

## God Hampered His Life

Acid Drinkers

He never meant to do no wrong  
But memories of his good deeds fade  
He didn't take him very long  
To raise the first black barricade

So if you're bothered by your god,  
If ten comendments are for naught...

He never meant to do that, no  
But he always fuckin' right  
And always knew it, friends or foe?  
The mostly kept him satisfied

So if you're bothered by your god,  
If ten comendments are for naught,  
You just remove him surgically  
Reset your whole anatomy

One day the lord stood on his way  
And took his women, the whole lot  
He never did confirm his faith  
He needs them all, no matter what

So if you're bothered by your god,  
If ten comendments are for naught,  
You just remove him surgically  
Reset your whole anatomy

White powder soon became his choice  
Hoping that god would miss the ploy  
His brain was soon full of white noise  
All friend were gone, fortune destroyed

Then god just took aways his booze  
He never did confirm his faith  
His inspiration had to loose  
He broke his burbon DNA

So if you're bothered by your god,  
If ten comendments are for naught,  
You just remove him surgically  
Reset your whole anatomy