Bobby Darin, Sunday

Sunday Where has what you stood for gone Sunday Have you been asleep You say keep the faith but there's no faith to keep.

Sunday Master of a dyin' breed Sunday Lyin' in a heap You say keep the faith but there's no faith to keep.

Sunday Virgin child who can't wear white Sunday Much too late to weep You say keep the faith but there's no faith to keep.

Sunday
Tellin' lies on history
Sunday
Ain't you in too deep
You say keep the faith but there's no faith to keep.

Sunday
Bow down to the blood you've shed
Sunday
Bodies piled so steep
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.

Sunday
Build your house of solid gold
Sunday
Let the people sleep
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.