

Preacher Man

Beres Hammond

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 you Contamination 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 oh Stop!
When he talks
Connected scars reopen
A thousand fingers
Reach out for you We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination Oh keep talking
You're a hunter, I'm a wolf
Yeah, keep talking
I'm the preacher you're a fool Contamination 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 oh We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination
We don't feel no contamination Radiation, contamination
Radiation, contamination
Radiation, contamination
Radiation

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