

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