

# Steve Vai, Sex & Religion

Repent, repent, repent ye sinners -

What do you think you got  
When you thought you had a lot  
But all your feelings are dead?  
And who do you think you are  
When you're reaching for the stars  
But all your feelings are dead?

Must you make a decision  
Between sex and religion  
Why can't you love God in your bed?

Well, Jesus Christ  
Is in your bed tonight  
To bring you back from the dead

How are you gonna fight  
For what you think is right  
If all your feelings are dead?

And what can you know of love,  
From the eyes of a child to the heavens above  
When all your feelings are dead?

It's a tragic condition  
Sex and religion  
Makin' a manic mess in your head

Jesus Christ  
Is in your bed tonight  
To bring you back from the dead  
Jesus Christ  
Or any son of the heatless light  
When all your feelings are dead

Resurrection!

I raise my hand high up into the air  
Get down on my knees  
And then I start a-prayin'  
When love walks in  
My body begins  
I feel my promised land comin'  
But I gotta go to hell now  
And those creatures  
Evangelist preachers  
The ones that take money  
For the promise of hope  
Well, they are dangerous  
I'm not dangerous  
Brain washing us  
And we're not gonna take it

I just wanna know  
Oh Lord how is it so  
How is it that you can take my sins away?

Oh Lord tell me  
So I can see the light again  
I don't think anybody can take my sins away

But how can the truth be known  
If we got little black holes in our souls

And all our feelings are dead?

Are we imprisoned by sex and religion  
Or is God the one that's trapped in our mess?

So remember folks  
When you kneel to pray  
Blow a little kiss to the hypocrites  
Good God knows when you turn the other cheek  
Which direction you're pointing it