

Sweet Religion

Imogen Heap

When my body wants to go
Tell me will my mind and soul
Live on and on forever
Am I on another level
A learning vessel of several
Lessons to make me more cleverer

My sweet little religion
My sweet little religion you mean everything to me
My sweet little religion
My sweet little religion how does it feel

Written in that book of love
Does it say your name above
The name by which they call me
And is it written in liquid red

'Cause nothing else will do instead for reassuring eternity

Will you be there when I need you?

Begin end enemy friend heaven hell sick well
Truth lies husbands and wives, whisper shout in out in out
Laughter cry ask reply - good bad happy sad
Right wrong outcast belong, caged free you and me

You have the answer to all of these