I'm a Failed Christian
I don't go to church
I smoke and I drink
and I lie and I curse

it never got to me your sermon and all you talked and talked about nothing at all

I'm a Failed Christian Failed Christian

I've got two recollections taking the collections and tears when the choir sang in harmony It scared me half to death I swore as I left with a inside pocket full of change and memories

I'm a Failed Christian Failed Christian

I'm a Failed Christian
I've got my own church
I pray with my soul
to this great universe
all over the world
the bloods on their hands
religious instruction
I can't understand

I'm a Failed Christian, Failed Christian

I'm going to meet my maker a firm beleiver of spirit in music theres a prayer in a song I'm a Failed Christian and if I'm go under them you're coming with me that much I can't tell

I'm a Failed Christian
Failed Christian

I'm a Failed Christian
I don't go to church
I smoke and I drink
and I lie and I curse