

Baptism

Lovejoy

It was a cold coming, we had of it
Just the worst time of the year
And now the sordid want to get in
They don't know the ship is sinking

If you play the saviour, will you make me holy?
If you play the saviour, will you make me (Huh)?
If you play the saviour, will you make me holy?
If you play the saviour, will I ever be-

There's blood in the water
You always baptise a little too roughly
You say that I need this
But do I get to disagree?

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I think at some point I wanted to do something
Remembering one point I wanted to make a new world
But it's getting too late, and the old world has changed
Getting out of the hospital, staying insane
When I see my reflection, I don't see myself
When I see my reflection, I see someone else in my heart
In my heart
In my heart

Blood on the water, there's blood on my shirt
When I see my reflection, I see someone else
So I don't know if I've got it, I don't know it won't hurt
When I see my reflection, it's somebody else
So do I just bore you, or something much worse?
I don't know if I've got it to be somebody else
So let it be said, the baptism's over again

When he walks, his arms stay by his side
When he talks, his eyes never meet mine
How do I trust him?