

## When God Goes Home

## Fury In The Slaughterhouse

There are moments in our lives  
When every word is meaningless  
What has to happen happens  
And someones directing this I guess  
There are moments in our dreams  
Where fantasy goes to extremes  
We close our eyes and drift away  
Nothing's left to say

There are mad dogs in our governments  
With dollar bills and guns in hands  
Building walls then knock'em down  
First destroy then buy the town  
They write the book of history  
With lots of blood and misery  
Every page is drowned in red  
Sleep well in your bed

When you feel alone at night  
There's no-one there to hold you tight  
Call me up switch of the light  
And I'll help you through the night  
I'll give you everthing I've got  
It's not much believe me but  
I'm just a little wheel  
In this machinery of steel

Oohh when god goes home  
The world sleeps alone  
When god goes home  
There are moments in our lives  
When every word is meaningless  
What has to happen happens  
And someones directing this I guess  
There are moments in our nights  
When we forget the world outside  
You'll take my hand and I'll take yours  
And then we shut the doors

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There's no-one there to hold you tight  
Call me up switch of the light  
And I'll help you through the night  
I'll give you everthing I've got  
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