

## Allred

### "Preacher At The Core"

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In the ground lies a man  
Steering wheel just slipped through his hand  
Now his bones turn back to sand

On a ledge in Japan  
Horses run as fast as they can  
Off a cliff onto solid land  
They get off, get off, get off

At the core of every creature  
There's a self-destructive feature  
And a preacher begging us to stay  
Begging us to stay

I would love to erase  
Trade in mine for some other face  
Fill my lungs and then leave this place  
Watch my blood running red  
Wanna pull the hair off my head  
How I love to pretend I'm dead  
I get off, get off, get off

At the core of every creature  
There's a self-destructive creature  
And a preacher begging us to stay  
Begging

I gotta be honest, mister  
Don't be telling me to value life  
'cause we just want to get fucked up tonight  
Now the preacher can't control us kids  
Ya can't control us  
Now the preacher can't control us kids  
Ya can't control us kids

Not us  
Not us

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