

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