

No God Anymore

Element of Crime

I saw you with a gun last night,
who did you wanna shoot
There is no one to hate, there is no one to adore
There is no one in charge
of the state of this world
There's no god anymore

You are such a bore
You're behind the times
You play yesterday's game
You are looking for someone to blame
For the boredom in your little world
For the misery of love,
for the match selling girl
For a million boat people
who've been washed ashore
There's no god anymore

I never saw them with bloody hands
I saw them on TV they do the innocent
They always got that Third Man
to blame for their crimes
There're too many Harry Limes
In these modern times
With their modern crimes
There's no god anymore