Preacher Man

Chubby, Popa

Well he talks in confusion
And he faults your point of view
You talk about his apparition
And he talks, I hear him laughing at youContamination and radiation
Let it crawl while the city sleeps
Your turn to lay for bait for a while
Now you're melting through your burning fields
And all my people say ohStop!
When he talks
Connected scars reopen
A thousand fingers
Reach out for youWe don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contaminationOh keep talking
You're a hunter, I'm a wolf
Yeah, keep talking
I'm the preacher you're a foolContamination and radiation
Let it crawl while the city sleeps
Your turn to lay for bait for a while
Now you're melting through your burning fields
That's when my people say ohWe don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contaminationWe don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contaminationRadiation, contamination
Radiation, contamination
Radiation, contamination
Radiation

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/