

Speak of God, Act Like the Devil

Chris Rea

You speak of God but you act like the devil
Every chance of peace you let it go
You speak of God but you act like the devil
However long you live you'll hear this cry

On the bones of whose children do you sleep?
Forever more you will hear their mothers weep
The raging thunder, will never cease
For you there will never be no peace

You speak of God, and act like the devil

Your clever talking will get you nowhere
Because there's nowhere left to go
The wrongs been done and now it's over
But forever, God will know

You're an angel, of destruction
You're a bucket-full of tears and broken bones
So many died upon your daydreams
Now the truth will never let you go home

You speak of God?
But you act like the devil