

The Christ Whore

Gungor

I used to sing songs to Jesus
Then I started to wonder if He even hears us
I used to be on the radio
But I decided that I wouldn't sign manifestos
The death of a hero

They don't want me
They don't love me
I didn't think I'd care but maybe that's a lie

I tried to hide
I thought that I could be Vishnu
My church could be in the sea and the trees and the mushrooms
Turns out Vishnu is Jesus
Turns out Trump and his Christians on the radio
Taught me to let go

So now I want to say that
I still love You
You may not care or listen
But this is not a lie
I'm not gonna hide

You are beautiful
You are beautiful
You're wrong You're dying
You're broken sick and done
But still You're God
And I still love You
I will love You
Even if You won't hear it
I'll breathe my spirit's song
And I'll move on

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