

Eliza Gilkison

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 guaranteed 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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