

The Gutter Twins, God's Children

All God's Children
Take their passage into night
It's a feeling-
Best you hold on tight
All God's Children
Hold yourself up to the Light
It's a free fall-
I know
Whispers-
Captured lies-
Come now, make your move
Do the clothes make the man?
Does the soul understand?
I do-
Strange the way you seem-
Suicidal
You don't live at all
So why you cryin?
Come and play with me
And feel Desire
It's all in the Dark
A walk thru the Fire
Baby-
Cast your eyes
To the soul you never knew
And maybe-
You got no place to hide
So you turn in two-
Like I do
Strange the way you seem-
Suicidal
You don't live at all
So why you cryin?
Come and play with me
And feel Desire
It's all in the Dark
A walk thru the Fire