Secret Xtians

Unknown Mortal Orchestra

I'm going to hide from the rain, I am tired of running
Round while these nuns eat my grain
Ransacking, wolfpacking rats in a cult of fame, so lameSecret christians are all the same, don't be grumpy and cold
If you want to I can burn up a hole in this coal
Don't be surprised if it warms up right when we die tonight
Secret xtians are not too brightNa-na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na, na-na-na-na-na-na
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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