

# Rendez-Voodoo

## Every Time I Die

You better show another piece of what  
Let's stick to your mouth while the getting's good  
'Cause you know that our highs are running low  
And every new is getting old

Lord I've been down  
Since You've been seeing another boy  
Me and my girl are going to smoke the cigarettes  
That we find in another mans tray

We're gonna pick all the meat  
From the big city bones  
Because the high is getting cold  
Lord I'm not proud

Keep your chin up, the water will boil  
The car man will come for us all  
Make amends to anything you've ever loved  
And open your arms to the swarm

We have salted the earth  
Read how? Read how?  
We have salted the earth  
Read how? Read how?

You better drink up, get the sorrows in  
'Cause we're coming to party and drinking  
The nickels in, a few chirps and no ones allowed  
Since all the lights are going out

The end is near, I will be delivered  
We filled our belly's with so much repulsive flair  
I'll explode if I'm not forgiven

Make amends with anything you've ever loved  
And open your arms to the swarm

We have salted the earth  
Read how? Read how?  
We have salted the earth  
Read how? Read how?

You better get it while the getting is good county boy  
You know the highs are running low  
You better shove another piece of what is left into your mouth  
You need to learn to grow it out

There is no plaque for the beautiful  
He dried the county making room for our graves  
Well my time is sure taking it's time running out