

## **Lords Of The New Church**

### **"Livin' On Livin'"**

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(Bator/James)

The city eats it's children of dust from the cradle to  
grave.

Drag their captives through the deep-sleeps of life.

Ghosts of

dream-dwelling slaves. The stranger scares the  
creatures of

night. Corpse of sluggards fall. First you called it  
experiment

and then the terror called. The subterranean escapes  
the light

to an empty space. I'll do my time prowling in the  
streets

behind a human face.

And I'm Livin' On Livin', yeah. Livin' On Livin', gotta  
roam.

Yeah I'm Livin' On Livin', yeah. Nowhere to go - leave  
me alone.

You better leave me alone. Hey, owhl, owhl,  
brrrrrrrawhl.

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