

2153

Eliza Gilkyson

Well their brains were quite large for their bodies
And it lulled them into thinking they weren't dumb
They did guns, extreme sports, special hobbies
And cool tricks with their fingers and thumbs. And they thought they would be guarantee delivered
To some guy in Roman sandals and a beard By 2153 they disappeared.
Yeah they waited for their god in vain
In the last big play of the final game
They waited for their god in vain.
Oh, they went for the literal translation
Of every text and symbol sacred work and screed
They obsessed over minor variations
Misconstrued the truth to justify their deeds. And they thought that all the others were afflicted
And those who knew the secret handshake would be saved
And they thought in the end they'd all be lifted
Now they're lying in the beds that they made. Ah, they waited for their god in vain
Yeah they waited for their god in vain
In the last big play of the final game
They waited for their god in vain. Ah, they waited for their god in vain
Yeah, they waited for their god in vain
Standing with their luggage waiting for the transport plane
They waited for their god in vain.
Ah, they waited for their god in vain
Yeah, they waited for their god in vain
When they called out for their god each one used a different name
They waited for their god in vain. This is all we can conclude from what's left of their remains
They waited for their god in vain.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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