

## Purifier

Live

Dirty city on my skin  
People in my face  
I came here for some love again  
But I found myself disgraced  
Take me up to Zion  
Where the women are so fair  
Where virtue drips like honey  
From her shiny long black hair

Send your fire  
Purify me  
Send your fire lord  
Purify me

Vegas baby Vegas  
I can hear the people say  
We thought this was the promised land  
But the promise slipped away  
Out the door and down the street  
He slithered on the floor  
Turned into a rattlesnake  
And was never seen no more

Send your fire  
Purify me  
Send your fire lord  
Purify me  
Open my eyes, so I can see  
Send your fire lord  
Purify me

We spent the night in Babylon  
Stiletto lace and chair  
But high above that Harley  
I can hear the choir sing