

# Decayin' With the Boys

Every Time I Die

Yeah!

I ain't afraid of the dark  
I ain't worried about the savages loose in the night  
But you show me the things I've done and girl you know  
I get ch-ch-chills  
All down my crooked spine

Kill the lights  
Kill the lights  
Kill the lights

I've seen to much  
If so below, then as above  
Lord knows I've seen enough

It's crystal clear and uglier than I thought  
Desperate and lonely juggernauts  
Illuminate the filth  
With the glow of your righteous heart  
Shine a light upon the world  
And I'll scurry back to the dark

Lights on  
Rats out

The uppers lower me into the hive  
The lights are low, us weeds come alive  
Downers pick me up into a ditch  
I cannot scratch this never-ending itch

Salvation is a hell of a thing  
Salvation is a hell of a thing  
Salvation is a hell of a thing

Pull the dust up over your eyes

I don't believe I'll have a revelation with all these secrets of mine  
And if I ever have a holy vision  
It's going to be, two at a time  
I got so much soul in me that I'm barely alive  
I've been down and out for so long I can't be revived

Yeah!

I ain't afraid to be long lost  
I ain't bothered by the silence, the cold, or the roads that stretch for miles  
But you show me the man I've become and you girl you know  
I want to tie up a rope  
And crack my crooked spine

Kill the lights  
Kill the lights  
Kill the lights

I've seen to much