

The Nixons "Fellowship"

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I could not believe it, I've heard all the stories
I've read every page of your good book
And your balance book and I just don't see
What you need from me

So, do not judge this soul
Based on the time that I spend in your temple
Get off my TV
Don't need one, eight hundred to be free

Because He's got my heart
And I know, I know that he
Needs nothing more from me
He's got my soul and it's all he needs

My fellowship is one
All I need is inside
Fellowship of one

Reverend deceiver
High in tower you need my money to live
Then I say that you can die
For I do not agree that He needs my silver

He's got my heart
I know, I know that he
Needs nothing more
I'll await His call Ali, Ali in come free

Fellowship is one
All I need is inside
Fellowship of one, one

[Incomprehensible]

Reverend deceiver
Need my money to live
In your tower above
Your bronze praying hands

Should've been bigger, should've been bigger
Maybe then He could hear you clearly

Softly and tenderly, somebody speaking
Somebody crying, somebody bleeding, get off my TV
For I do not grieve that he needs my silver

He's got my heart
And I know, I know that
He needs nothing more from me
I awaited His call Ali, Allah in come free

Fellowship is one
All I need is inside
Fellowship is one, one

Get on, get on, get on, get on
(Fellowship of one, fellowship of one)
Should've been bigger, should've been bigger
All I need is inside

My fellowship, one

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