

Scarlet Road, Show And Tell

Up a hill to show and tell
I've got a couple girls for sale
Through the trees and verdant fields
I'm finally, completely, completely real
I've come across, across a goal
Hold 'em down and slice 'em cold
My salvation was so long ago

I want to live, but I've tied them good, oh, oh
I've tied them good, oh, oh

It's a good thing I wore my boots
Killing ain't meant for business suites, or kooks
Won't you remember me
The phantom that killed her purity
Well, can't you see

I want to love, but I've tied them good, oh, oh
I've tied them good, oh, oh
I've tied them good, you know

Something inside me breaks
Do I plan to escape?
Ride to hell in my phantom cape
And give God the finger and rape
Where's Jesus, was all of this fake?
No, no, I need Jesus
Where's Jesus? No, no, no
I need Jesus. Where's Jesus?
Lord come down. I need love.

Oh, can I be saved? when
I've tied them good, oh, oh
I've tied them good, oh, oh
My hands, I've tied them