

Thea Gilmore, And You Shall Know No Other God

From the nails in the cross
To the blood of the lamb
From the breaking bread
In the saviour's hand
On a trick and a prayer
I'm the whole trinity
And you shall know no other god but me

From the spoon and the flame
To the tied tourniquet
I am calling your name
I am lighting the way
I'll be the fire in your eyes
And the ache in your sleep
And you shall know no other god but me

I've heard all about your illusions
I know how you will always need to be
Held tight in the arms of retribution
So I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming to set you free

From the bruise and the grip
To the ring and the kiss
You'll be biting your lip
But it all comes down to this
I'm the shadow you chase
I'm the sting when you breathe
And you shall know no other god but me
Yeah, you shall know no other god but me