

The Distillers, The Gallow Is God

Oh how my heart it sings suicide,
Oh how my gallow sinks of black dye.
Oh how my death march brings a tear to your eye,
Oh how the noose it swings when you die.
What a surprise, what is the price, what is the price, what is the price?
What a surprise, what is the price, what is the price, what is the price?
Oh how my heart it splits when you dumb my eyes,
Oh how my gallow sinks of red dye.
Oh how the noose it smiles when you lie,
Oh how my womb it licks when you dig deep inside.
What a surprise, what is the price, what is the price, what is the price?
What a surprise, what is the price, what is the price, what is the price?
Do you do it,oh yeah do you feel it,oh yeah do you sell it,oh yeah,do you need it,oh yeah
In the sun the willows give you shade
how they hang like a guillotine blade in the sun.
In the sun the willows give you shade
how they hang like a guillotine blade in the sun,
like a blade.
In the sun, like a blade.
What a surprise, what is the price, what is the price, what is the price?
What a surprise, what is the price, what is the price, what is the price?