

# Michigan, Decadence

Many of us  
Don't care if God  
Pretend to care  
Or not at all

I find my lust  
And I'll find my truth  
And when I'm there  
I'll stop this fall

Then we move on  
We're here without  
A bold Christian song  
I'm not devout

An angel that cries  
Upon my soul  
I live my denial  
My heart is cold

Do you believe in  
Lord and his plan  
All we're receiving  
Is his reprimands  
Girls still conceiving  
On his demand  
We won't give up

A paper of gold  
It's to seal  
Once written in blood  
It's still a deal

But sharing your heart  
With someone else  
Is a risk that we take  
But care for health

Do you believe in  
Lord and his plan  
All we're receiving  
Is his reprimands  
Girls still conceiving  
On his demand  
We won't give up

Burning desire  
I feel much higher tonight  
Burning desire  
Taken me higher tonight  
I feel much higher  
I'm coming home  
I'll stay the night