

# Foreigner's God

Hozier

She moves with shameless wonder  
The perfect creature rarely seen  
Since some lie I brought the thunder  
When the land was godless and free

Her eyes look sharp and steady  
Into the empty parts of me  
Still my heart is heavy  
With the hate of some other mans beliefs

Always a well dressed for  
Who wouldn't spare the wrong  
Never for me

Screaming the name  
Of a foreigner's God  
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Screaming the name  
Of a foreigner's God  
The purest expression of grief

Wondering who I'll copy  
Muster in some tender charm  
She feels no control of her body  
She feels no safety in my arms

I've no language left to sing  
All I do is crave to her  
Breaking if I try convey it  
The broken love I make to her

All that I've been taught  
And every word I've got  
Is foreign to me

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