I'm walking down the freeway
I'm waiting for the madness to bite
well lazarus is waking
my virgin she is holding me. Tight. Alright
Yeah let me take you there

Never seem to catch up in time following the footsteps talking to your wooden gods has never been a favourite of mine two thousand years of lying, waiting for a sign Tease me Easy Jesus

Believe me Easy Jesus Tease me Easy Jesus Bleed me Easy Jesus You better believe me Jesus

Let me take you down. down. down. down

Walking down the freeway and the moon is gone talking to the stars and waiting for the sun the moon is lost the moon is gone
I see the blackness and the plastic union cross

Yeah let me take you there

I'm walking down the freeway
(can you see me now)
I'm waiting for the virgin to shine

Talking to your wooden gods has always been a favourite of mine

You'd better believe me
Please me Easy Jesus
Bleed me Easy Jesus
Ease me Easy Jesus
Well lazarus is waking up
Ease me Easy Jesus

Please me Easy Jesus Ease me Easy Jesus Walking down the freeway

Ease me Easy Jesus Bleed me Easy Jesus Ease me Easy Jesus

Walking down the freeway Please me Easy Jesus

Ease me Easy Jesus Well lazarus is waking up. Making out Talking to your wooden gods Believe me Easy Jesus