

## Donnie Sands

### "Christian, Christian"

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Vague feeling of dread  
Dreamt what's his name was dead  
Or maybe was Christian  
Can't tell you though

Christian, Christian, line 'em up for the witch hunt  
Christian, Christian, will it be sink or swim?  
Christian, Christian, you and yours like the wolf pack  
Christian, Christian, moving in for the kill

The needles, i dream  
Of keeping them so clean  
We'll finish what we have  
We're finished

Christian, Christian, line 'em up for the witch hunt  
Christian, Christian, will it be sink or swim?  
Christian, Christian, you and yours like the wolf pack  
Christian, Christian, moving in for, moving in for,  
moving in for the kill

There was blood on the walls  
And hospitality needles  
When he thought he was losing  
Was when I knew that he had won  
There won't be blood on my hands  
For things I never believed in  
I'll admit I'm the loser  
Please just send me home

Christian, Christian, line 'em up for the witch hunt  
Christian, Christian, will it be sink or swim?  
Christian, Christian, you and yours like the wolf pack  
Christian, Christian, moving in for the kill

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