

Gary Numan, A Question Of Faith

I'll crawl for you
Hurt if you want to
I'll be the thing that you feed.

I'm not asking
For love or redemption
I'll sell my guilt to your need.

I'll breathe for you
Die if you want to
I'll mourn with you by my grave.

I dare you to judge me
Now God has disowned me
I've come to you to be saved.

They say I sold my soul.
We all reap what we sow.

I'll shine for you
Burn if you want to
You'll be the prize for my pain.

I'll kill your god
And pray for salvation
I'll be the in to your sane.

I'll lie for you
be your conscience in you
Sacrifice reason for shame.

I won't ask for
Faith or forgiveness
I'll be the blood in your veins.

They say I lost my way
I'll wait for judgement day.

Don't pray for my soul.
Don't pray for my soul.
Don't pray for my soul.
Don't pray for my soul.

I'll be your darkness
In the light
I'll be your vampire calling
In the dead of night

I'll be your demon
Shadow man
I'll be your one confession
And if I can

I'll be your nightmare
And scream for you
I'll be your one possession
If you want me to

I'll be your secret
Memory,
I'll be your exhibition
Of atrocity.

They say I sold my soul.
We all reap what we sow.

They say I lost my way.
I'll wait for judgement day.

Don't pray for my soul.
Don't pray for my soul.
Don't pray for my soul.
Don't pray for my soul.

They kneel down, praise God
Shout allelujah,
Lift up their eyes when they pray.

When children kill children
Don't it make them wonder?
Don't it make them question their faith?