Help Us/Save Us/Take Us Away

KMFDM

God is born, no place, no time

God is born, no place, no time

The bills of God are linked to crime

The bills of God are linked to crimeSave my ways were rich and poor

Save my ways were rich and poor

Melt down everything to purify it

Melt down everything to purify itNever never, no place, no time

Imagine a stormin' of the turn of fire

Never never, no place, no time

Imagine a stormin' of the turn of fireHelp us, save us, take us away

Help us, save us, take us away

Lost the battle with the due respect

Help us, save us, take us awayThe end of time will be the end of game

Help us, save us, take us away

Last of man kind come into view

The gates of Hell are open for youThe dark eye of Satan is looking at me

The dark of eye Satan is looking at you

Through the gates of the underworld

Gates of the underworld

Everything spirit, mind, call on my wordsNever never, no place, no time

Imagine a stormin' of the turn of fire

Never never, no place, no time

Imagine a stormin' of the turn of fireHelp us, save us, take us away

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Songwriters

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