

## Tongue of God

## Pain Of Salvation

I cry in the shower  
And smile in the bed  
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And smile in the bed  
I cry in the shower  
And smile in the bed  
I cry in the shower  
And smile in the bed

"Don't be afraid"  
I hear people say  
As if it will let me live  
If I'm just brave  
Then the clouds of death  
Would simply draw away

(I cry in the shower  
And smile in the bed)

The things that the living tell  
The not dead  
If you only heard them  
As they sound in my head  
If you only heard them  
From this bed

What's on your mind, God?  
Spit it out!

Tongue of God  
Lip my grin  
Run your tip over my back skin  
I'm not your kissing kin  
Tongue of God  
Lick me clean on the inside  
We were never kissing kin

God loves a jester  
God loves a joke  
God loves a jester  
God loves a joke

I may be stubborn and headstrong  
But you know I mean well  
Too demanding to call up  
But too good for Hell  
So if you don't love me I might still be OK  
Still have enough spine to serve a punchline

What's on your tongue, God?  
Spit it out  
What's that in your mouth?  
Spit!  
It!  
Out!

Tongue of God

Lip my grin  
Run your tip over my back skin  
I'm not your kissing kin  
Tongue of God  
Lash right in  
Lick me clean on the inside  
We were never kissing

Tongue of God  
Lip my grin  
Run your tip over my back skin  
I'm not your kissing kin  
Tongue of God  
Lash right in  
Lick me clean on the inside  
We were never kissing kin

I cry in the shower  
And smile in the bed  
I cry in the shower  
And smile in the bed  
I die in the shower  
I live in the bed  
I cry in the shower  
I scream in my head