

# Trans Atlantic Crush, God

I'm twisting, I have a way twisting conversations  
Turning blue into black and black into white  
Conceal me, I have a way of concealing my opinions  
What I thought was yours it was always mine  
When I'm God, ruler of the millennium  
I'm knower of all yes I'm all consuming  
Convince me, I have taking revelations  
What I thought was water it was only ice  
Console me, lick my wounds and tell me you love me  
Lick my wounds and tell me you love me, you love me  
Chorus  
You believe in me  
They believe in me  
I believe in me  
But most importantly We believe in me  
Chorus