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*Text på engelska om upptrampade spår*

### **My Own God**

My god has a pleasant voice  
That bellows from above  
He gives me plenty o' choice  
And offers everlasting love  
But I'm at war with me  
A battle he can't see

My god is pleasant and benevolent  
A god of things good and bright  
The path I recently went  
Was lit by many candle-lights  
But when I took a wrong turn  
A hellish fire did my soul burn

We each handle set-backs  
In our own, personal way  
So often we walk failed tracks  
We might as well just stay  
But my gods name is Hope  
And he always wants to play

Life is but a bad game  
Played by drunken gamblers  
The master puppeteers name  
We chant as he rambles  
And disregards the offerings

Faith is an overrated thing

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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