

Steve Kilbey, Limbo

Ate up the prophets, corrupted the saints
Exhausted resources made us ashamed

Hollywood won't touch you with a pole
Jesus does not love you, Lucifer does not want your soul
Made a mistake, no one will forgive you
The servants you love to dismiss all will outlive you

Set us against each other, thought it was clever
What a fiasco, well I never

Such a good baby, such an old man
Thanks for the memories, now why don't you scam