

Don't Worship Me

Matt Nathanson

Don't worship me, I'm not what you need
My words are my words, nothing more
I love and hate just like you
I'm beautiful and weak just like you
I worship too
But disciples are such useless vessels
Empty and scarred and ready to receive
I'm here on my soapbox, listen to me
No, I'm here on my tip toes&push me
Don't try to fuck me or conquer me
Just see me, I'm beautiful and weak just like you.