

Vai Steve

"Sex and Religion"

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Repent, repent, repent ye sinners -

What do you think you got

When you thought you had a lot

But all your feelings are dead?

And who do you think you are

When you're reaching for the stars

But all your feelings are dead?

Must you make a decision

Between sex and religion

Why can't you love God in your bed?

Well, Jesus Christ

Is in your bed tonight

To bring you back from the dead

How are you gonna fight

For what you think is right

If all your feelings are dead?

And what can you know of love,

From the eyes of a child to the heavens above

When all your feelings are dead?

It's a tragic condition

Sex and religion

Makin' a manic mess in your head

Jesus Christ

Is in your bed tonight

To bring you back from the dead

Jesus Christ

Or any son of the heatless light

When all your feelings are dead

Resurrection!

I raise my hand high up into the air

Get down on my knees

And then I start a-prayin'

When love walks in

My body begins

I feel my promised land comin'

But I gotta go to hell now

And those creatures

Evangelist preachers

The ones that take money

For the promise of hope

Well, they are dangerous

I'm not dangerous

Brain washing us

And we're not gonna take it

I just wanna know

Oh Lord how is it so

How is it that you can take my sins away?

Oh Lord tell me

So I can see the light again

I don't think anybody can take my sins away

But how can the truth be known

If we got little black holes in our souls

And all our feelings are dead?

Are we imprisoned by sex and religion

Or is God the one that's trapped in our mess?

So remember folks

When you kneel to pray

Blow a little kiss to the hypocrites

Good God knows when you turn the other cheek

Which direction you're pointing it

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