

## Naked Sunday

Stone Temple Pilots

You're the fuel to the fire  
You're the weapons of war  
You're the irony of justice  
And the father of law

I've been waiting for awhile to meet you  
For the chance to shake your hand  
To give you thanks for all the suffering you command  
And when all is over and we return to dust  
Who will be my judge and which one do I trust

You're the champion of sorrow  
You're the love and the pain  
You're the fighter of evil  
Yet you're one in the same

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For the chance to shake your hand  
To give you thanks for all the suffering you command  
And when all is over and we return to dust  
Who will be my judge and which one do I trust?