

# The Marvelous Slut

## Every Time I Die

How ironic, I'm nailed to the cross  
While the vultures stuff their mouths  
God and the devil are split by a thin white line  
Six feet from an early grave  
Nine inches from being saved  
Eighteen hundred miles  
Of skeletons on the interstate  
Why do I give myself away?  
Why do I bleed so easily?  
Why do I give myself away to be yours?  
Six feet from an early grave  
Nine inches from being saved  
Eighteen hundred miles  
Of skeletons on the interstate  
Why do I give myself away?  
Why do I bleed so easily?  
Why do I give myself away?  
If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick or I'm all yours  
Her clothes will crack and peel off  
A heart sins in a heaven made soft  
I am eaten of worms 'till I give up the ghost  
If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick or I'm all yours  
Take me home  
How ironic, I'm nailed to the cross  
While the vultures stuff their mouths  
God and the devil are split by a thin white line  
Why do I give myself away?  
Why do I bleed so easily?  
Why do I give myself away?  
I'm worth nothing to me

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