

GODS AND MONSTERS (OST American Horror Story 4)

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 don't get along, so now I sing
No one's gonna take my soul away
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 one's gonna take my soul away
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
When you talk it's like a movie and you're making 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 one's 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

Songwriters

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