God Am

Alice In Chains

Sure God's all powerful, but does he have lips? Whoa

Dear God, how have You been then? I'm not fine, fuck pretending All of this death You're sending Best throw some free heart mending

Invite You in my heart, then When done, my sins forgiven? This God of mine relaxes World dies, I still pay taxes

Can I be as my God am Can you be as God am Can I be as my God am God of all my God am

So Lord, I see You grinnin' Must be grand always winning How proud are You being able To gather faith from fable

Can I be as my God am Can you be as God am Can I be as my God am God of all my God am

God am My God am God am God

All the respect I'm giving Shared strength acquired by living All blooming life You're feeding Can't hide sick ones You're weeding

Can I be as my God am Can you be as God am Can I be as my God am God of all my God am

God am God am God am God am