Phantasmagoria

Circa Survive

When I found out about the Lord I wanted more
but I never could believe
That there was something that had so much love for us
That could sit and let us bleed to deathThen she showed me all her love
And I couldn't trust
My god was already up.
Is the foundation of beliefs that have shaped my youth?
I found out that they weren't true
At all
God, money, and women will turn you mad
Always reaching for something that you can't have
God, money, and women will bring you down
Always searching for something that's not been foundDoesn't have to be something I can see
I don't know what to believe
Doesn't have to be something I can feel
I don't know what is realWe got to save our lives
We got to save our lives
We got to save our lives
We got to save our lives
God, money, and women will turn you mad
Always reaching out for something that you can't have
God, money, and women will break your heart
Crush your soul, and leave you empty, and torn apart
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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