

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