

# Spirit of the Age

Alphaville

Hate, lust, soul, rage

You're so full of hate  
You're so full of lust  
You're so full of soul  
You're so full of rage

Spirit of the age  
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Here comes the voodoo king  
Here comes a powerful man  
My face on every frontpage  
My plans for everyone

I reason your existence  
That is what I want to be  
Your whore and your messiah  
If you believe in me

I'm not a true creator  
I'm just a cheap reflection  
I'm the incarcerator  
Of anyone's conception

But if you read my lips  
Just on your own behalf  
I'll be a remedy  
Not just an epitaph

You're so full of hate  
You need a vacation  
So full of lust  
You need liberation  
You need damnation  
You need salvation  
You're so full of rage

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Here comes the new religion  
Of everything you are  
My sword is your conviction  
My voice your media

I'm here to justify you  
That's what I want to do  
I don't believe in visions  
But I believe in you

Here comes the voodoo king  
Here comes a powerful man  
My face on every frontpage  
My plans for everyone

I'm here to satisfy you  
That's what I want to be  
Your whore and your messiah  
If you believe in me

You're so full of crime  
You wipe out a nation  
So full of sex  
You're a sensation

You need damnation  
you need salvation  
You're so full of fear

You're so full of hate,  
You need a vacation  
You're so full of lust  
You need liberation  
You need damnation  
You need salvation  
You're so full of rage

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