The Gallow is God

The Distillers

Oh, how my heart it sings suicide
Oh, how my gallow sinks of black dye
Oh, how my death march brings a tear to your eye
Oh, how the noose it swings when you dieWhat a surprise, what is the price
What is the price, what is the price?
What a surprise, what is the price
What is the price, what is the price?Oh, how my heart it splits when you dumb my eyes
Oh, how my gallow sinks of red dye
Oh, how the noose it smiles when you lie
Oh, how my womb it licks when you dig deep insideWhat a surprise, what is the price
What is the price, what is the price?
What a surprise, what is the price
What is the price, what is the price?Do you do it, oh yeah, do you feel it, oh yeah
Do you sell it, oh yeah, do you need it, oh yeahIn the sun the willows give you shade
How they hang like a guillotine blade in the sun
In the sun the willows give you shade
How they hang like a guillotine blade in the sunLike a blade
In the sun
Like a bladeWhat a surprise, what is the price
What is the price, what is the price?
What a surprise, what is the price
What is the price, what is the price?

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