

Is there a problem? The laugh of the rich man  
Has got you crying poor  
Are you as heavy as hell in a handbag  
Or just a virgin whore?  
If the weight of the world is on your shoulders  
Then carry it for a day  
Do you cry for peace or peace of mind;  
Is reality in the way?

Enter the martyr out through the in door  
The savior has arrived?  
Is all your anger force of habit  
And keeping you alive?  
An empty shotgun shooting your mouth off  
Something's on your mind  
The cheap messiah of persecution  
Is alive and doing fine

I won't leave if you stay, I don't buy what you say  
If you're a new God let me see a miracle  
I won't leave if you stay, I don't buy what you say  
I can't say that you're a fool,  
but if you're a new God let me see a miracle.