

Allrise "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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