

Minister

Floater

Good morning, children!
How nice to see you again
I hope your ready for your lesson today
To build your spirits will help:
We'll start erasing the self
Suppress those tiny devils
Boiling in your bone

Your whole life
You've been softly fading
Once you were strong
But now degrading
And searching for a light to lead the way

That's me...
I'm a holy spastic
I'll make you feel
You're made of blood
In a world that's plastic

Take my hand
'cause only I can show you the way...

And all the way

The sinister minister's grinning
What have I got to offer?
What have you got to lose?
In your alcohol haze...
In the softest grace
When you could be mine
And even God needs lambs
And I am the shepherd...

I am the shepherd

I hate to see you cry
And I hate to see you cry

I hate to see you cry

I hate it

And what do you want to suffer?
What are you trying to prove?
In your sick little phase...
You got your hands up raised
And you could be clean
And you know I need lambs
And I am the shepherd...

You know I'm the shepard

I hate to see you cry
I hate to see you cry
Bleach that soiled life
And take your place in line, yeah...

You know your whole life
You've been softly fading
Once you were strong
But now you're degrading
And searching for a little light to lead the way

Well that's me
I'm a holy spastic
I'll make you feel
You're made of blood
In a world that is plastic

Take my hand
'cause only I can show you the way

And now you know all the way...

That I will be grinning