

How Sweet the Light

Urge Overkill

Rocket died dead on Monday
By Tuesday he was in the ground
Rocket died dead on Monday
His guitar was all they found
It made no sound

I'm walking away from my suicide
My weary world washed away once I walked outside
That morning stroll in October
When the light left me sober
Jesus Mary Jehovah
I almost crossed over
Won't you do me a favor
And send me a savior of a different flavor?
And remind him to remind me
How sweet the light
How sweet the light

Rocket died dead on Monday
By Tuesday he was in the ground
Rocket died dead on Monday
His six-string was all they found

Folks say he caused no trouble
He enjoyed his evenings about the town
But Rocket 'tended church on Sunday
Then one day you weren't around
You couldn't be found

I'm walking away from my suicide
My weary world washed away once I walked outside
That morning stroll in October
When the light left me sober
Jesus Mary Jehovah
I almost crossed over
Won't you do me a favor
And send me a savior of a different flavor?
And remind him to remind me
How sweet the light
And remind him to remind me
How sweet the light
Remind him to remind me

I wanna scale your mountains, baby
Then ski down your tits
I wanna scale your mountains, baby
Then ski down your tits
How sweet the light!