

## Should God Forget

The Psychedelic Furs

And voices louder now, not loud enough  
The world around you crawls  
And sleeps in other beds and never mind

I see no time and there's not time enough  
To burn it all away  
I see no hands to hold no faith to praise

No celebration no parade, should God forget you?  
And all their faces say  
There's nothing owed, there's nothing owed you

It gets too dark, it gets much darker now  
Your lies around you fall  
On all your plans, on all your wasted time

You watching second hands make second hand  
And faith's for those who pray  
But all your tears are gone and thrown away

And there's no 'cause to take his place, should God forget you?  
And all their faces say  
There's nothing owed there's nothing owed you

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To burn it all away  
I see no hands to hold no faith to praise

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