

Drowned world / Substitute for love

(You see)
I traded fame for love
Without a second thought
It all became a silly game
Some things cannot be bought
I got exactly what I asked for
Wanted it so badly
Running, rushing, back for more
I suffered fools so gladly
And now I find, I've changed my mind

(You see)
The face of you, my substitute for love
My substitute for love
Should I wait for you, my substitute for love
My substitute for love

(You see)

Traveled 'round the world
Looking for a home
I found myself in crowded rooms
Feeling so alone
I had so many lovers
Who've settled for the thrill
Basking in my spotlight
I never felt so happy

The face of you, my substitute for love
My substitute for love
Should I wait for you, my substitute for love
My substitute for love, hmmm, ooh, hmmm

Famous faces, far off places
Trinkets I can buy
No handsome stranger, heady danger
Drug that I can try
No ferris wheel, no heart to steal
No laughter in the dark
No one-night-stand, no far off land
No fire that I can spark, hmmm, hmmm

The face of you, my substitute for love
My substitute for love, hmmm
Should I wait for you, my substitute for love
My substitute for love
(You see)

And now I find, I've changed my mind

This is my religion

Madonna

No substitute for God

(Do see!)
All people talk of love
although they have no clue
what this little word can change
if we really do.
But our enemy's been busy
spreading tempting lies,
telling us God would be bad
while he in fact was the good guy.
And now it's time to realize:

(Do see!)
No one can be a substitute for God,
a substitute for God!
Not a thing can be a substitute for God,
a substitute for God!

(Do see!)

Do search around the world,
but you will never find
peace for your immortal soul
if you don't repent.
All have sinned and therefore lost
the glory world of God
but with Jesus at your side
judgment will be fought.

No one can be a substitute for God,
a substitute for God!
Not a thing can be a substitute for God,
a substitute for God!

Goddess places, hidden spaces,
nothing gives you joy.
Sacrifices, tech devices,
nothing you enjoy.
Body shaping, no escaping
from your inside flames!
With no one-night-stand, in no far-off land
Satan can be tamed!

No one can be a substitute for God,
a substitute for God!
Not a thing can be a substitute for God,
a substitute for God!
(Do see!)

And now it's time to change your mind:

Return to the true God!