

Wedlock, Reverend Charisma

If you believe every word, from my lying lips, I'll promise you heaven from an apocalypse. It's because
I've got guns, I've got dynamite, CNN is my satellite, you better not, come inside, 'cos no one here
My name is Jim Jones, my name is Jim Jones, my name is Jim Jones, who the hell are you?
My name is Jim Jones, my name is Jim Jones, my name is Jim Jones, who the hell are you?
I will deliver, 'cos I'm your Reverend Charisma, and by amphetamine's end. We'll get to heaven. It

My name is Jim Jones

My name is Jim Jones

My name is Jim Jones

My name is Jim Jones

Who the hell are you?

My name is Jim Jones

My name is Jim Jones

My name is Jim Jones

My name is Jim Jones

Who the hell are you?