Fellowship

The Nixons

I could not believe it, I've heard all the stories
I've read every page of your good book
And your balance book and I just don't see
What you need from meSo, do not judge this soul
Based on the time that I spend in your temple
Get off my TV
Don't need one, eight hundred to be freeBecause He's got my heart
And I know, I know that he
Needs nothing more from me
He's got my soul and it's all he needsMy fellowship is one
All I need is inside
Fellowship of oneReverend deceiver
High in tower you need my money to live
Then I say that you can die
For I do not agree that He needs my silverHe's got my heart
I know, I know that he
Needs nothing more
I'll await His call Ali, Ali in come freeFellowship is one
All I need is inside
Fellowship of one, one[Incomprehensible]Reverend deceiver
Need my money to live
In your tower above
Your bronze praying handsShould've been bigger, should've been bigger
Maybe then He could hear you clearly
Softly and tenderly, somebody speaking
Somebody crying, somebody bleeding, get off my TV
For I do not greive that he needs my silverHe's got my heart
And I know, I know that
He needs nothing more from me
I awaited His call Ali, Allah in come freeFellowship is one
All I need is inside
Fellowship is one, oneGet on, get on, get on, get on
(Fellowship of one, fellowship of one)
Should've been bigger, should've been bigger
All I need is insideMy fellowship, one

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