

Shotgun Hallelujah

Peace

His big mistake was cutting you out of his life
Slicing your heart with a kitchen knife
Into six little pieces every night
The hell he locked you in will surround him
So let the devil be his name, let the devil be his name

I'll sing you a heaven
I'll sing you a heaven
And give you the glory
All of the glory
Bathe in my river
Wet your skin in my water
I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser
Singing a sham damned shotgun hallelujah

He held a red hot iron in a fist of rings
He cut your hair and he burned your skin
And he buckled your halo and broke your wings
He smeared an ash cloud over your rainbow
So let the devil be his name
Let the devil be his name

I'll sing you a heaven
I'll sing you a heaven
And give you the glory
All of the glory
Bathe in my river
Wet your skin in my water
I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser
Singing a sham damned shotgun hallelujah
Singing a sham damned shotgun hallelujah

Hallelujah, singing hallelujah in your head
Hallelu-, hallelujah in your bed
Dressed in red, waxing wise
With a widows peak and jet blue eyes
And bright black jeans, holding a rose gold gun
Stood the holy son

To sing you to heaven
I'll sing you a heaven
And give you the glory
All of the glory
Bathe in my river
Wet my skin in your water
Well, I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser
Let the devil be his name
I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser
Let the devil be his name
No, I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser
Let the devil be his name
No, I'm no angel, just a lovesick loser
Singing a fucked up shotgun hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah
Singing a fucked up shotgun hallelujah