

# From God's Perspective

## Bo Burnham

There's things I don't, want to be misconstrued in my act that I feel often are  
I don't want you leaving my show thinking, that I think I know better than people  
Or that I, that I think I'm better than people in general, um  
Okay, I just wanted to put that out there  
Uh, this is a song from the perspective of God  
The books you think I wrote are way too thick  
Who needs a thousand metaphors to figure out you shouldn't be a dick?  
And I don't watch you when you sleep  
Surprisingly, I don't use my omnipotence to be a fucking creep  
You're not going to Heaven  
Why the fuck would you think I'd ever kick it with you?  
None of you are going to Heaven  
There's a trillion aliens cooler than you  
You shouldn't abstain from rape just 'cause you think that I want you to  
You shouldn't rape 'cause rape is a fucked up thing to do  
Pretty obvious, just don't fuckin' rape people, please  
Didn't think I had to write that one down for ya  
I don't think masturbation is obscene  
It's absolutely natural and the weirdest fucking thing I've ever seen  
You make my job a living hell  
I sent gays to fix overpopulation, and boy did that go well  
You're not going to Heaven  
Eat a thousand crackers, sing a million hymns  
None of you are going to Heaven  
You're not my children, you're a bad game of Sims  
You shouldn't abstain from pork just 'cause  
you think that I want you to  
You can eat pork, 'cause why the fuck would I give a shit?  
I created the universe, do you think I'm drawing the line at the fuckin' deli aisle?  
You argue and you bicker and you fight  
Atheists and Catholics, Jews and Hindus argue day and night  
Over what they think is true  
But no one entertains the thought that maybe God does not believe in you  
You pray so badly for  
Heaven  
Knowing any day might be the day that you die  
But maybe life on Earth could be heaven  
Doesn't just the thought of it make it worth the try?  
My love's the type of thing, that you have to  
earn  
And when you earn it, you won't need it  
My love's the type of thing, that you have to earn  
When you earn it, you won't need it  
I'm not gonna' you love just 'cause I know that you want me to  
If you want love then the love is gonna' come from you  
Thank you very much

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

