

## Sac of Religion

16 Horsepower

i'm a rompin' dead boy on a long road  
what opened up my eyes to this  
i'm just trying to keep 'em closed  
hey feller what ya got in that sac  
is it somethin' fer me?  
a little knowin' is a dangerous thing boy  
please take it from me  
'cause i'm gone for today boys  
gone - but never far away  
she won't come - an' i won't follow  
shadows lick the day  
i entertained that thought so much  
it'll never go away  
get outta here you yellow bellied snake  
slither your way through town  
if e'r see you again  
put you in the ground  
'cause i'm gone for today boys  
gone, but never far away  
i'll burn lovely  
swoop on down an grab me round  
land on me i'll burn lovely  
swoop on down - jus' take off that  
singeing singing gown