

Wedlock "Reverend Charisma"

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Do you believe every word, from my lying lips?
I'll promise you heaven, from an apocalypse
It's because of the skin, you're living in
That makes you all so guilty of sin
I'll quench the thirst, your soul desires
Because I know, I'm the chosen Messiah
If you drink the cup, inside of your hand
You can follow me, to the promised land.

I've got guns, I've got dynamite
CNN is my satellite
You're better not, come inside
Cos no one here is getting out... alive

What's your hurry, what's your rush?
It's easy enough, to be one of us.
The enemies, that I've made
Can say hello, to my hand grenade.
I'll never forget, the promise I made
Now have a taste of my famous kool aid.

I've got guns, I've got dynamite
No one here is gonna mess with me tonight
You'd better not, come inside
'Cos no one here, is coming out... alive...

My name is Jim Jones
My name is Jim Jones
My name is Jim Jones
Who the hell are you?
My name is Jim Jones
My name is Jim Jones
My name is Jim Jones
Who the hell are you?

I will deliver
'Cos I'm your Reverend Charisma
And by amphetamine's end
We'll get to heaven
If you follow me, follow me
Get on your knees, and follow me
If you follow me, follow me

Get on your knees and follow me...

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