

The Adverts, New Church

Maybe - maybe a fool for trusting.
Maybe - maybe a fool for following.
The God of wisdom not of love.

But I'm riding with the new church.
I'm riding with the new church.
Relying on the new church,
And a new word.

Hang on - if you hang on to faith and meekness.
Before long it's power for the strong.
It's twisted into something evil,
something wrong.

So I'm riding with the new church.
I'm riding with the new church.
Relying on the new church,
And a new word.

So long - goodbye to the blind and the weaklings.
Be strong - I'll do what I want.
I'll follow my feelings,
I'll go where they lead me.

Strength within you, not without you.
The new church needs you.