

To the First Baptist Church of Jacksonville

Evergreen Terrace

we are the wicked that walk these city streets by your light house, by the riverside. we are the ones taken for the
vandals and the thieves.

these filthy streets disgust you as they keep you on your knees. the graffiti's just as clear as the writing on the
wall. you want it

you got it

feel it through your veins you want it

you got it

another dollar, another day you want it

you got it

pray that it washes you away you think an open mind can be so dangerous

poor hopeless sinner, too filled with guilt to see thoughts are so betrayed

pray that it washes away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>