The Gutter Twins, God's Children

All God's Children Take their passage into night It's a feeling-Best you hold on tight All God's Children Hold yourself up to the Light It's a free fall-I know Whispers-Captured lies-Come now, make your move Do the clothes make the man? Does the soul understand? I do-Strange the way you seem-Suicidal You don't live at all So why you cryin? Come and play with me And feel Desire It's all in the Dark

Baby-

Cast your eyes

To the soul you never knew

And maybe-

You got no place to hide

So you turn in two-

A walk thru the Fire

Like I do

Strange the way you seem-

Suicidal

You don't live at all So why you cryin?

Come and play with me

And feel Desire

It's all in the Dark

A walk thru the Fire