

The Network, Hammer Of The Gods

See your face from afar
Projecting you into a star
Skin so pale and eyes so black
Are you ever coming back?
Do you feel...
(feel ali-ive)
Puritan inside your heart
Turning night into art
Decorum might get to you
Projecting you into a god
Do you feel...
(feel ali-ive)
Do you feel... the Hammer of the Gods?