

Pretty Things, Religions Dead

When they left you on tobacco road
The piggies they really left you there for dead
Do you really greet the morning
With your eyes red
And do people pick your body now for lead

Pick yourself just one more seat
And sit yourself right down
Rest assured some jack here must know
I just can't stop bleeding
Resurrection was so long ago

Chorus

All the churches have fallen
They've pulled them on their heads
There are no Jesus left
And all religions dead

Solo

Pick yourself just one more seat
And sit yourself down
Rest assured some jack ass must know
I just can't seem to stop this bleeding
Resurrection was so long ago

Chorus