Gods and Monsters

Lana Del Rey

In the land of gods and monsters, I was an angel,

Living in the garden of evil,

Screwed up, scared, doing anything that I needed,

Shining like a fiery beacon.

You got that medicine I need,

Fame, liquor, love, give it to me slowly.

Put your hands on my waist, do it softly,

Me and God, we dont get along, so now I see...No ones gonna take my soul away,

I'm living like Jim Morrison.

Headed towards a fucked up holiday.

Motel sprees, sprees, and I'm singing,

"Fuck yeah, give it to me, this is Heaven, what I truly want."

It's innocence lost.

Innocence lost. In the land of gods and monsters, I was an angel,

Lookin' to get fucked hard.

Like a groupie, incognito, posing as a real singer,

Life imitates art.

You got that medicine I need,

Dope, shoot it up, straight to the heart, please.

I don't really wanna know what's good for me.

God's dead, I said, "Baby that's alright with me." No ones gonna take my soul away,

I'm living like Jim Morrison.

Headed towards a fucked up holiday.

Motel, sprees, sprees, and Im singing,

"Fuck yeah, give it to me, this is Heaven, what I truly want."

It's innocence lost.

Innocence lost. When you talk, it's like a movie and you're makin' me crazy,

'Cause life imitates art.

If I get a little prettier, can I be your baby?

You tell me, "Life isn't that hard." No ones gonna take my soul away,

I'm living like Jim Morrison.

Headed towards a fucked up holiday.

Motel, sprees, sprees, and Im singing:

"Fuck yeah, give it to me, this is Heaven, what I truly want."

It's innocence lost.

Innocence lost.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/