I've got a God-shaped hole, that's infected And I'm petrified of being alone It's pathetic, I know

And I toss and I turn in my bed
It's just like I lost my head (lost my head)

And if I believe you, would that make it stop?

If I told you I need you, is that what you want?

I'm broken and bleeding, and begging for help

And I'm asking you Jesus, show yourself

I thought I'd met you once or twice but that was just because the dabs

Were nice and opening up my mind showing me consciousness is primary In the universe and I had a revelation

I'll be your child if you insist
I mean, if it was you that made my body you probably shouldn't
have made
Me atheist
I'm a lesbian kiss
I'm an evangelist
And "If you don't wanna go to hell then, Miss,

And if I believe you, would that make it stop?

If I told you I need you, is that what you want?

I'm broken and bleeding, and begging for help And I'm asking you Jesus, show yourself

you better start selling this"

If I'm lost, then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost now then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost now then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost then how can I find myself Then how can I find myself?

If I'm lost now then how can I find myself? Yeah, yeah, yeah

If I'm lost now then how can I find myself? Yeah, yeah