

Zilch, Easy Jesus

I'm walking down the freeway
I'm waiting for the madness to bite
well lazarus is waking
my virgin she is holding me. Tight. Alright

Yeah let me take you there

following the footsteps
never seem to catch up in time
talking to your wooden gods has never been a favourite of mine
two thousand years of lying, waiting for a sign

Tease me Easy Jesus
Believe me Easy Jesus
Tease me Easy Jesus
Bleed me Easy Jesus
You better believe me Jesus

Let me take you down. down. down. down

walking down the freeway and the moon is gone
talking to the stars and waiting for the sun
the moon is gone
the moon is lost
I see the blackness and the plastic union cross

Yeah let me take you there

I'm walking down the freeway
I'm waiting for the virgin to shine
(can you see me now)
talking to your wooden gods has always been a favourite of mine
You'd better believe me

Ease me Easy Jesus
Please me Easy Jesus
Ease me Easy Jesus
Bleed me Easy Jesus

Well lazarus is waking up
Ease me Easy Jesus
Please me Easy Jesus

Walking down the freeway
Ease me Easy Jesus
Bleed me Easy Jesus
Ease me Easy Jesus

Walking down the freeway
Please me Easy Jesus

Well lazarus is waking up. Making out
Ease me Easy Jesus

Talking to your wooden gods
Believe me Easy Jesus

You'd better believe me. Jesus