

Amen

Amber Run

And are those real angels in the magazines?
Oh, is there a heaven? You'd know now you've been
Are those real stars that hang in the sky?
Or are they man made? A trick of the light?

Amen, Amen, Amen

And is there a God up there? 'So, where does he hide?
'Cause the devil is raging inside my mind
And is there a moment where it all makes sense?
When saying goodbye, doesn't feel like the end?

Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen

Sometimes I can't help blaming you
For leaving me here, what am I supposed to do?
There's plenty of women, there's drink and there's drugs
But we both know that won't be enough
'Cause I see you in the daytime, and I hear you at night
There's a pale imitation burnt in my eyes
I don't want to be here, I don't know what to do
Sometimes I'd rather be dead, at least then I'm with you

Amen, Amen

Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen