

Hour Of The Wolf "Spit It Right Back"

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The children weep at the father's sermon
The lord is alive through his perversions
Your faith, run to your faith
I guess your god works in mysterious ways

It's time that someone makes you pay
Lays you out and sets things straight
You say I'll burn in hell
Well I'll save you a place

I can't quit, can't quit, I can't quit
Here's some shit that you'll never forget
I can't quit, can't quit, I can't quit

Ain't it funny how you say those things to me
I'll spit it right back in your fucking face
Hope you like the taste cause you done earned it baby

Ain't it funny how the roles we played have changed
Put you right back in your fucking place
Hope you like your grave cause you're digging it baby

She's getting wet like holy water
Touched by the lord but she wants it harder
Your faith, fuck your faith
I'm looking for some temples I can penetrate

It's time temptation gets it's way
Lays you down and sets things straight
She's got the Holy Spirit dripping down her legs

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