

# Lucifer and God

**Bob Mould**

Crucified, where's your money?  
You decide, you always try  
There's lots of poison in your soul  
But what's inside your rabbit hole When you decide to let the flower grow  
Rectified, let power go  
Listen, all the words are falling  
You miss them all so far away Looking down, the lights are flickering  
Losing time, it's all been done to death Ain't too proud to let it go  
But you decide to let the fire grow  
When Lucifer and God have settled  
Every time, it's always tied Who's setting another fire?  
Who will sit with Father Time? Crucified  
Put the fire in  
Lucifer and all  
The words you're throwing in

Songwriters  
Bob Mould Published by  
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