

## Paper Jesus

Staind

You take this all for granted.  
All the things that used to be you.  
By keeping you distracted  
Just long enough to bleed you... dry

A reason for your anger,  
It's what I need, it's what I need.  
To recognize the truth  
It's what I need, it's what I need.  
So burn your paper Jesus  
It's what I need, it's what I need,  
And all the things you do,  
It's what I need, it's what I need.

Question what they tell you  
All the lies that they are teaching,  
And they've made a corporation  
Out of desperate people's feelings... of fear

Somebody chose these words for you.  
Interpretations of the truth.  
Somewhere behind your fear they hide.  
To fill the holes inside.