

# Diamond

Floater

He pulls open his eyes as he rides into town  
Oh the blood on his hands is washed down by the rain  
Those bloodthirsty hangmen of Pilate are waiting no more  
Now that their crimson stories are told  
To the drain  
To the drain

By this time he knows that it's too late  
And the other cheek is far too tired  
And he knows that the end of it all  
Is the only diamond that keeps him... Inspired  
Oh yah

That he keeps him inspired

Oh ho oh

He sleeps in a payphone and dreams of the sea  
Yah when he wakes he's still aching and cold and alone

Yah he looks back to the childhood he had  
Before all the children went mad  
He loves that revolver like it was a  
Precious stone

And by this time he knows that it's too late  
And the other cheek is far too tired  
And he knows that the end of it all  
Is the only diamond that keeps him...

Inspired

A new lethal freedom keeps him warm  
It is the light and the way  
Cabaret actor now proselyte  
Keen scrutinizer and new parasite

And he...  
Looks for the Nazarene in every dirty magazine

Looks for the Nazarene in every dirty magazine

Yah  
No  
Oh yah  
Uhh

Oh he sees again just what the world is made of  
Oh keeps firing repeating, "God is love."  
Sees again just what the world is made of  
Oh keeps firing repeating

"God is love,"  
"God is love"

Now he sees again just what the world is made of  
Sees what the world is made of

Oh keeps firing repeating

"God is love,"

"God is love,"

"Oh God is love."

Repeating

"God is love,"

"God is love."