She reached her hand out with a pamphlet and I politely said "No, Ma'am"

I mean no disrespect and I apologize if this fucks up your prog

You tell me I'm gonna burn for lying but the heat can turn wate r to wine

Well if there's a hell below then we're all gonna' be just fine .

So there I stood six feet in sin, a walking contradiction but am I wrong for posing questions or am I just another lost s oul searching?

Then she gave me a look so unchristian and told she'd pray for my children

I said "If you're so holy you'll probably out-live me but if I bought a Jesus piece do you think he'd forgive me?"

Maybe I would be a fool to think.

That somewhere in the sky's a place for me.

What good would it be to pray for me?

You won't save me, don't pray for me.

Now I've never been religious,
I'm just a big fan of logistics.
And if it makes sense then I'm all for it.
I even pray if the situation calls for it.
Somebody asked me if I believe in miracles,
I try to answer without sounding satirical.
I'm 3 years past my expiration and yet i'm still fresher than a newborn

So I guess that's my explanation but it's safe to say I've neve r seen a unicorn and I never chase rainbows
But I hear the devil wears designer clothes
So does God have a favourite brand?
and for that matter, is he even a man?
and will I go to hell for even saying that?
only time will tell I'm just relaying facts.

Maybe I would be a fool to think, That somewhere in the sky's a place for me. What good would it be to pray for me? You won't save me, don't pray for me.

Maybe I would be a fool to think, That somewhere in the sky's a place for me. What good would it be to pray for me? You won't save me, don't pray for me. Maybe I would be a fool to think,
That somewhere in the sky's a place for me.
What good would it be to pray for me?
You won't save me, don't pray for me.