I'm walking down th freeway. i'm waiting for th madness to boite Well lazarus is waking. my virgin she is holding me. tight. alright

Yeah let me take you there

Following the footsteps. never seem to catch up in time Talking to your wooden gods has never been a favourite of mine Two thousand years of lying, waiting for a sign

Tease me easy jesus
Believe me easy jesus
Tease me easy jesus
Bleed me easy jesus
You better believe me jesus

Let me take you down. down. down. down.

Walking down the freeway and the moon is gone Talking to the stars and waiting for the sun The moon is gone. the moon is lost I see the blankness and the plastic neon cross

Yeah let me take you there

I'm walking down the freeway i'm waiting for the virgin to shine (can you see me now)
Talking to your wooden gods has always been a favourite of mine You'd better believe me

Ease me easy jesus Pleae me easy jesus Ease me easy jesus Bleed me easy jesus Well lazarus is waking up Ease me easy jesus Please me easy jesus Walking down the freeway Ease me easy jesus Bleed me easy jesus Ease me easy jesus Walking down the freeway Please me easy jesus Well lazarus is waking up. making out. Ease me easy jesus Talking to your wooden gods Believe me easy jesus

You'd better believe me. jesus.