

# Litany for the Faithful

## The Mission

I've sang you songs of candlelight and razor blades  
I've sang you songs of being loved and betrayed  
I've sang you songs of redemption and righteous crusade  
I've sang you songs that made you laugh and made you cry  
I've sang the blues and I've sang you lullabies  
I've sang you songs of flaming one night stands and long goodbyes  
I've sang you songs that rejoice and celebrate  
I've sang you songs of love by design and by fate  
I've sang you songs of ache and lust and appetites to sate

But I can't bring myself to sing  
No, I can't bring myself to sing  
Of ever leaving you

I've sang you songs of the holy and divine  
I've sang you songs of devils and cheap wine  
I've sang you songs of fawning courtesans and concubines  
I've sang you songs of sadness and of pain  
I've sang you songs of the needle and the vein  
I've sang the songs of the tears washed away by the rain  
I've sang the songs of loss of grief and despair  
I've sang the songs of destruction and repair  
I've sang you songs of hope belief and faith in prayer

But I can't bring myself to sing  
No, I can't bring myself to sing  
Of ever leaving you

I've sang you songs of birth and of death  
I've sang you songs of air and of breath  
I've given you songs born of cocaine and crystal meth  
I've sang the songs of ageing ruin and decay  
I've sang you songs of the hunter and his prey  
I've sang the songs of disenchantment fear and dismay  
I've sang you songs of blame and accusation  
I've sang you songs of shame and recrimination  
I've sang you songs of regret, guilt, penance and salvation

But I can't bring myself to sing  
No, I can't bring myself to sing  
Of ever leaving you

I've sang you the words of others and made you believe they're mine  
I've sang the songs of heaven of Gods and stars that shine  
I've sang you songs that have touched you, sent shivers down your spine  
I've sang the songs that made your, made your heart sing  
That made you feel like a bird on the wing  
That made you soar and sometimes roar, I made you sing

But I can't bring myself to sing  
No, I can't bring myself to sing  
Of ever leaving you...