

Drinkin With Jesus

Fozzy

Drown in the holy water
At the bottom of the trenches
And stare into empty bottles
As they wipe away my senses
Taking me lower
'm isolated from the martyrs and saints
Getting me closer,
You're the only that's left that can heal my pain
No one but us, my friend my lust
All alone and I'm drinking with Jesus
I made this bed, I lie in it
All alone and I'm drinking with Jesus
Whoa, I build a wall around
f*cked up, I'm drinking with Jesus
Whoa, I'm never coming down
f*cked up, I'm drinking with Jesus
I'm in the hands of Heaven
When I'm pouring out a whiskey
And I've got a cross to carry
Even if it's gonna kill me
Nothing but silence
As I eat away the burden of mind
Chasing that lightning
Searching for salvation in a bottle of wine

No one but us, my friend my lust
All alone and I'm drinking with Jesus
I made this bed, I lie in it
All alone and I'm drinking with Jesus
Whoa, I build a wall around
f*cked up, I'm drinking with Jesus
Whoa, I'm never coming down
f*cked up, I'm drinking with Jesus
Now, now, now!
No one but us, my friend my lust
All alone and I'm drinking with Jesus
I made this bed, I lie in it
All alone and I'm drinking with Jesus
No one but us, my friend my lust
All alone and I'm drinking with Jesus
I made this bed, I lie in it
All alone and I'm drinking with Jesus
Whoa, I build a wall around
All alone and I'm drinking with Jesus
Whoa, I'm never coming down
f*cked up, I'm drinking with Jesus
Drinking with Jesus now, now, now!