

Beloved Infidel

Todd Rundgren

Beloved infidel, where are you hiding now?
Will you return to me once you've been disavowed?

All the many battles you fought on my behalf
Now your memory fades like a photograph

False gods they will erect offerings they will burn
I am lost in meditation and awaiting your return

Beloved infidel, do I beseech in vain?
Since you departed here, the pendulum swings again
Now the weak are vilified and the wicked glorified
And still you hide away inside a fool such as I

And it is money that they worship and
Lies are what they sell
And fear is their obsession
Ring the liberation bell, beloved infidel

Beloved infidel