To The First Baptist Church Of Jacksonville

Evergreen Terrace

we are the wicked that walk these city streets by your light house, by the riverside.we are the ones taken for the vandals and the thieves.
these filthy streets disgust you as they keep you on your knees.the graffiti's just as clear as the writing on the wall.you want it
you got it
feel it through your veinsyou want it
you got it
another dollar, another dayyou want it
you got it
pray that it washes you awayyou think an open mind can be so dangerous
poor hopeless sinner, too filled with guilt to see thoughts are so betrayed
pray that it washes away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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