

Michigan, Decadence

Many of us
Don't care if God
Pretend to care
Or not at all

I find my lust
And I'll find my truth
And when I'm there
I'll stop this fall

Then we move on
We're here without
A bold Christian song
I'm not devout

An angel that cries
Upon my soul
I live my denial
My heart is cold

Do you believe in
Lord and his plan
All we're receiving
Is his reprimands
Girls still conceiving
On his demand
We won't give up

A paper of gold
It's to seal
Once written in blood
It's still a deal

But sharing your heart
With someone else
Is a risk that we take
But care for health

Do you believe in
Lord and his plan
All we're receiving
Is his reprimands
Girls still conceiving
On his demand
We won't give up

Burning desire
I feel much higher tonight
Burning desire
Taken me higher tonight
I feel much higher
I'm coming home
I'll stay the night