

ON THE DARK SIDE OF SUNDAY

Here in the church without walls  
Stands a preacher  
Divided in his song  
of what's right and what's wrong  
A disbeliever?  
Too weak to be strong  
Here in the church with no walls

On the dark side of Sunday  
On the dark side of Sunday  
My sweet Juliette, you will pay  
On the dark side of Sunday

Here picking Flowers from the earth  
Seeking revenge  
on your wicked soul  
Can it ever make me whole?  
I'd do it again  
'Cus God has abandoned his role  
Here picking Flowers from the earth

On the dark side of Sunday  
On the dark side of Sunday  
My sweet Juliette, you will pay  
On the dark side of Sunday

Here is blood spilled on the border  
Filling the cracks  
between liars and fools  
makin' their twisted rules  
Stab you in the back  
The Devil's and God's duels  
Here is blood spilled on the border

On the dark side of Sunday  
On the dark side of Sunday  
My sweet Juliette, you will pay  
On the dark side of Sunday

Here I want no part of heaven  
It's desolation row  
The spider weaves her web  
Sleepin' in your bed  
Running from the Apostle  
Dancing with the dead  
Here I want no part of heaven

On the dark side of Sunday  
On the dark side of Sunday  
My sweet Juliette, you will pay  
On the dark side of Sunday

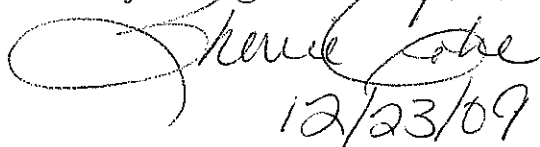
Here on the edge of your grave  
Bad souls will pay  
Who killed the dwarf?  
who has no remorse?  
Waitin' for judgment day  
You killed the dwarf  
Here on the edge of your grave

On the dark side of Sunday  
On the dark side of Sunday  
My sweet Juliette, you will pay  
Here on the dark side of Sunday

*-Sherrie Coke-*

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