

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