

AFTER THE FLESH

Written by Buzz McCoy & Groovie Mann

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Vocals - Groovie Mann

Keys & Programming - Buzz McCoy

*I am the new way to go
I am the way of the future...*

There's a lot innocent people being crucified

You things, things, things of the flesh do it slow
Down avenues cut me, lust my eyes

Licking lips encouraging Mr. Careworn
To gaze upon a screen, bask on After The Flesh

We'll infect your carnal mind, mind mind...
After The Flesh

*Somebody's gotta find me before I die!
I am the way of the future
They blew his brains out at gunpoint
Somebody's gotta find me before I die!
I am the way of the future
Get in and fasten your seatbelt*

I walked through forests with ugly spirits
Kissed their feet and found them calm, calm, calm
Still I don't have any money, money, money
My body suffers After The Flesh

*Somebody's gotta find me before I die!
I am the way of the future
They blew his brains out at gunpoint
Somebody's gotta find me before I die!
I am the way of the future
Get in and fasten your seatbelt*

*No one knows, no one knows, no one knows...
I am the way of the future*