

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