

Midas Disease

Demons & Wizards

Spit it out
I want your money
I want it all
Or you all meet the reaper

Are you coming for Jesus
Or are you coming to meet me for real?
I've got a whole lot of redemption
I cure all modern sins
With my book full of good intentions
The threat is real, I want money
The ragged queen seems to be in doubt
I point and scream and shout
You better heed my call

On my broken wings
It's a painful desire
I can't fly
My spirit's unbroken
Watch out
If you leave now
You'll be unforgiven

Well, you don't care
It's blood money
The lord himself
Seems to be in doubts
You're such a wicked crowd
You better heed my call

On my broken wings
It's a painful desire
I can't fly
My spirit's unbroken
Watch out
She's got a
She's got a
She's got a
Demon inside

Selling them Midas Disease
Your faith must be strong

There's no release
When I'm gone
Lend me your ear
And believe me
Now let my kingdom come

Hey, are you coming for Jesus?
Or are you coming to meet me for real?
You better pray for the world's redemption
Repent your modern sins
All your lies, you better pay my price

On my broken wings
It's a painful desire

I can't fly
My spirit's unbroken
Watch out
Pay your dues now
And you'll be forgiven

Selling them Midas Disease
The chains they are on
There's no release
When I'm gone
Lend me your ear
And believe me
Now let my kingdom come

Selling them Midas Disease
Your faith must be strong
There's no release
When I'm gone
Lend me your ear
And believe me
Now let my kingdom come
Kingdom come

You've got a
Demon inside
You've got a
Demon inside
Got a
Demon inside