## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Casket Salesmen "Dr. Jesus"

Visit "Dr. Jesus" on MotoLyrics.com

He is the opportunist, (the monkey wrech thrown in the mix). He will leave you where the wolves Will eat you and leave your bones for vultures Who won't come until its warm outside and your bones are soft. You can feel his contribution fading over time.

This crowning charlatan is not a known altruist. He decieves you into truly feeling you're in love.

In the middle of the godforsaken,
Rolling downhill in a cage,
We were all just fifteen passengers
Watching an unholy mess unfold,
Nothing more than prisoners who never
expected things to get so bad.
We'll step aside while we still can.

This crowning charlatan is not a known altruist. He decieves you into truly feeling you're in love.

(Confused, Ego, Arrogant, Vain, Banal, Narcissist, Audacious, Cliche, Humbug.)

You're armed to the teeth, blowing smoke.

Making waves with an albatross around your neck.

Rebuild what you will, it's already come undone.

If you want it back, it's gone. You're no longer innocent.

Visit <u>Casket Salesmen</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.