Pray For Nuclear War

King Dude

We came alive every night for the dead
When the lights ain't as light as the lead
You were sick, sick, sick of the prophecy
At least that's what you said to me
When you lined it up just right inside of your head

So go tell it to the gods who made you
Pray for nuclear war
Nobody down here wants to hear this anymore

Tear the words from the page you read
When you said you were better off dead
And you bore a hole in your flesh
With a needle and thread
"Well, the sun doesn't shine upon us"
Said the faun to Dionysus
As he poured the wine besides us in his bed

He said "Tell it to the gods who made you
Pray for nuclear war
Nobody down here wants to hear it anymore"
So go tell it to the gods who made you
Pray for nuclear war
The gods who never help are dying
From laughing on the floor

So I'm prayin' for the gods who made you
Prayin' for nuclear war
I'm prayin' for the gods who made you
The way that you are
I'm prayin' for the gods who made you
Prayin' for nuclear war
I'm prayin' for the gods who made you
The way that you are
'M prayin' for the gods who made you
Prayin' for nuclear war
I'm prayin' for the gods who made you
The way that you are
So I'm prayin' for the gods who made you
Prayin' for the gods who made you
I'm prayin' for the gods who made you
The way that you are