Sol Invictus

Faith No More

I'm coming Lord, I'm on my way Worshiping at the altar of know why Can't remember which God is my wine Can't repent if I'm wrong; impartial Empty rituals, trinkets and fossils And now lord, I'm on my way (my way) Amen

Ease ain't coming our way But the sun keeps burning my face Where's my faith My blasphemy

Keep swimming, lord, I'm on my way
...Home

Floorboards and the ceilings are creaking And the roof is old and leaking But looking up high to the heavens How can we declare our independence From evolution and penance (our way)

Sin ain't coming our way But the sun keeps burning my face When's my faith renewing today I believe in something I think Where's my faith My monastery