

## **Every Time I Die** **"The Marvlous Slut"**

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How ironic  
I'm nailed to the cross  
while the vultures stuff their mouths.  
God and the devil are split by a thin white line

Sixty»è feet from an early grave  
nine inches from being saved  
eighteen hundred miles of skeletons on the interstate

Why do I give myself away  
Why do I bleed so easily  
Why do I give myself away  
To be yours

Sixty»è feet from an early grave  
nine inches from being saved  
eighteen hundred miles of skeletons on the interstate

Why do I give myself away  
Why do I bleed so easily  
Why do I give myself away

If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
or I'm all yours

Why do I give myself away  
Why do I bleed so easily  
Why do I give myself away  
To be yours

Her clothes will crack and peel off  
A hard stance that a habit made soft  
I am eaten of worms until I give up the ghost

If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
or I'm all yours

