

Child of God

The (International) Noise Conspiracy

And we can't deliver salvation of our own.
And a resurrection that's not ours to own.
But we'll take it and turn it into something more. Than one man standing at the top of a throne.
Passing out judgment that's ours to pass out alone.
Alone. And I got demons of my own.
And I'm blessed enough to know.
That no heaven will fall.
No redemption will call.
And my sins will carry me home.
And our imperfections have gotten us this far.
I can deal with my guilt and I'm proud of my scars.
And I'm glad to be as messed up as you are. I don't seek repentance cause I'm no child of god.
I'm just a reflection of everything that we are.
We are. And I got demons of my own.
And I'm blessed enough to know.
That no heaven will fall.
No redemption will call.
And my sins will carry me home.
And my sins will carry me home. I'll be the snake cause I don't need any help.
I'm perfectly able to seduce myself.
I'll be the sinner cause I got needs.
It's not for me your saviour bleeds.
I'll be the snake so come on.
I'll be the sinner so come on.
I'll be the saviour so come on.
I'll be the seducer.
So come on.
Come on.
Come on.
Come on.
Come on.
Come on.
Come on. And I got demons of my own.
And I'm blessed enough to know.
That no heaven will fall.
No redemption will call. And I got demons of my own.
And I'm blessed enough to know.
That no heaven will fall.
No redemption will call. And my sins will carry me home.
Home.

And my sins will carry me home.

Home.

And my sins will carry me home.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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