

Honey God

The Feelers

Well plastic bullets scratch my face
And broken nails scratch my back
I'm shaped by passion, enslaved by power
There's still enough for you to have

I stole what I already had
To have enough, to have too much
I learnt what I already knew
To know enough, to know too much

And give into me my honey god
Give into me
Give into me my honey god
Give into me my honey god
My honey god

It's only fair it comes to me
It's only fair it goes to you
We share it all around
But in the end it all comes back to you
It goes to you

And give into me my honey god
Give into me
Give into me my honey god
Give into me my honey god
My honey god
My honey god yeah

Welcome to the circus you freaks
Come on in, come on in, come on in
Welcome to the circus you freaks
Come on in, come on in, come on in
Welcome to the circus you freaks
Come on in, come on in, come on in

My honey god, my honey god, my honey god, my honey god
Yeah come on in, come on in, come on in, come on in
Come on in