

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