

# Honey God

The Feelers

Well plastic bullets scratch my face  
And broken nails scratch my back  
I'm shaped by passion, enslaved by power  
There's still enough for you to have

I stole what I already had  
To have enough, to have too much  
I learnt what I already knew  
To know enough, to know too much

And give into me my honey god  
Give into me  
Give into me my honey god  
Give into me my honey god  
My honey god

It's only fair it comes to me  
It's only fair it goes to you  
We share it all around  
But in the end it all comes back to you  
It goes to you

And give into me my honey god  
Give into me  
Give into me my honey god  
Give into me my honey god  
My honey god  
My honey god yeah

Welcome to the circus you freaks  
Come on in, come on in, come on in  
Welcome to the circus you freaks  
Come on in, come on in, come on in  
Welcome to the circus you freaks  
Come on in, come on in, come on in

My honey god, my honey god, my honey god, my honey god  
Yeah come on in, come on in, come on in, come on in  
Come on in