

# 16 Horsepower, Black Soul Choir

ain't none ever seen the face of his foe no  
he ain't made of flesh & bone  
he's the one who sits up close beside you  
an when he's there you are alone

every man is evil yes an every man is a liar  
an unashamed with the wicked tongues sing  
in the black soul choir

yes an no man ever seen the face of my lord no  
not since he left his skin  
he's the one you keep cold on the outside girl  
he's at your door let him in

o i will forgive your wrongs  
yes i am abel  
an for my own i feel great shame  
i would offer up a brick to the back of your head boy  
if i were cain