

# A Wolf In Jesus Skin

Polkadot Cadaver

Do you remember on the day  
We took you down off of the cross  
And shot your ashes into space?  
Oh what a waste of time to believe,  
You would ever come back to life

The resurrections were all faked,  
As the earth trembled and quaked  
And all the stars fell from the sky  
As all the Pagans began to smile  
And sigh...

You remind me of a wolf in Jesus skin  
I think it's safe to say the drugs are kicking in  
As you begin to howl under the Baltimore moon  
As you begin to shape shift into a Christ-like cartoon

Come sink your teeth deep inside  
This wet and elegant bride  
Give her the time of her life  
Then turn and leave her to die  
The devil is so en vogue (4x)

Well I remember  
When all the idiots and whores,  
They stood tall like matadors  
On the eve of the conviction  
In a gruesome crucifixion  
And through the hourglass of time  
Hollow futures will unwind  
Into the ghosts that haunt the past  
But it never seems to last

I see you standing there,  
Your hands running through your hair  
Bleeding on the countryside  
Underneath the bright red sky

It's warm inside your broken heart  
I know that I never want to leave  
The sweetest sting of pains unlike anything I've ever  
felt before  
Seconds before the gunshot blasts ignites straight into  
your head  
Save the last dance for your dying bride  
Until the horsemen drag you away

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Give her the time of her life  
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