

Zachariah

The Jesus Lizard

This mister strolls into some town
This mister strides into some shitty township

Like Moses
The people like the Red Sea
Like Moses
The townfolk like the Red Sea

My mistake, he does not stroll
He does not stride
He smokes into town, goddamn

Like dust with boots on
He's looking around and it's making him smile
He's pushing them around
Because it makes him smile
These bastards' disgrace is conspicuous
They creep away