

## Sol Invictus

Faith No More

I'm coming Lord, I'm on my way  
Worshiping at the altar of know why  
Can't remember which God is my wine  
Can't repent if I'm wrong; impartial  
Empty rituals, trinkets and fossils  
And now lord, I'm on my way (my way)  
Amen

Ease ain't coming our way  
But the sun keeps burning my face  
Where's my faith  
My blasphemy

Keep swimming, lord, I'm on my way  
...Home

Floorboards and the ceilings are creaking  
And the roof is old and leaking  
But looking up high to the heavens  
How can we declare our independence  
From evolution and penance  
(our way)

Sin ain't coming our way  
But the sun keeps burning my face  
When's my faith renewing today  
I believe in something I think  
Where's my faith  
My monastery