

# Lost All Faith

RÉN

-Oi, oi, you, you, you, you, you  
-Ah, mate, I'm in a bit of a rush right now  
-You're a sick guy, fam  
-Ah, thanks, mate, I've... I've-yeah, I-  
-You're a sick boi  
-I've, I've gotta get the train, mate, I'm, really sorry  
-Yeah, you know who I'm talking to, boi! Hey, hey, hey! Can I get a quick picture, mate?  
-Um, nah, mate, I've gotta go, mate  
-Oh, come on, mate, just a little cheeky picure for the Instagram, yeah?  
-I've really gotta go, mate, I'm sorry, man  
-Nah, nah, nah, nah, come on, come on!  
-Aight, aight, fine, quickly  
-I knew it was you, I knew it was you!

Oi! I'm a charming fella, I like drinking cans of Stella  
See I'm living for the weekend, bad kebabs and Salmonella  
Cinderella story, rags to riches, spin it full propeller  
I'm Nigela Lawson stacking mozzarella

Only joking, I'm an introvert, alone inside my room because my insides hurt  
I contemplate existence with consistence in my polo shirt  
Then reassert my confidence with compliments I don't deserve  
I calm my nerves by plotting for the day that I might leave this Earth

I lift up my eyes to the hills  
Pain is my shepherd, my sword, and my shield  
I find my refuge in patience and pills  
A patient that's patiently waiting for help

I don't ever seem to feel well  
Can anybody save me from myself?  
There's blood on the leaves where I fell  
Coming down

Burn the border, sons and daughters  
Law and order, crave disorder  
Praise my selfish ways, I've come too late  
I've lost my faith, I've lost my faith

Oi, you've awoke a beast  
I'm a geezer on the streets  
Mona Lisa, this is art  
Make her moan, at least she needs my meat  
Eenie meenie minie Mohammed, I be Ali  
Pleased to meet ya, mate, who's the G?  
Not me - an irregular guy  
Halitosis with psychosis, omens etched in my mind  
Overdosed on pills and potions, a collection of mine  
Split a valium with a Xanny and I mix it with wine

Oi, pull yourself together, mate, pull your socks up, stand up straight  
Look at you, you're such a mug, God, you're such a fucking state  
Honestly, I wouldn't be seen dead with you in public  
Depressed and disorderly, it's like you fucking love it, mug

Maybe you're right, maybe it's Ren, do it again and again and again

Maybe I'm high, maybe I'm meant to live in a cycle of anti-survival, amen!  
In a prism light bends, shut the iris on the lens  
Make believe and play pretend, God's my witness in the end

With God as my witness  
I walk through the valley of the shadow of sickness  
I fear no evil, I need no forgiveness  
Deliver me from temptation, He never listens

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