No Religion

Flatbush ZOMBiES

I'll see you in the castle, Corner of Wigmore Street. We'll take a drink, and maybe think, Seek a sordid place where we can meet. More forgotten people, rain still teeming down. That's all there is to do. In this desperate and dismal town. But I still I keep on comin', I daisy-chain my life away. Gotta keep on doing nothing, Till the call on Judgement Day. Got no religion, just living hell. If I had money, I'd drop it all in the wishing well. Stand in the doorway, wait for a man to come. Got no religion, and my life's just begun. Waiting for next Sarurday night, When it all kicks off. I got a date with miss Ludo, Ludovica Nabokov. Nothing happened last weekend, I guess it never will. It stays the same if I don't change, There is no panacea pill. But I still I keep on comin', I daisy-chain my life away. I try to keep on doing nothing, Till the call on Judgement Day. Got no religion, just living hell.

If I had some money, I'd drop it all in the wishing well.

Stand in the doorway, wait for a man to come.

Got no religion, and my life's just begun.

Got no religion.

I try to change most everything,

I even change my name.

I change my clothes, and I change my friends.

But I end up still the same.

"Change must come from within"

That's what the man has said...

"Willingness is all you need, son

- you're old, but you're not dead"
And still it keeps on comin',
I daisy-chain my life away.
I try to keep on doing nothing,
Till the call for Judgement Day.
Got no religion, nowhere to run
Got nothing going, and I still can't feel the sun.
Wait for a new day, a Messianic dawn,
Same terraced houses, with their cold curtains drawn.
Got no religion, just living hell.
If I had some money, I'd drop it all in the wishing well.
Stand in the doorway, wait for the man to come.
Got no religion, and my life's just begun.
Yeah my life's just begun!

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