

Jesus Slaves

Bad Wolves

You know that blame shits getting old
You keep assuming I care
Another chase unfolds
When the moon is full again
A silver bullet painted gold
Another trapped in the snare
Cause even Jesus can't save us baby

Even Jesus can't save
Even Jesus can't save
Even Jesus can't save us baby

So when the wolves awaken
And the witches burn
Now tell me couldn't you face it
When you started to turn

Keeping up with the ghost
A dozen dimes for the dead
An apparition, cold
When the moon is full again
And you belong with your bones
Another thrown made of death
Cause even Jesus can't save us baby

Even Jesus can't save
Even Jesus can't save
Even Jesus can't save us baby

So when the wolves awaken
And the witches burn
Now tell me couldn't you face it
When you started to turn

Jesus saves
Jesus slaves
Jesus saves
Jesus... enslaves

So when the wolves awaken
And the witches burn
Now tell me couldn't you face it
When you started to turn

So when the wolves awaken
And the witches burn
Now tell me couldn't you face it
When you started to turn

Jesus saves
Jesus slaves
Jesus saves
Jesus... enslaves

Sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, 666