You think it might
Turn out all right
After the fighting
You're sweeter than me

You think that people Aren't truly evil That peace will come You're sweeter than me

Help me out
Help me out
Help me out
Help me out
I've come unveiled

Without the veil my resources fail
I suck onto you and leech your sweetness
This pilot fish will grant one wish
As long as it's unrealistic

Help me out
Help me out
Help me out
Help me out
I've come unveiled

Kundalini slide up my spine And blow my mind Let me see this dying rock shine

Will this happen in my lifetime Will I see it shine

And the doors of the church blow wide And there's nothing but fear inside And the doors of the temple blow wide And there's nothing but fear inside And the doors of the mosque Blow wide And there's nothing but fear inside