

## Ballad of a Lonely God

Flowing Tears

poor old God has died when they took his feet  
take another breath of a faint belief  
saw him on your trace and he'll take no rest  
paid to be the first but just got the 2nd best

all we need is life and a ship to leave  
vultures in the back and a snake at ease  
call me by the name of a feminist  
silent is the shot for she never will be missed

catch me on a white line  
as lonely as my God's sign

the truth is not polite so let's make it worse  
navigate the sheep in the devil's hearse  
Saw him near your place soon he'll be your guest  
tremble for a life that you never have possessed

all we need is love and the will to hate  
shotgun in the left, in the other one our fate  
silver-bullets served by the hypocrite  
monkey on the back for we never will admit

silent as a landmine  
as lonely as my God's sign