

Noel Torres

"Pods And Gods"

Visit "[Pods And Gods](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Martian men are coming to earth.
They're abducting all of the jerks,
Martian men are coming to earth.
Martian men don't take me.

Pods are landing from outer space.
Pods are duplicating my face.
Pods are landing from outer space.
Pods thing leave me alone.

I don't know what conventions you go to.
I don't know what movies you've seen.
I don't wanna hear explanations of unexplainable things.

It's not that I don't believe in aliens.
It's just I really don't care.
I wouldn't mind some interplanetary friends,
Until they come I'll hang in my own atmosphere.

Holy Ghost is coming to earth,
Saving souls of all of the jerks.
The Holy Ghost is coming to earth.
Savior men don't take me.

The number one son is flipping the tab.
Paying for sins and fun we all had.
The number one son is flipping the bill.
Let me chip in for the tip.

I don't understand why you beg for forgiveness.
Just before you do it again.
Is it more altruistic to worship.
Or actually help fellow man?

It's not that I don't believe in Jesus Christ.
It's just I care about other things.
The world could certainly use some miracles,
Until then I'll put my faith in human being.

