

God Bless This Mess

Tuff

I have to laugh instead of cry when I'm carried to my cross
Beaten, kicked and left to die, I come back from this loss
Three-
piece suits, they look like hell and then tell me what to say
The dollar signs and the politics, determine what I play, yeah

No one sees, what I see, in this living hell

Day after day I get put to the test,
Lead by the blind, which way is West
Someone once told me I know what's best
And all I can say is, Gob Bless, God Bless, God Bless this Mess
God Bless this Mess, God Bless this Mess, God Bless this Mess

Snakes are many and my friends are few, A handshake and a smile
Forgotten names and the money is gone, they hate my guts in style
Apathy is not my name because I care a lot
I've worked too hard and prayed too long, and I refuse to rot,
yeah, yeah

If you could see, what I see, you would turn and walk away

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And all I can say is, Gob Bless, God Bless, God Bless this Mess
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Break down: Huhh, huhh, huhh, (scream)
If you could see, what I see, it would blow your fucking mind