

God Is a Gun

Otep

A wounded world, an absent creator
Empty prayers fly through the air like burning papers

There's a monster in the garden you call him god
There's a monster in the garden eating you alive
The only religion I know is dripping from my pen
The only religion I know is my lips kissing her skin
Out of the darkness wolves will come
Out of the dark the wolves will come

God is a gun and the bullets are free
God is a gun and it's targeting me
God is a gun and the bullets are free
God is a gun and it's on a shooting spree

There's a monster in the garden you call him god
There's a monster in the garden ripping us apart
The only religion I know is holy poetry
The only religion I know is the heat of her body next to me
Out of the darkness wolves will come
Out of the dark the wolves will come

God is a gun and the bullets are free
God is a gun and it's targeting me
God is a gun and the bullets are free
God is a gun and it's on a shooting spree

Lost father hollow be thy name
Where were you when they screamed your name?
Where were you when the war began?
Where were you when the babies died?
Where were you when the mothers cried?
Where were you when they changed you name?
Where were you when in the darkest night?
Where were you when they pulled the trigger?
You were the gun in the hand of the killers!
You're just a myth
You don't exist
Show yourself

You're not on the battlefield not in the cancer wards
Out of the darkness the wolves will claw at your door

God is a gun and the bullets are free
God is a gun and it's targeting me
God is a gun and the bullets are free
God is a gun and it's killing everything

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