

## God's Gift

Lush

What's your passion?  
I think I see  
You just can't bear to let things be  
What's your weakness?  
I think I know  
You just can't bear to let things go

Finger in every pie  
Can't let a chance pass you by

Green with envy  
Your greedy eyes  
Have picked the flesh from all our lives  
You want others  
To act the same  
To flatter you with their jealousy

Life is a race to be won  
You've got to beat everyone  
You've got to be number one

Popular and beautiful  
Adored by men and women too  
Perfect in every way  
At least that's what you say  
You've lived and loved and suffered too  
No-one's a patch on you  
A saint, a star, a goddess and a brain

But, the truth now  
Are you happy with your lies?  
You know, nothing's perfect  
Aren't you lonely with your lies

Finger in every pie  
Can't let a chance pass you by  
Make up your life with the lies

But don't you think that what we see  
Belies the things you claim to be  
A saint, a star, a goddess and a brain