

Emilie Autumn, Second Hand Faith

I'll take my hope where I can find it
Seems I find it here in you
Hang your curtain get behind it
I won't even ask for proof
Go ahead and read my fortune
Cast your dice, divine my fate
I just want to know I have one
Tell me that it's not too late for

Chorus:

A little second hand faith
A line upon my palm that I can just erase
Cause I need to believe in a hierarchic grace
I can do without a book I'll never read
Second hand faith is all I need

I will pay you for your trouble
I will pay you for your time
Steal my wallet charge me double
All I've come for is a sign
Is there someone who can help me
Up above the clouds I see
Sitting in a Chinese restaurant
Someone comes to offer me

Chorus

Cause this feeling of forgiveness means much more to me
Than that paper on the wall that cost you all of ten bucks
If an ancient word, a heathen spell can salvage me
I will believe in miracles 'cause it would take a saint to set me free
And if my luck don't last too long
Or if my life gets worse
I'll be back for another song
A blessing or a curse
And I'll never ask for refunds
Cause I know you're not to blame
Take more blood, more hair, more money
I'll do anything to claim

Chorus

What somebody threw away
May just get me through the day
I can do without a book I'll never read
Second hand faith is all I need
Second hand faith is all I need