in disguise
Now chaos reigns at God's front door
And Jesus doesn't live here anymore
I need the answers to every question
Why am I here, how should I feel
Neither dead nor living
Lead me and I'll follow
Show me where to stand and kneel
I choose freedom
I choose freedom
Freedom