

## So Long (God Is Dead)

Money

The whip across my back in God's reign  
Who'd have thought he'd die young  
And I feel like the one  
And I feel like the one its a call, the mind will save us all

So long, so long, so long  
You could come down  
It's a shame God is dead  
It's a shame you could come down

The cross across my back in the darkness  
Who have thought we'd die young  
And I feel and I feel and I feel  
Like the one, its a call, the mind will save us all

So long, so long, so long  
You could come down  
It's a shame God is dead  
It's a shame you could come down