

# 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