

In God We Trust

Sol Invictus

The only things that are guaranteed
Are the gifts of hate and the gifts of greed
All our dreams are sent to deceive
Some for you and some for me

In God we trust, but not too much

In this world with haunted summers
Joy, it seems, is only ever borrowed
For every moment is paid back in years
For every kiss, an age of tears

In God we trust, but not too much

Some are taken and some are sent
Some are broken and some are bent
Some give and some receive
All of them guilty, and none reprieved

In God we trust, but not too much