Avalanche

Zola Jesus

Get me out, (out) get me out (out) Preacher, Preacher what you got for me save my soul See beneath, and clip my wings I'm not an angel I try and try to be good, I've lied with pride I'm a crook Turn the lights down, burning up the night now Sign my life out, I'm sick of living here yo If you can help choir boy ring the church bells I'd turn back if I could, erase the pain if I could But I'm an animal and I don't know if I can Hey Cause I'm the prodigal man of this avalanche I'm going down, I'm going down, down Hey And if you turn me in I'll confess my sins I'm going down, I'm going down, down Before I'm six feet deep I'm washing my hands clean Just get me out of this avalanche You scared the junk-crap out of me man The Ghost Rider, hold my soul tighter Jehovah take the ropes I'm a Fly a plane out of the atmosphere I've attacked this fear This scar still here I'm going on to the end I'm holding out to a friend I'm going I'm going I don't care

The worse, the black sheep of the lot
Christopher Scott prepare to meet God
Hey
Cause I'm the prodigal man of this avalanche
I'm going down, I'm going down, down
Hey
And if you turn me in
I'll confess my sins

I cursed a lot

I'm going down, I'm going down, down Before I'm six feet deep I'm washing my hands clean Just get me out of this Avalanche Get me out, Out Get me out, Out Just get me out of this avalanche Get me out, Out Get me out, Out Just get me out of this You guided me when I was Blind with pride a right off Knocked me off my saddle Sabotaged and overshadowed Watched you chase a man down Watched you raise a man out Mercy on me, forever I'm free Get me out, Out Get me out, Out Just get me out of this avalanche Get me out, Out Get me out, Out Just get me out of this

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