Speak of God, Act Like the Devil

Chris Rea

You speak of God but you act like the devil Every chance of peace you let it go You speak of God but you act like the devil However long you live you'll hear this cry

On the bones of whose children do you sleep? Forever more you will hear their mothers weep The raging thunder, will never cease For you there will never be no peace

You speak of God, and act like the devil

Your clever talking will get you nowhere Because there's nowhere left to go The wrongs been done and now it's over But forever, God will know

You're an angel, of destruction You're a bucket-full of tears and broken bones So many died upon your daydreams Now the truth will never let you go home

You speak of God? But you act like the devil