

Lazy Mary

Orange Goblin

A new religion, a new war
A new cause worth fighting for
A new reason to rise for the day of the dead
New jacket, new shoes
A new meaning to have nothing to lose
A new dream of redemption running over your head

Old trouble, old foes
Old fire in the belly below
Old battles that rage in the annals of time
Old trooper, old hand
Old general 'bout to make the last stand
Old justice believes in an eye for an eye

Lazy Mary, Lazy Mary, Lazy Mary
Do your dirty deeds, dodge the demons

Mary said you better not face death alone
Bad blood tastes good when it's not your own

Same difference, same face
Same hatred for a fucking disgrace
Same reason you live is the same reason you die
Same honour, same pride
Same respect earned nationwide
Same morals you preach are the morals you hide

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