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Some men walk on water,
And some run on wine,
I know that's what you've heard'
It's like that same ol' song,
That is never done,
And it's all repeats'
Though, you know there's nothing there'
Though, you know there's nothing there'
You bring the Lord to shame,
In his finest hour,
And I don't have a doubt'
You know it won't take long,
'till you go to sleep,
And then your nightmare begins'
Though, you know there's nothing there'
Though, you know there's nothing there'
Well I damn you straight to hell'
You are worse than they all say that you are,
it's a lost case'
Well I damn you straight away'
What is done you can't just undo now,
And never again'
You're just as sick as him,
It's a goddamn shame,
And we all had hope'
Yeah I am the man,
That runs on casteroil,
That's why I never stop'
Though, you know there's nothing there'
Though, you know there's nothing there'
Well I damn you straight to hell'
You are worse than they all say that you are,
It's a lost case'
Well I damn you straight away'
What is done you can't just undo now,
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And never again'