

Atomic Opera, Make A God

I even see it
I'm not hard to confuse
A twist of the secret
It's just out of reach
It's where I'm going to
I'm... not here just to breathe
And make a God, yeah
I'm ... not here
Just to breathe...
Make a God
See what is not there
A trick of the night air
I see what I believe
Just like a junky
In the joy of the junk
He wants to share his need
Maybe I'll make it bigger than
I AM
Maybe I'll make it live or die for us
Maybe I'll make it smaller than a child
Maybe I'll call it
Jesus