

# Razorblades

American Steel

You know Jesus the magician  
Statistician  
God bless your superstition  
Walked on water  
Turned it into wine  
Hated faggots  
Complained about them all the time  
The world is lousy with religion  
Of course yours is the true one  
Your faith can't make our decisions  
Aren't they our decisions  
Anyways?

They're only words  
They can't draw blood  
Is that a dose of Jesus' love  
Left 'em bleeding  
You were screaming  
Razorblades  
Razorblades  
Your words are so sharp with hate  
Left 'em bleeding  
You were screaming  
Razorblades

Who'd believe us  
Without statisticians  
Mounting death tolls  
God bless your superstition  
It there's no atheists  
In the trenches

I think that maybe they came to their senses  
The world is lousy with religion  
Of course yours is a peaceful one  
Your faith can't make our decisions  
Aren't they our decisions  
Anyways?

They're only words  
They can't draw blood  
Is that a dose of Jesus' love  
Left 'em bleeding  
You were screaming  
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Your words are so sharp with hate  
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