

## Priest

J Church

The priest waits for the train,  
He leaves today,  
He says "How could I have been so wrong for so long",  
He lights his last cigarette,  
He quits today,  
What better way to leave than turning a new leaf

"Tell your mom I'm coming home,  
Tell your mom I'm coming home"

The priest drinks from a flask,  
It keeps him warm,  
He says "I've felt this way before",  
The book is a book,  
The cross is wood,  
The priest is a man

"Tell your mom I'm coming home,  
Tell your mom I'm coming home"