Blister

Memento

River inside me Like mud it flows Eyes burning brightly The creaking of the doorWas he, the bastard cousin of Jesus? Does he sit at your right hand? Was it the jealous touch of the devil? Or was he, God inside a man? Every mother is a whore Every father is a war, Hallelujah You take any port in a storm You take any road that gets you home, Hallelujah Holding on tightly Howling at the moon I know she heard you crying As he put a blister in your wombEvery mother is a whore Every father is a war, Hallelujah You take any port in a storm You take any road that gets you home, HallelujahEvery mother is a whore Every father is a war, Hallelujah You take any port in a storm Any road that gets you home, Hallelujah Every mother is a whore Every father is a war, Hallelujah Did it hurt more letting him in Or giving birth to a sin? HallelujahEvery mother is a whore Every father is a war, Hallelujah

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