

# Alien Sex Fiend, In God We Trust (In Cars You Rust)

Up on the cross, looking down  
My arsehole is the sea and in it you'll drown  
(Up on the cross, looking down)  
In God we trust, in cars we rust  
Brain is soaked from ultraviolet rays  
Phone keeps ringing, ringing ears in the night  
In God you trust, in cars you rust (rust)  
Sticks and stones may break your bones  
But names will never hurt us  
(Living on promises of what could've been)  
The flesh is stretched, the flesh is blue  
The smell of it all is - coming - over you (ha)  
(Living on promises)  
In God we trust, in cars you rust (rust)  
Sticks and stones might break your bones  
But names will never hurt us  
In God you trust, in cars (we) you rust  
Talk, talk, talk, talk some more  
Till you're blue in the face  
(Talk, talk, talk, talk some more)  
Your head's on the floor  
You're blue in the face  
Kick it around and talk some more  
Kick it around and talk some more, talk some more  
In God we trust, in cars we rust  
The skin is stretched, the skin is blue  
The smell of it all is coming - over you  
In God we trust, in cars we rust  
(Now I find it has me)  
Bones are bleached from ultraviolet rays  
(Oh God why me?)  
The phone is ringing, ringing ears in the night  
(I trusted you totally)  
In God we trust  
The flesh is stretched, the flesh is blue  
The smell of it all is - coming - over you  
In God I trust, in my car I rust  
In cars we rust, in God we trust  
In cars we rust, in God we trust