God called off today
And I don't know what to tell you, I'm sorry

I wanna speak to the manager
Of planet earth
Everything's broken
My head's heavy and it hurts
I feel so alone
Even though the room is full
All my nightmares swirl together
It's weirdly beautiful

But I can't take it anymore
I called up to Heaven
I got through to the receptionist
And all they had to say was...

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They hung up the phone on me And I felt totally Shit out of luck and more alone The world is holy ghosting me

The devil's working overtime And God's on vacation A preacher tells the congregation

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