

## Too Bad Eugene "Charismata"

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Hello, my name is Mud  
I thought you might remember  
I'm creation eight quadrillion and one  
So long, it's been so long  
Since I became a member  
Of a people with no sigh despite the sun

Shot down and built back up, process of repetition  
Driving for days the odometer still says one  
Sometime it seems everyone around me  
Is so effortlessly much more than I could be  
While I'm stuck in my infancy

I wanna be just like what I see  
I want more  
And I still believe, I'll follow their lead  
I want more, I want more

I know faith is from the heart, but when it's real you see  
it  
The true saints always speaking with tongues of angels  
Their hands raised in sung praise and tightly closed  
eyes  
How long till the favor of God will be mine?

I wanna be just like what I see  
I want more  
And I still believe, I'll follow their lead  
I want more, I want more  
I want more

[Incomprehensible]  
Join us

And I wanna be what you would have me be  
I want more but only more of what you have for me  
I can't believe they've taken my assurance from me  
I want more, I want more  
And they want more and they want more  
They want more

