

Jersey, Richmond Resurrection

Intertwined around your sticky fingers I fall
Into the traps you lay, yeah the traps you lay
You slipped inside my head
I washed my thoughts. Unthinkable

You won't resurrect me
You can't resurrect me
I won't die for you and I won't kill for you
You won't resurrect me

I felt your heat, I felt it colder than ice
Like your red glazed eyes burning in the back of my head
You feed and twist until I fall and I fall
Into the black scarred skies and your bloody sunsets

You won't resurrect me
You can't resurrect me
I won't die for you and I won't kill for you
You won't resurrect me

A blackened room, Richmond 2001
A whiskey poison brings out the evil one
A crucifixion, suffocation of mind
A bad religion to set the outlines
Tossing, turning, are you one of the damned?
I won't give in, no I'm not giving in

You won't resurrect me
You can't resurrect me
I won't die for you and I won't kill for you
You won't resurrect me