

# Robots In Disguise, I Don't Have A God

give me a 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, I'm falling down  
help me, I'm dirty  
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, I'm falling down  
help me, I'm greedy  
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  
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our mothers our lovers our friends our brothers

Mother forgive me, for I have sinned. I want to be a good person but I have evil thoughts. I smashes

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 craving