

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
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