

## Pentacostal

Mark Lanegan

Down so long now Jesus  
You know I been down so long  
Far turned out and freezing  
Won't you carry my body home

This is why I came  
To live a life in a day  
With a fire in my head

Who's got the keys to the workhouse?  
Satan has locked the door  
Got no wings to take us  
Up off of that killing floor

Is this why you came?  
To handle a snake  
And wear a new starry crown

There's no phoenix rising  
To a mansion up on the hill  
This albatross I'm riding  
Is a train just standing still

This is how I came  
With a stench and a stain  
To be washed in the blood