

Constanza "Dear God"

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Tricky & Costanza Francavilla:

Dear God

Hope you got the message, and

I pray you can make it better down here

I don't mean a big reduction in the price of beer

But all the people that you made in your image

See them starving on their feet

'Cause they don't get enough to eat

From God, I can't believe in you

I can't believe in you

Dear God

Sorry to disturb you, but

I feel that I should be heard loud and clear

We all need a big reduction in amount of tears

And all the people that you made in your image

See them fighting in the street

'Cause they can't make opinions meet about God

I can't believe in you

I can't believe

Did you make disease

I can't believe

And the diamond blue?

I don't believe

Did you make mankind after we made you?

I can't believe

And the devil too

I don't believe

I can't believe

Dear God

Don't know if you noticed, but

Your name is on a lot of quotes in this book

And us crazy humans wrote it, you should take a look

And all the people that you made in your image still

believing that junk exist

Well I know it ain't, and so do you

Dear God

I can't believe in

I don't believe in

I don't believe

I won't believe in heaven and hell
No saints, no sinners, no devil as well
No pearly gates, no thorny crown
You're always letting us humans down
The wars you bring, the babes you drown
Those lost at sea and never found
And it's the same the whole world 'round
The hurt I see helps to compound
That Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Is just somebody's unholy hoax
And if you're up there you'd perceive
That my heart's here upon my sleeve
If there's one thing I don't believe in

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