Limbo

Steve Kilbey

Ate up the prophets, corrupted the saints Exhausted resources made us ashamed

Hollywood won't touch you with a pole Jesus does not love you, lucifer does not want your soul Made a mistake, no one will forgive you The servants you love to dismiss all will outlive you

Set us against each other, thought it was clever What a fiasco, well I never

Such a good baby, such an old man Thanks for the memories, now why don't you scram