

## The Church

### "Lost"

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Sometimes I'm wonderin' under prehistoric skies  
I feel it's all beginnin' right before my eyes  
I must go back, reexamine my love

Here she comes with the penetrated stare  
I don't know when but I wish I knew where  
Quick calculation, there's not nearly enough

Because we're lost, because we're lost  
Cold desert stars, feel them sparkle and frost  
They are so lost

Follow her down to worship some god  
Who never speaks to me, I wonder if that's odd  
Then he says, "You're never listenin'"

The pursuit of adulation is your butter and your bread  
It's an exquisite corpse and its lips are red  
And its teeth are glistenin'

But you are lost, but you are lost  
Now hang up 'cause the lines are crossed  
You are so lost

If you're alone and you're feeling blue  
Everyone in Persia probably feels like that too  
I just hope they don't believe like you do

Here she comes with her unforgivin' web  
Almost forever I've been drinking these dregs  
It must be time to change our brew, cruel view

Before we're lost, before we're lost  
Look at the map, add up the cost  
Before we're lost

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