

# Foreigner's God

[Hozier](#)

She moved with shameless wonder  
The perfect creature rarely seen  
Since some liar brought the thunder  
When the land was godless and free  
Her eyes look sharp and steady  
Into the empty parts of me  
But still my heart is heavy  
With the hate of some other man's beliefs  
Always a well dressed fraud  
Who wouldn't spare the rod  
Never for me  
Screaming the name of a foreigner's God  
Screaming the name of a foreigner's God  
Screaming the name of a foreigner's God  
The purest expression of grief  
Wondering who I copy  
Mustering some tender charm  
She feels no control of her body  
She feels no safety in my arms  
I've no language left to say it  
But all I do is quake to her  
Breaking if I try convey it  
The broken love I make to her  
All that I've been taught  
And every word I've got  
Is foreign to me  
Screaming the name of a foreigner's God  
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