

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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