

## Sacred Disciple Wannabe

Jarboe

You're burnin' me - you're burnin' me  
You're a sacred disciple wannabe  
You're playing the fool now you're wearing those clothes  
You're dressing for him - "How could you do it?"  
Don't you feel shame for giving in  
Don't you feel shame - oh well I knew it...  
Well I knew it was coming - I was ready for it  
When you jumped ... to his every beck and call  
Want to get on your feet again  
Get back up on your feet  
I was crying for you then  
Your good heart turning cheap...  
He's the black in the cave -  
"His red women are Dracula's brides..."  
But to call him a vampire will only "romanticize"  
So let's call him the junkman - the corrupt man  
Now let's see him for what he really is - Charon who'll  
take you..  
. Across the River Styx  
Yeah he'll take you to the other side  
And you won't find your peace  
Yeah he'll take you to the other side...  
As he watches you bleed...  
For your good heart - I was crying  
For your good heart - I was crying  
Oh your good heart - turnin' cheap