

The God Song

Underworld

Catch the beat out-o-on the street

(Oh, no, no)

Another visionary slick solution

Strap on a gun, start a revolution

Another brilliant master plan

In from the street, mouth sat in a seat

(No, no)

He point the finger at the whole world out there

Beat the drum for Mr. Accusation

The hypocritical superman

Sing hallelujah

Sing hallelujah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

The man got a plan, got a plan, got a plan, yeah

He call love

The man got a plan, got a plan, got a plan, yeah

He call L O V E

Catch the beat out-o-on the street

(Oh, no, no)

I hear political resolutions

Cast the vote, launch another scape goat

Into the bosom of the promised land

Stand and fight, kill for what is right

(Oh, no, no)

Justify another execution

Try me on, build another big one

And we can celebrate the final plan

Sing hallelujah

Sing hallelujah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

The man got a plan, got a plan, got a plan, yeah

He call love

The man got a plan, got a plan, got a plan, yeah

He call L O V E

Sing hallelujah

Sing hallelujah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

The man got a plan, got a plan, got a plan, yeah

He call love

The man got a plan, got a plan, got a plan, yeah

He call L O V E

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>