Insurance from God

45 Grave

Men coming at me
Knocking at your front door
Would you like to be free?
Would you like to know more?Like a good neighbor
He will be there
As long as he gets it
An equal shareInsurance from God
You're in good hands
A piece of the rock
He understandsChristians aren't perfect
They're only slaves
They only lie and won't have to wait for
Insurance from GodBlack ties, white suits
Little red ten speeds
Kick them with black belts won't have to wait for
Insurance from GodYou're in good hands
A piece of the rock
He understands
Christians aren't perfectThey're only slaves
Crucify them
So they won't have to wait for
Insurance from GodCash in your policy
Wouldn't you like to come with me?
I'm the collector of your soul
Wouldn't you like to follow me?Wouldn't you like to come with me?
Wouldn't you like to know more?

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