

Reverence
Faithless

I think this is the guitar tune.

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e-----|
B-----|
G-----6--4-----6-4-----|
D--6-6-4-----6--4-----6-6-4-----|
A-----|
E-----|
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Repeat this for about 5 minutes.
Now you only need a rapper.

Lyrics:

Watch me ride...
Take the words and the bass,
Taste, and then swallow me,
You re chasing the devil
Cos you re level if you follow me
For quality, and I make no apology
For linking my thinking with computer technology.
Cos this is like a modern day hymn
For the new church,
I search for the truth,
I ve got a hole in my tooth,
I m uncouth, yes sir,
I m from the street university
Where we learn to earn even in times of adversity.
And I will find it a easy when you re out a hard time,
Petite crime sometimes,
But now I m inclined to find
A fresh direction, kiss me neck,
Check out the funky section.
Cos this is the part where I start to rip up words,
A comfort coming straight from my heart,
I m not a mystic,
My views are realistic, simplistic,
One special brew I get pissed quick,
And get sick so I don t do it no more,
I won t find peace of mind
Rolling around on the floor.
The point I want to make,
The mistake is to take without giving,
From within,
You know how I m living,
I m cool, I m looking after myself,
And I could never place wealth before my spirit,
I feel it s unhealthy,
The devil creep around you so stealthy, stealthy

Till you get bold, rush the gold,
And before you re much older,
You re soul is sold, where s it getting ya,
Competition starts swearing ya,
Gold-diggers setting you up,
Soon be forgetting your existence,
Do you need a for instance,
I have to admire your persistence
In sticking to a game plan,
That brings you pain man,
And at the end of the day nothing is gained,
So listen to the voice within,
I ll see ya later,
Pay heed to the Grand Oral Disseminator.
Quite still you feel there s nothing going on
until you realize the space behind your
eyes is filling up with something like peace
as your thoughts cease some pleasure grows in your soul.
I aint a Christian
Sometimes I feel like diss in em
But listen I m just trying to tell you what I know
if you would once relax, chill to the max
these words on wax will cause sweet bells to ring in your soul.
If I say God is alive I know you ll want to know why babies die, food don t
grow. Why?
Trains smash, plans crash,
situation mash and slam bam
it aint rational, because dammit, he didn t just give us the planet
and its wealth, inside your soul he left a piece of himself, his voice is small
I keep lying and trying,
Denying the call from inside
You can t hide responsibility
So decide from today just who it s going to be,
Thou shalt have no other God but me,
So set you free see,
But you ll have to listen,
And who s that false idol
I see you kissing?
Money, success and untold wealth, good health
And all you have to do is love yourself.
It s a fact you ll attract all the things that you lack,
So just chill
And get off the race track
And take a pace back, face facts,
It s your decision,
You don t need eyes to see,
You need vision,
Continue to view the lord as being separated
And you ll be living a lie that s being perpetrated,
For many centuries, I m on a mission I want to mention these facts,
These facts in my rap,
I don t sing,
But I want to share the peace that they bring,

My name is G.O.D.

The Grand Oral Disseminator.