

## **YOUR GODS ARE DEAD**

WE COME FROM TREES  
ON BENT KNEES  
HERDING FOOD  
AND PLANTING SEEDS

DON'T KNOW HOW  
NOR DO YOU  
NOR DOES ANYONE  
HAVE A CLUE

THEN GODS CAME  
GAVE US PAIN  
GAVE US THOUGHT  
AND GAVE US SHAME

CONQUER THEE  
SPREAD OUR SEED  
KILL YOUR CROPS  
AND DEITIES

**DEAD!**  
**THEY'RE DEAD**  
**YOUR GODS ARE DEAD**  
**DEAD!**  
**THEY'RE DEAD**  
**YOUR GODS ARE DEAD**  
**DEAD!**  
**HE'S DEAD**  
**YOUR GOD IS DEAD**

WE CAN BE WISE  
WHEN THERE'S TIME  
STUDY AND  
OBSERVING NATURE

OUR CHOSEN ONES  
THEY HAVE RUN  
FAIRY TALES OF  
HOW WE GOT HERE

STILL, THERE WERE THOSE  
WRITING PROSE

QUESTIONS GREW  
AND WE KNEW MORE

RACE TO THE END  
NECK AND NECK  
WHAT WILL WIN?  
SCIENCE OR RELIGION?

**DEAD!**  
**THEY'RE DEAD**  
**YOUR GODS ARE DEAD**  
**DEAD!**  
**THEY'RE DEAD**  
**YOUR GODS ARE DEAD**  
**DEAD!**  
**HE'S DEAD**  
**YOUR GOD IS DEAD**

WE MAGNIFY  
AND COLLIDE  
LOOKING FOR GOD  
IN A PARTICLE

SOME READ THE BOOK  
WORD OF GOD  
AS WRITTEN BY CROOKS  
AND NOBLES

WE LOOK AT STARS  
SOME THANK GOD  
OTHERS BUILD ROCKETS  
TO PROPEL US

SPACE ONCE WE'RE THERE  
NO ONE CARES  
LEAVING OUR GODS  
STRANDED ON EARTH

Lyrics by Mike Cutolo. © & © 2015 Planet  
Graveyard / Never In An Elevator (ASCAP)

