Christ Jesus

Deer Tick

Woke up next to the king Got up, gonna fix me some things And it makes me sick how I can't trust him No I can't trust him Said the bottom of his belly That's where he would keep me Christ Jesus As I'm floating And you get a brick and you drop it down on me Christ Jesus Have you seen us Down on our hands and knees And tell us what's the reason Like a heart that's hung in the sky A hard-on when I die And you passed away And that horizon never came No, it never came It's the time of the week no one sees but me

It's your face I don't see
Christ Jesus
Please don't leave us
If in peace you'll keep us
Well then you should have believed us
Please let me inside
Hear out my desire

Christ Jesus
As I'm drowning
And I struggle to breathe

Come soon I may die Yes one day I will die

I get eaten by the rust

You create and breathe the dust

And I'll kick in your lungs

And I'll bite off your tongue

Christ Jesus

Please don't leave us

Down on our hands and our knees

Oh I'll never believe, no
Christ Jesus
As I'm drowning
I struggle to breathe
It's your face I don't see
Christ Jesus

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