

# Church and Law (Radio Edit)

## When Saints Go Machine

In some gone story of old  
My pulse is racing  
On boarders towers in flames  
My pulse is racing while  
New winds blow taste like the cold  
Blinded by the sun  
Facing the wall Look at the skies up  
Through her eyes  
Can't tell what he's thinking of  
And put a pause to her smile  
Hand on flower dropped at  
Burial ground Hardened by church and law  
The spell that binds us all  
She's full of it all  
Somewhere, somewhere  
Out of reach of consolation Heard the echo of  
Never ending war  
Won't cut the weekend short  
Freedom won't answer your call Hardened by church and law  
The spell that binds us all  
She's full of it all  
Somewhere, somewhere  
Out of reach of consolation  
Heard the echo of  
Never ending war  
Won't cut the weekend short  
Freedom won't answer your call

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>