

Moev "Miracle"

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You can't get it
I can't get enough to
Last the week
What you hear and that
You understand are two different things
Barefoot poets heed
The mind's filthy dirty
Deeds holding tightly
To the faith in a serpent's grasp
Heal the heathens
What a miracle
Heal the heathens
Spilling the blood
Of the faithful
Up and down or down and out
It's all the same
To need
I don't need the things
You need to get me
Out of my seat
I don't need the
Crutch of faith
To comfort me
Heal the heathens
What a miracle
Heal the heathens
Spilling the blood
Of the faithful
Barefoot poets heed
The mind's filthy dirty
Deeds holding tightly
To the faith in a serpent's grasp
Stand up and walk
Stand up and walk
Your lack of faith
Has made you well
I don't need a crutch
My lack of faith has made me well
Stand up and walk
Heal the heathens
What a miracle
Heal the heathens

Spilling the blood
Of the faithful

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