Some Red Handed Slight of Hand

Cursive

And now we proudly present
Songs perverse and songs of lament
A couple hymns of confession
And songs that recognize our sick obsessions
Sing along I'm on the ugly organ again
Sing along I'm on the ugly organ
So let's beginIt's no use to keep a secret
Everything I hide ends up in lyrics
So read on, accuse me when you're done
If it sounds like I did you wrongOur Father who art in heaven
Save me from the wreck I'm about to drown in
Didn't I learn anything
Counting out my sins on rosary beads?The reverend plays on the ugly organ
He spews out his sweet and sultry sermon
On the audienceSo why do I think I'm any different?
I've been making money off my indifference
We all pass the hat around
This is my body, this is the blood I found
On my hands
After I wrote this album
Play if off as stigmata for cross over fans,
Some red handed slight of hand.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/