

Purifier

Live

Dirty city on my skin
People in my face
I came here for some love again
But I found myself disgraced
Take me up to Zion
Where the women are so fair
Where virtue drips like honey
From her shiny long black hair

Send your fire
Purify me
Send your fire lord
Purify me

Vegas baby Vegas
I can hear the people say
We thought this was the promised land
But the promise slipped away
Out the door and down the street
He slithered on the floor
Turned into a rattlesnake
And was never seen no more

Send your fire
Purify me
Send your fire lord
Purify me
Open my eyes, so I can see
Send your fire lord
Purify me

We spent the night in Babylon
Stiletto lace and chair
But high above that Harley
I can hear the choir sing