

# The Marvelous Slut

## Every Time I Die

How ironic  
I'm nailed to the cross  
while the vultures stuff their mouths.  
God and the devil are split by a thin white line

Six feet from an early grave  
nine inches from being saved  
eighteen hundred miles of skeletons on the interstate

Why do I give myself away  
Why do I bleed so easily  
Why do I give myself away  
To be yours

Six feet from an early grave  
nine inches from being saved  
eighteen hundred miles of skeletons on the interstate

Why do I give myself away  
Why do I bleed so easily  
Why do I give myself away

If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
or I'm all yours

Why do I give myself away  
Why do I bleed so easily  
Why do I give myself away  
To be yours

Her clothes will crack and peel off  
A hard stance that a habit made soft  
I am eaten of worms until I give up the ghost

If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
If death's coming it best come quick  
or I'm all yours

TAKE ME HOME

How ironic  
I'm nailed to the cross  
while the vultures stuff their mouths.  
God and the devil are split by a thin white line

Why do I give myself away  
Why do I bleed so easily  
Why do I give myself away

I'm worth nothing to me