

# Polkadot Cadaver, A Wolf In Jesus Skin

Do you remember on that day  
We took you down off of the cross  
And shot your ashes into space  
Oh, what a waste of time to believe  
You would ever come back to life

The resurrections were all faked  
As the earth trembled and quaked  
And all the stars fell from the sky  
And the pagans began to smile and sing

You remind me of a wolf in Jesus skin  
I think it's safe to say the drugs are kicking in  
As you begin to howl under the Baltimore moon  
As you begin to shapeshift into a Christ-like cartoon

Well, I remember when all the idiots and hordes  
They stood tall like matadors  
On the eve of the conviction  
And the gruesome crucifixion

Inside the hourglass of time  
Hollow futures will unwind  
Into the ghosts that haunt the past  
But it never seems to last

You remind me of a wolf in Jesus skin  
I think it's safe to say the drugs are kicking in  
As you begin to howl under the Baltimore moon  
As you begin to shapeshift into a Christ-like cartoon

I see you standing there  
Your hands running through your hair  
Bleeding on the country side  
Underneath a bright red sky

It's warm inside your broken heart  
I know that I never want to leave  
The sweetest sting of pains  
Unlike anything I've ever felt before

Seconds before the shotgun blast  
Ignites straight into your head  
Save the last dance for your dying bride  
Until the horsemen drag you away