

Scaterd Few, Sleeper

These are words you need to hear since milk not meat is what is sowed
Continually on Sunday morn' and on your Jesus TV show

Precarious precarious your state is in the prophet cries
I'll take my cross can you find yours when truth is masquerade in lies

Can you be a new creation living in your stereo
Partaking in some adulation on your Jesus radio

Vicarious vicarious is that the means by which he died
I'll take my cross can you find time to break the bonds that have you tied

(Radam) Sleeper (Radam)

(Radam) Sleeper (Radam)

(Radam) Sleeper (Radam)

(Radam) Sleeper

These are words you need to hear since Slumber King is who you know
Religiously on Sunday morn' and on your Jesus TV show

Precarious precarious your state is in the prophet cries
I'll take my cross can you awake when truth is bedding down with lies

Can you be a new creation looking down your Roman nose
Pretending you're the new sensation on your Jesus radio

Vicarious vicarious is that the means by which he died
I'll take my cross can you deny you serve the hands that have you tied

(Radam) Sleeper (Radam)

(Radam) Sleeper (Radam)

(Radam) Sleeper (Radam)

(Radam) Sleeper

These are words you need to hear since milk not meat is what is sowed
Continually on Sunday morn' and on your Jesus videos

Precarious precarious your state is in the prophet cries
I'll take my cross you nailed him on when truth was masquerading in disguise