

Religion of the Heart

[Rick Springfield](#)

His hair was Bible black, face like a priest
His fingers clutched the precious box
And silent as a dream he hid behind the dark sunglasses
You caught your breath, you thought he was beautiful
You didn't hear his silent scream as he spread the dead man's ashes
You're always trying to find your worth
In the eyes of someone new
You may not think you need this baby
But I think you do
You need religion of the heart, religion of the heart
(Deep in your system)
You're just searching in the dark for a reason to believe
You need religion of the heart
You raise your glass, you drink their wine
But you're still thirsty all the time
No miracles tonight and you'll skip the midnight masses
It'll be okay in the cool clear, bright light of the day
But you just seem so scattered as though nothing mattered baby
You're always trying to heal yourself
In someone else's skin
And turn the thieves out of the temple baby
And let it in
You need religion of the heart, religion of the heart
(Deep in your system)
You're just searching in the dark for a reason to believe
You need religion of the heart
Oh, you think that I am only joking
And it all comes down to nothing
And I'm just talking to your fear but I'm not, no, I'm not
And you stand in the field of fire
You need religion of the heart, religion of the heart
(Deep in your system)
You're just searching in the dark for a reason to believe
You need religion of the heart
Religion of the heart

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