## Atonement

## Lucinda Williams

Come on, come on Kill the rats in the gutter Come on, come on Sings the voice in the choir

Come on, come on Bring your father and your mother Come on, come on Sing it higher and higher

Shake the clammy hand Repeat the 23rd psalm Make you understand Where it was you went wrong

Voices from tapes Shouting with twisted tongues Emotional rape Hell fire scorched lungs

Come on, come on Pay close attention to this Come on, come on Let me give you something good to eat

Come on, come on Bite down hard till it sticks between your teeth Come on, come on Glory, glory we've killed the beast

Blinded by glittery diamonds Resting on crooked fingers Shaded eyes they are the ones Who'll lead you to your deliverance

From the figure of doom Force you to understand Lock you in a room With a holy roller and a one man band

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