

## Predisposed

Pitchshifter

You put your faith in Jesus Christ  
I'll put my faith in my own life  
We'll see who makes it across the finish line

You put your trust in holy Jesus  
If you think he even sees us  
Take my chances in the afterlife

'Cause I'm so sick  
Of being told  
What's right and what's wrong  
(Well it's getting old)

You still need something to believe in?  
(No escape from being human)  
Burn your bridges but just get up from your knees

I'll raise my finger to the skies  
Rip the vengeance from those eyes  
Suck the marrow from the Universe

'Cause I'm so sick  
Of being told  
What's right and what's wrong  
(Well it's getting old)

Well it's getting old

'Cause I'm so sick  
Of being told  
What's right and what's wrong  
(Well it's getting old)

There's no black, there's no white  
There's no wrong there's no right  
Wrong, right, wrong, right