

# Star

## Erasure

We go waiting for the stars  
To come showering down  
From Moscow to Mars  
Universe falling down You got to look real hard  
There's a fiery star hidden out there somewhere  
Not the satellite of love but a laser  
Shooting out it's shiny tongue there God is love, God is war  
TV preacher tell me more  
Brother Genie am I pure?  
Pure as pure as Heaven Sent you money sent you flowers  
Could I worship you for hours?  
In whose hands are we anyway? We go waiting for the stars  
To come showering down  
From Moscow to Mars  
Universe falling down You got to look real hard  
Is it in your heart? Yeah, it's in there somewhere  
The power wrapped in your palm, show it to me  
Hit them with your wrath and thunder What's your pleasure? Tell it to me  
How did you know? Show your beauty  
In you somewhere, somewhere in me  
Pure as pure as Heaven Sent you money, sent you flowers  
Could I worship you for hours?  
In whose hands are we anyway?  
Yeeha Rolling along through a rose colored glow  
The city looks pretty in pink  
Armageddon is here Did you ever have a lover  
Leave you for another  
And take take your love and kisses for granted? Never to discover  
War is not the answer  
Leave you only disenchanted God is love, god is war  
TV preacher tell me more  
Fathers help me am I pure?  
Pure as pure as Heaven Sent you money, sent you flowers  
Could I worship you for hours?  
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