

Nazarene Impaled

"Dressed To Kill"

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Here we are in the west
And our cars are glistenin
The bear he roars in the east
But we aint listenin
We wont play games in his backyard
But we let him build his wall
We say our God is on our side
Hope hes listenin to us all

While we talk

Hes gettin dressed, hes lookin for his thrills
Hes gettin dressed to kill

We got eyes in the stars
But we dont care what they see
We put a man on the moon
We all see it on t.v.
We all protest about his bombs
He hopes we keep it going
And while we rest hes marchin on
His fuse has started glowin

While we talk

Hes gettin dressed, hes lookin for his thrills
Hes gettin dressed to kill

What have you got to hide at home
His arms are stained but never empty
The things that you think you own
Are only for the few
Dont you think its time, dont you think its time
We got ready, we got ready

We got right on our side
So our leaders say today
Count the size of the threat
We can slide a different way
Our planes are flyin in your sky
We know just what theyre sayin

You see the writing on the wall
Your nerves are tearin,frayin

While we talk

Hes gettin dressed
Hes lookin for his thrills
Hes gettin dressed to kill

Hes gettin dressed
Hes lookin for his thrills
Hes gettin dressed to kill.

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