

# Holy Ghost

Clean Cut Kid

Was Mercury  
In retrograde  
Or had a storm broken the line  
Low-lying fog  
High-flying planes  
Some kind of smog blocking the sky  
That meant my prayer  
Had gone astray  
The one I feared to pray the most  
That you'd be there  
And show your face  
Not father and son  
Just Holy Ghost

Faith is a man-made invention  
Oh Holy Ghost, I never asked for intervention  
No, not at all  
I was hoping I'd feel you more  
Than not at all  
I was just hoping I would feel you more

The night he died, I realized that there was no one watching over us  
No one left to shoulder us  
Left out in the wilderness  
Waiting for our sins to be absolved  
I'm not saying you don't exist  
Just saying you don't get involved

And if I'm wrong then come along and give us a sign that you're even  
hearing me  
Try to make it clear to me  
I'd settle for your face in a piece of toast or a little faith when I  
need it most  
Oh holy ghost

God is a lad in a toga  
Oh holy ghost  
I never asked to get to know ya  
No not at all  
I was hoping I would feel you more  
More than not at all  
I was just hoping I would feel you more

Our Father who hides in heaven  
I don't know your name  
Your kingdom run by men undone  
On Earth with no hope of heaven