

Tastes Like Sympathy

Birdeatsbaby

I was once a child of God but then the devil kissed me He gave
me fear, and he said my dear 'God will never miss thee'

There's a price upon my head, and I've gone Can the righteous s
till be lead by the wrong?

I've been waiting for better days, but a cold wind keeps on blo
wing If I confess, they say I'm blessed but my dark heart keeps
on growing

Did you want me to pretend? Carry on I'll never be your friend
or belong

When I think back to sons I knew, that now I have forgotten Tha
t sweet taste of sympathy, the taste of something rotten

I've been losing all my life In the shame You would beg me to s
urvive with out blame

Take me back with open arms I know you can't resist me My sweet
et kiss, I tell you this: God, he didn't miss me