

# If You Want to Get Free

## Waterdeep

In the gas station bathroom by the condom machine  
I heard the word of the Lord  
He said "Take off your shoes,  
this is holy ground too  
you know I came for the sick and the bored."  
Beneath the selling of beers  
And the welling up of tears  
Out beyond the beam of the remote control  
There's a whispering voice  
That the humble ear hears  
that says "I am still waiting  
for you to ask just to be made whole." And the bush it was burning on the mountain top  
and though the leaves never blackened, the fire didn't stop  
That's the way that it works in this old life of sin  
You gotta let the fire burn you just to get clean within I am so often deterred from my actual intent  
by distractions in a cellophane wrap  
And the cruel voice that taunts me when I open them up  
to find just one more box full of crap  
It's where you're mocked while you abstain  
and then cursed when you give in  
It's all a game that's impossible to beat  
But there's a peaceful refrain God'll sing in your brain  
when you put the nails to your hands and your feet And the smell of our sacrifices  
still fills up my head  
There's just a few left at the altar, Lord  
all the rest of them fled  
And we've cried and we've tried  
We've sweat and we've bled  
But we don't just need atonement  
We need to be raised from the dead

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