

# Pentecost

[Kyle Craft](#)

Pentecost put you in a headlock  
I know we never really turned out right  
But good God, I'd love to see them try  
To break down the drugs, the bad dreams

Run round

Sum it up into one prayer  
You reach out, but nothing's ever there  
So tell me what you've got to do.

Tell me why

Would you push the bullet through,  
through your mind

Tell me what they sold to you  
at the altar

You were altered into white

Dear Todd, lay her in your bedroom  
Cold sweat, run your fingers through her hair  
Black out, see if the clergy cares  
to turn down the sacred station

I know the voices always seem so strange  
They freak out, but nothing seems to change  
So tell me what you've got to do.

Tell me why

Would you push the bullet through,  
through your mind

Tell me what they sold to you  
at the altar,

you were altered by the light

And it was as dark, as the demon in your mind

Dear Todd, Dear Todd, oh don't fake it  
I know that you're not what you used to be  
But you're as gold as they are deceived

Dear ghost, dear ghoul,  
let me take all that weight off of you

We could go downtown,  
take the one in the chamber out

We could go downtown

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

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