

Sam Fender, Play God

you were cracking all your fingers
with your eyes fixed to the floor
sound did echo down the street
by the morn you meant you eat
pilot screaming through the megaphone
get your hands pff the Middle East
every word would hurt the hurt ytthe Senegal
Every word would cut your teeth

and he will play god
and he will play god

it's all the same down in the cpital
all the suits in claddeed feet
sewer rats will shower the underground
in a race to make ends meet

and he will play god
and he will play god

am I mistaken?
we're already braking
on our way from the long time
baby play God
am I mistaken?
we're already braking
on our way from the long time
baby play God

and he will play god

no matter who you are or where you been
hi is watching from the screen
keeps a keen eye on the in-between
from the people to the Queen

and he will play god
he will play god

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