I've got a God-shaped hole, that's infected And I'm petrified of being alone It's pathetic, I know

And I toss and I turn in my bed
It's just like I lost my head (lost my head)

And if I believe you, would that make it stop?

If I told you I need you, is that what you want?

I'm broken and bleeding, and begging for help

And I'm asking you Jesus, show yourself

I thought I'd met you once or twice but that was just because the dabs

Were nice and opening up my mind showing me consciousness is primary In the universe and I had a revelation

you better start selling this"

I'll be your child if you insist
I mean, if it was you that made my body you probably shouldn't
have made
Me atheist
I'm a lesbian kiss
I'm an evangelist
And "If you don't wanna go to hell then, Miss,

And if I believe you, would that make it stop?

If I told you I need you, is that what you want?

I'm broken and bleeding, and begging for help

And I'm asking you Jesus, show yourself

If I'm lost, then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost now then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost now then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost then how can I find myself?

Then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost now then how can I find myself?

Yeah, yeah, yeah

If I'm lost now then how can I find myself?

Yeah, yeah