

Ghost Riders

Impaled Nazarene

Originally performed by Johnny Cash
An old dark whore went on riding on a windy day
As she moved on there were bodies on her way
Satan's whore, then you die, then you are going to die
Have you seen the crucified, prepare to fucking die
Jippijae, jee, jippijae joo... ghost riders in the sky
Will your fear grow as you are going to bleed?
Burning hour at my souls as you are going to bleed
Thru the night of consciousness, beloved Satan's whore
As you keep rotting in hell, Lucifer my whore

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

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