

Robots In Disguise, Don't Have A God

Gimme your proud look and your lying tongue
Come on, sing your song
Be my lust puppet let's burn long
Come on, speak in wrongs
Power is calling, I'm falling, we're falling
Help me I'm dirty, I'm dirty, I'm dirty
I don't have a God, I don't have a church
It's a faithless world and I need saving
I don't have a God, I don't have a church
It's a messed up world and I've got cravings
I'd give my right hand for your bloodied gold
Come on, sell my soul
Be my boy prophet, don't get old
Come on, dance on coals
Glory is calling I'm falling, we're falling down
Help me I'm greedy, I'm greedy, I'm greedy
I don't have a God, I don't have a church
It's a faithless world and I need saving
I don't have a God, I don't have a church
It's a messed up world and I've got, and I've got,
I don't have a God, I don't have a church
It's a faithless world and I need, and I need,
I don't have a God, I don't have a church
It's a messed up world and I've got cravings.