

Jesus Christ

Brand New

Jesus Christ has a pretty face
The kind you'd find on someone that could save
If they don't put me away
It'll be a miracle

Do you believe you're missing out
And everything good is happening somewhere else?
But with nobody in your bed
The night's hard to get through

And I will die all alone
And when I arrive, I won't know anyone

Well, Jesus Christ, I'm alone again
So what did You do those three days You were dead?
'Cuz this problem's gonna last
More than the weekend

Well, Jesus Christ, I'm not scared to die
I'm a little bit scared of what comes after
Do I get the gold chariot?
Do I float through the ceiling?

Do I divide and fall apart?
'Cuz my bright is too sly to hold back all my dark
And the ship went down in sight of land
And at the gates does Thomas ask to see my hands?

I know you'll come in the night like a thief
But I've had some time alone to hold my lies
I know you think that I'm someone you can trust
But I'm scared I'll get scared and I swear I'll try to never give up

So do you think that we could work out a song
Some know that it's you and that it's over so I won't even try
I know you'll come for the people like me
But we all got wood and nails, we're tongue tied to a hating factory

Yeah, we all got wood and nails, we're tongue tied to a hating factory
Yeah, we all got wood and nails, and we sleep inside of this machine

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