The Marvelous Slut

Every Time I Die

How ironic, I'm nailed to the cross
While the vultures stuff their mouths
God and the devil are split by a thin white line
Six? feet from an early grave
Nine inches from being saved
Eighteen hundred miles
Of skeletons on the interstate
Why do I give myself away?
Why do I bleed so easily?
Why do I give myself away to be yours?
Six? feet from an early grave
Nine inches from being saved
Eighteen hundred miles
Of skeletons on the interstate
Why do I give myself away?
Why do I bleed so easily?
Why do I give myself away?
If death's coming it best come quick
If death's coming it best come quick
If death's coming it best come quick or I'm all yours
Her clothes will crack and peel off
A heart sins in a heaven made soft
I am eaten of worms 'till I give up the ghost
If death's coming it best come quick
If death's coming it best come quick
If death's coming it best come quick or I'm all yours
Take me home
How ironic, I'm nailed to the cross
While the vultures stuff their mouths
God and the devil are split by a thin white line
Why do I give myself away?
Why do I bleed so easily?
Why do I give myself away?
I'm worth nothing to me

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