

# Gods & Monsters

Lana Del Rey

In the land of gods and monsters, I was an angel,  
Living in the garden of evil,  
Screwed up, scared, doing anything that I needed,  
Shining like a fiery beacon.  
You got that medicine I need,  
Fame, liquor, love, give it to me slowly.  
Put your hands on my waist, do it softly,  
Me and God we don't get along, so now I see...

No one's gonna take my soul away,  
living like Jim Morrison.  
Headed towards a fucked up holiday.  
Monitor, squeeze, squeeze, and I'm singing:  
"Fuck yeah give it to me, this Heaven, what I truly want."  
It's innocence lost.  
Innocence lost.

In the land of gods and monsters, I was an angel,  
Lookin' to get fucked hard.  
Like a groupie, incognito, posing as a real singer,  
Life imitates art.  
You got that medicine I need  
Dope, shoot it up, straight to the heart, please.

I don't really wanna know what's good for me.  
God's dead, I said, "Baby that's alright with me."

No one's gonna take my soul away,  
I'm living like Jim Morrison.  
Headed towards a fucked up holiday.  
Motel, squeeze, squeeze, and I'm singing:  
"Fuck yeah give it to me, this is \*\*\* Heaven, what I truly want."  
It's innocence lost.  
Innocence lost.

When you talk, it's like a movie and you're makin' me crazy,  
'Cause life imitates art.  
If I get a little prettier, can I be your baby?  
You tell me, "Life isn't that hard."

No one's gonna take my soul away,  
I'm living like Jim Morrison.  
Headed towards a fucked up holiday.  
Monitor, squeeze, squeeze, and I'm singing:  
"Fuck yeah give it to me, this is Heaven, what I truly want."  
It's innocence lost.  
Innocence lost.