

Therapy?, Hellbelly

I'm not afraid to die
I'm just scared of going to hell
Your car salesman smile says it all
You just wanna be

Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering
Jesus without the suffering

Old, twisted and white
Dead crow on a fence is your style
You play with your kids, says it all
You just wanna be

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Jesus without the suffering
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Jesus without the suffering

Fire, fire, fire (hell)
Fire, fire, fire (hell)
Fire, fire, fire (hell)
Fire, fire, fire (hell)

You're a tin God
Take a look at those gaps in your palms
Gimme me those nails
Bang them in, bang them in

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