

Buffalo Tom, The Bible

Bell, book and candle, murder and greed
These are the things that bring your love to me

How sweet the sentence, How sweet the lips?
How do you expect, the same face that they kiss?

It's only the Bible, It's only the Bible
You're only a child and you're reading too late
It's only the Bible, It's only the Bible
It's only a child, you should leave your soul to me...

Harlots are angels, celibate priests
Contented Romans, bring your souls to speed

How sweet the flour, how sweet the cake
Even at the risk, of losing my last break

It's only the Bible, It's only the Bible
It's only a child and you're reading too late
It's only the Bible, It's only the Bible
It's only a child, you should leave your soul to me...

Blinded by halos, blood where the fields grow
I'm on my way home, but I'm not afraid

Bell, book and candle, murder and greed
These are the things that bring your love to me

It's only the Bible, It's only the Bible
It's only a child and you're reading too late
It's only the Bible, It's only the Bible
It's only a child, and I need your faith

It's only the Bible, It's only the Bible
It's only a child and you're reading too late
It's only the Bible, It's only the Bible
It's only a child, and I need your faith

How long should I wait, how long should I fake
How long, 'till my feelings will break

How long should I wait, how long should I fake
How long, 'till my feelings are disgraced