

# Beloved Infidel

Todd Rundgren

Beloved infidel, where are you hiding now?  
Will you return to me once you've been disavowed?

All the many battles you fought on my behalf  
Now your memory fades like a photograph

False gods they will erect offerings they will burn  
I am lost in meditation and awaiting your return

Beloved infidel, do I beseech in vain?  
Since you departed here, the pendulum swings again  
Now the weak are vilified and the wicked glorified  
And still you hide away inside a fool such as I

And it is money that they worship and  
Lies are what they sell  
And fear is their obsession  
Ring the liberation bell, beloved infidel

Beloved infidel