

Sex & Religion

Steve Vai

Repent, repent, repent ye sinners -

What do you think you got
When you thought you had a lot
But all your feelings are dead?
And who do you think you are
When you're reaching for the stars
But all your feelings are dead?

Must you make a decision
Between sex and religion
Why can't you love God in your bed?

Well, Jesus Christ
Is in your bed tonight
To bring you back from the dead

How are you gonna fight
For what you think is right
If all your feelings are dead?

And what can you know of love,
From the eyes of a child to the heavens above
When all your feelings are dead?

It's a tragic condition
Sex and religion
Makin' a manic mess in your head

Jesus Christ
Is in your bed tonight
To bring you back from the dead
Jesus Christ
Or any son of the heatless light
When all your feelings are dead

Resurrection!

I raise my hand high up into the air
Get down on my knees
And then I start a-prayin'
When love walks in
My body begins
I feel my promised land comin'
But I gotta go to hell now
And those creatures
Evangelist preachers
The ones that take money
For the promise of hope
Well, they are dangerous
I'm not dangerous
Brain washing us
And we're not gonna take it

I just wanna know
Oh Lord how is it so
How is it that you can take my sins away?

Oh Lord tell me
So I can see the light again
I don't think anybody can take my sins away

But how can the truth be known
If we got little black holes in our souls
And all our feelings are dead?

Are we imprisoned by sex and religion
Or is God the one that's trapped in our mess?

So remember folks
When you kneel to pray
Blow a little kiss to the hypocrites
Good God knows when you turn the other cheek
Which direction you're pointing it