

DRAGGING NAZARENE

PSYCHO-FRAME

Further gone with your holy promises
There was none coming and none kept
If that love protects your pussy heart
We'll aim higher like for your fucking neck

What fucked sleep have you ever known?
To speak on my dreams of twisting vertigo
Pulling your dead weight down the fucking hall
Only wishful thinking on letting you crawl

No plea for peace
No prophecies worthy
And I exist between this place and drowning
No plea for peace
No prophecies worthy
And I exist between this place and drowning

You know it's dark down here
My world flipped right under
But I still have faith
Betrayal is a motherfucker
You see the black smoke burning
Straight to your brittle lungs
The ash that you're breathing is your fucking son

Gag the father
He's a fucking clot
Choked on his vomit
I watched him rot on the cross

The praise that kept you free
From our minds hung me from powerlines

Watch you wither away

From the dogwood to the cellar door
Follow like cattle to the killing floor
Your blood staining my skin
I want to bring you back just to do it again

Your dead life in a square box
Buried like a casket and the nails pierced through
Now I'm laughing 'cause you're split in two
With your legs dismembered and placed by you

Dragging Nazarene
The unholy rips through the weak
Dragging Nazarene (Nazarene)
The unholy rips through the weak

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