

Gods & Monsters

Lana Del Rey

In the land of gods and monsters, I was an angel,
Living in the garden of evil,
Screwed up, scared, doing anything that I needed,
Shining like a fiery beacon.
You got that medicine I need,
Fame, liquor, love, give it to me slowly.
Put your hands on my waist, do it softly,
Me and God we don't get along, so now I see...

No one's gonna take my soul away,
living like Jim Morrison.
Headed towards a fucked up holiday.
Monitor, squeeze, squeeze, and I'm singing:
"Fuck yeah give it to me, this Heaven, what I truly want."
It's innocence lost.
Innocence lost.

In the land of gods and monsters, I was an angel,
Lookin' to get fucked hard.
Like a groupie, incognito, posing as a real singer,
Life imitates art.
You got that medicine I need
Dope, shoot it up, straight to the heart, please.

I don't really wanna know what's good for me.
God's dead, I said, "Baby that's alright with me."

No one's gonna take my soul away,
I'm living like Jim Morrison.
Headed towards a fucked up holiday.
Motel, squeeze, squeeze, and I'm singing:
"Fuck yeah give it to me, this is *** Heaven, what I truly want."
It's innocence lost.
Innocence lost.

When you talk, it's like a movie and you're makin' me crazy,
'Cause life imitates art.
If I get a little prettier, can I be your baby?
You tell me, "Life isn't that hard."

No one's gonna take my soul away,
I'm living like Jim Morrison.
Headed towards a fucked up holiday.
Monitor, squeeze, squeeze, and I'm singing:
"Fuck yeah give it to me, this is Heaven, what I truly want."
It's innocence lost.
Innocence lost.