Fury In The Slaughterhouse, When God Goes Ho

THERE ARE MOMENTS IN OUR LIVES WHEN EVERY WORD IS MEANINGLESS What has to happen happens And someones directing this I guess There are moments in our dreams Where fantasy goes to extremes We close our eyes and drift away Nothings left to say

There are mad dogs in our governments With dollar bills and guns in hands Building walls then knock'em down First destroy the buy the town The write the book of history With lots of blood and misery Evers page is drowned in red Sleep well in your bed

There are moments in our nights
When we forget the world outside
You'll take my hand and I'll take yours
And then we shut the doors

When you feel alone at night
There's no - one there to hold you tight
Call me up switch of the light
And I'll help you through the night
I'll give you everything I've got
It's not much believe me but
I'm just a little wheel
In this machinery of steel

oohh when god goes home The world sleeps alone