

The Thousand Names of God (Live In NY)

MotÃ¶rhead

Walking forever is a long long time
Destiny is just the same old line
The war has come and we have let it come
The war for the blood of the chosen one All that you see is illusion
And all you feel is mute confusion The war is never over No-one ever sees the black machine
You'll never fill my shoes
Out on the killing floor, the eagle screams
Bad man luck and bad man dreams No, you cannot kill the time
You will not have to choose
And then you'll have to pay your dues
You don't care about the pain
You will survive the day
To speak the thousand names of God Outside, the world is such a lonely place
Running and hiding, trying to change your fate
The war has come and we don't understand
The war for the world of the future man All of your days are dying
All of the doomsday birds are flying The war is never over Nobody ever wants to hear the truth
Too much like taking blame
The way we are we are the living proof
Bad news boogie and sunk in shame No, you cannot kill the time
You will not have to choose
And then you'll have to pay your dues
You don't care about the pain
You will survive the day
To speak the thousand names of God Under the world is only dead and cold
And you still think that you can save your soul
The war is come and we have washed our hands
Bathed in the blood of the fighting man All of your hearts are broken
And every magic word is spoken The war is never over You'll never walk out of this poison ground
You'll never be the one
Your head will never get to wear the crown
No luck left when hope is gone No, you cannot kill the time
You will not have to choose
And then you'll have to pay your dues
You don't care about the pain
You will survive the day
And speak the thousand names of God

Songwriters

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