

The Gospel According To Saint Me

Veruca Salt

I wanted to live, so I pretended to die.
I had to shut down cash out and get buried alive.
Out of the black and into the daylight
You had to dig me out, dust me off and pull me off the cross and
Break me back open, break me back open, look inside
Break me back open, break me back open, shine a light,
It's gonna be bright

It's gonna get loud (it's gonna get loud, it's gonna get loud)
It's gonna get heavy (it's gonna get loud, it's gonna get heavy)
I wanna to kiss the ground and lay down the gospel according to
St. me
I'm out of the vault (out of the vault, out of the vault)
Where no one can fault me (out of the vault, where no one can fault me)

I'm not a black box fort knox time to change the locks
And break me back open, break me back open look inside
You've got to break me back open, break me back open and shield
your eyes
Yeah when you kick the door open, kick it wide open,
surprise, surprise, it's gonna be bright

I'm not a black box fort knox time to change the locks
And break me back open, break me back open look inside
You've got to break me back open, break me back open and shield
your eyes
Yeah when you kick the door open, kick it wide open,
surprise, surprise, it's gonna be bright

I wanted to live, (I wanted to live, I wanted to live) so I pretended to die.
Out of the black (out of the black, out of the black) and into the daylight
It's gonna get loud (it's gonna get loud, it's gonna get loud)
it's gonna get heavy