

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 still be led by the wrong?

I've been waiting for better days, but a cold wind keeps on blowing
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
That sweet taste of sympathy, the taste of something rotten

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

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