

# Hymn For A New Age

Ray Davies

I don't believe that God is a man  
With white hair, sitting in a big chair  
Judging the world and its morals  
Forgiving today so we can sin again tomorrow

But I believe, I need something to look up to  
I believe, I wanna pray but don't know what to

I'm not a born again preacher  
My soul's too far gone to be saved  
The world is wild and at this stage  
We need a hymn for a new age

Ooh, have you heard the news?  
Bible bashers, where are the queues?  
A saint played a gig but he got crap reviews  
The punters didn't like the product or the venue

I need something to connect to  
Someone to help me through, something I can pray to

This is my hymn for a new age  
Rewrite the book on a fresh page  
If I'm to find God and be saved  
I need a hymn for a new age  
We need a hymn for a new age

The invader's arrived now here comes the war  
Satan keeps knocking at my door  
Time has come for a new crusade  
Cast out the evil before they blow the world away

We need a hymn  
I believe, I need something to look up to  
I believe, I wanna pray but don't know what to

We need a hymn for a new age  
Rewrite the book on a fresh page  
If I'm to find God and be saved  
I need a hymn for a new age  
We need a hymn for a new age

Each man build your own cross  
For every soul that's ever been lost  
Life is cheap people take it at no cost  
We need a hymn for a new age