

## The Priest And Used Cars

letlive.

Like an atom bomb with the worth of one obituary  
If they know then they will kiss/explode  
Like a battered mom that has finally made a fist  
Breaking her heart to know what is to kiss/explode

This I know  
Kiss/explode

Less we forget the death of arrogance  
Pretending this we know. Forgetting kiss/explode  
We're placing bets on failure of our kids  
Yeah, baby, this I know - that we will kiss/explode

Now I can see it everywhere  
I see that there's no shelter here  
When science marries fairy tale  
Tastes like holy water's stale  
Now I can feel it in the air  
I feel like there's no shelter here  
I buy my faith when it goes on sale  
That's why my holy water is stale

I believe that God is proud of the 5th ape  
I suppose that I should be proud too  
Don't believe in time that the creator of the clock  
invented  
He left the tick tock to you

This I know  
Kiss/explode

I'll admit that I was scared until I met kiss/explode  
Now I'm free