

Gerry Beckley, Playing God

Give me all your money, any time I ask
Desperate situation, rally to the task
Playing God, shine in all his glory
Playing God
Warm you till you can sleep at night

Somewhere in your memory
Lies the dormant seed
Pacify your guilt now, and satisfy my greed
Playing God, climb the golden ladder
Playing God
Warm you up so you'll sleep at night

Between the ether and the opium lies the land of no regret
Of what we are and what we might become
Are we walking on the water yet?

Playing God, shine in all his glory
Playing God, warm you up so you'll sleep at night
Playing God, climb the golden ladder
Playing God

Playing God, shine in all his glory
Playing God, warm you up so you'll sleep at night
Playing God