

# The Gallow Is God

The Distillers

Oh, how my heart it sings suicide  
Oh, how my gallows sinks of black dye  
Oh, how my death march brings a tear to your eye  
Oh, how the noose it swings when you die

What a surprise, what is the price  
What is the price, what is the price?  
What a surprise, what is the price  
What is the price, what is the price?

Oh, how my heart it splits when you dumb my eyes  
Oh, how my gallows sinks of red dye  
Oh, how the noose it smiles when you lie  
Oh, how my womb it licks when you dig deep inside

What a surprise, what is the price  
What is the price, what is the price?  
What a surprise, what is the price  
What is the price, what is the price?

Do you do it, oh yeah, do you feel it, oh yeah  
Do you sell it, oh yeah, do you need it, oh yeah

In the sun the willows give you shade  
How they hang like a guillotine blade in the sun  
In the sun the willows give you shade  
How they hang like a guillotine blade in the sun

Like a blade  
In the sun  
Like a blade

What a surprise, what is the price  
What is the price, what is the price?  
What a surprise, what is the price  
What is the price, what is the price?