

The (International) Noise Conspiracy, Child Of God

And we cant deliver salvation of our own.
And a resurrection thats not ours to own.
But well take it and turn it into something more.
Than one man standing at the top of a throne.
Passing out judgment thats ours to pass out alone.
Alone.

And I got demons of my own.
And Im blessed enough to know.
That no heaven will fall.
No redemption will call.
And my sins will carry me home.
And our imperfections have gotten us this far.
I can deal with my guilt and Im proud of my scars.
And Im glad to be as messed up as you are.
I dont seek repentance cause Im no child of god.
Im just a reflection of everything that we are.
We are.

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And Im blessed enough to know.
That no heaven will fall.
No redemption will call.
And my sins will carry me home.
And my sins will carry me home.
Ill be the snake cause I dont need any help.
Im perfectly able to seduce myself.
Ill be the sinner cause I got needs.
Its not for me your saviour bleeds.
Ill be the snake so come on.
Ill be the sinner so come on.
Ill be the saviour so come on.
Ill be the seducer.

So come on.

Come on.

Come on.

Come on.

Come on.

Come on.

And I got demons of my own.

And Im blessed enough to know.

That no heaven will fall.

No redemption will call.

And I got demons of my own.

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No redemption will call.

And my sins will carry me home.

Home.

And my sins will carry me home.

Home.

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