Moon And Her Mother, The "Strong City"

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We don \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"t play by the book That \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"s what Michael said It started off fine with words like love Ended up on the floor

Jesus take me away And I want to believe

Biding my time biting my tongue $Isn \hat{A} + \hat{A} - t$ that how $It \hat{A} + \hat{A} - s$ always done But I was a prophet of coffins and blood You were the hand of God

Jesus take me away And I want to believe

Michael don \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"t let me down again I can \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"t take it

Michael don \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"t let me down again I can \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"t take it

A witness job is a precious job so don \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"t fake it A woman \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"s job is a perfect job so don \hat{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"t fake it

Michael don \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"t let me down again I can \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} ¬"t take it

Jesus take me away And I want to believe

We donâ¬"t play by the book Thatâ¬"s what Michael said

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