# All Of Our Lives Will Get Tried

## Superjoint Ritual

Sweet spoon pussy, working your tongue
In a circular motion
Tie it off, cause it will bleedThere is no sound in here
A dim bulb swinging slowlyAs I'm looking down, it's my life that gets tested
As I said before, it's me hanging inside the whipping cell
The brightness surrounds us in spite of Hell
All our lives will get triedSugar cut eighty-eight percent, doggy style pin prick
Seventies bush, eighties baldThere is no sound in here
A dim bulb swinging slowlyThere went my precious self
Last chance to see where prayer will lead youAs I'm looking down, it's my life that gets tested
As I said before, it's me hanging inside the whipping cell
The brightness surrounds us in spite of Hell
All our lives will get triedTest it, study it
Think about it when you're lying in a ditch

Songwriters
ANSELMO, PHILIP HANSEN/BOWER, JIMMY/FAZZIO, JOEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/