Trans Atlantic Crush "God"

Visit "God" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm twisting, I have a way twisting conversations Turning blue into black and black into white Conceal me, I have a way of concealing my opinions What I thought was yours it was always mine When I'm God, ruler of the millineum I'm knower of all yes I'm all consuming Convince me, I have taking revelations What I thought was water it was only ice Console me, lick my wounds and tell me you love me Lick my wounds and tell me you love me, you love me Chorus You believe in me They beleive in me I believe in me But most importantly We beleive in me Chorus

Visit <u>Trans Atlantic Crush</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.