

Polkadot Cadaver, A Wolf In Jesus Skin

Do you remember on that day
We took you down off of the cross
And shot your ashes into space
Oh, what a waste of time to believe
You would ever come back to life

The resurrections were all faked
As the earth trembled and quaked
And all the stars fell from the sky
And the pagans began to smile and sing

You remind me of a wolf in Jesus skin
I think it's safe to say the drugs are kicking in
As you begin to howl under the Baltimore moon
As you begin to shapeshift into a Christ-like cartoon

Well, I remember when all the idiots and hordes
They stood tall like matadors
On the eve of the conviction
And the gruesome crucifixion

Inside the hourglass of time
Hollow futures will unwind
Into the ghosts that haunt the past
But it never seems to last

You remind me of a wolf in Jesus skin
I think it's safe to say the drugs are kicking in
As you begin to howl under the Baltimore moon
As you begin to shapeshift into a Christ-like cartoon

I see you standing there
Your hands running through your hair
Bleeding on the country side
Underneath a bright red sky

It's warm inside your broken heart
I know that I never want to leave
The sweetest sting of pains
Unlike anything I've ever felt before

Seconds before the shotgun blast
Ignites straight into your head
Save the last dance for your dying bride
Until the horsemen drag you away