

Medeia

"Unholy Communion"

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Jim Jones: "Keep your emotions down. Keep your emotions down. Children, it will not hurt. If you'd be--if you'll be quiet. If you'll be quiet."

We're gathered here to be splattered here
Along the wall in a circular shape
Just like a pill washed down with laudanum
We corrode our insides

Hands stretched to the crooked cross
We sing in a heavenly way
Our bodies burn in euphoria
Because we've become the slaves

As I crawl down the altar
I see no heaven here
But only illusions
That start to seem so real
And I worship
Worship you

I pray for bulimic bliss
But her poison is forever
Inside my soon-to-be corpse
In her church there's no remorse

I worship your face divine
Pledge allegiance to your name
I surrender this life
Because there's opium in my veins

As I crawl down the altar
I see no heaven here
But only illusions
That start to seem so real

I... I...
I worship your face divine
Pledge allegiance to your name
I surrender this life
Because there's opium in my veins

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