

Disciple

Steve Grand

Jesus be my daddy, father my light
Waltz through my dreams, draped in white
Like a child, like a child
I ain't scared of dyin' when I'm living this sick
I'll be your loyal disciple, 'till I get my fix
Desire, desire

Come Mother Mary, bring me a song
It's been a dark February; I'm just tryin' to move on
I ain't goin' to Heaven, so I'd like to live on in a song
Song, song

I used to have dreams, now they've grown up and died
First you carried my soul out from the light
You were right, always right
I feel a darkness growin' inside
A seed you planted in me
You knew that it would thrive, thrive

Come Mother Mary, bring me a song
It's been a dark February, I'm just tryin' to move on
If there ain't no Heaven, then I'd like to live on in a song
(Song, song)

Mary bows her head, tell it once again
Now I am just a man, but me and Jesus, we weren't just friends
And-

And now he's dead, and now he's dead, and now he's dead
I pushed that thorny crown a little deeper in his head
I gripped that rosary, tied around his lifeless neck
Jesus, my final savior in the desert
I want to die, I want to die in your arms tonight
I want the peace, I want the quiet I couldn't find in this life
Absolve me from the consciousness of every man that I touched
Even the ones wise enough to scoff my love
Rape me, rape me, 'till I'm dead
Rape me, rape me, until there's no blood left
Rape me, rape me, because that's all you'll get
I'll just die happy to never hear your words again
I'll die happy to never hear your words again
I'll die happy to never hear your words again
(Song, song)