

God's Fault

Oh my my my, my sweetest friend
Oh my my what have I done
Oh no, no, no not this again
Oh no, no, no please God

But he battens down his hatches and closes his eyes
begs the Good Lord for the answers he's never gonna find
and washed out in the shadows, I'm a whisper in the night
confusion, disillusion - as I look him in the eye:
"This ain't God's fault brother,
he still toes the line...
This ain't God's fault brother
I'm afraid this one's mine."

Blood, sweat, piss and I'm on the floor
I swear to God this is it
benzo, hydro, and Julio - a routine maintenance kit

So I batten down my hatches and I close my eyes
beg the Good Lord for the answers I'm never gonna find
and washed out in the shadows, you're a whisper in the night
confusion, disillusion - as you look me in the eye
"This ain't God's fault brother,
he still toes the line...
This ain't God's fault brother
I'm afraid this one's mine."

This bed is a cage
This bed is a cage
This bed is a cage
And now I have to lie in the one that you've made
And now I have to lie in the one that you've made

So I batten down my hatches and I close my eyes
beg the Good Lord for the answers I'm never gonna find
and washed out in the shadows, you're a whisper in the night
confusion, disillusion - as you look me in the eye
"This ain't God's fault Matthew,
he still toes the line...
This ain't God's fault Matthew
I'm afraid this one's mine."