

## Bro My God

## Abandon All Ships

You are nothing but a false prophet  
A sworn enemy from the day we met  
Head held up higher than your eyes could see  
Your source of greed lacks divinity

For all that is and whatever will be  
May you all die in your animosity

Doesnt matter what is written  
Life will pass you by  
Cause a book full of stories  
Means nothing when you die

To believe is naive  
His words may deceive  
To believe is naive  
Fuck you i geeve

Take a chance  
Dont look back  
Take a chance  
Dont look back

Take a chance  
Dont look back  
Cause time is running out

Im in a trance  
With things i lack  
But dont have any doubt

Take a chance  
Dont look back  
Cause time is running out  
Im in a trance  
With things i lack  
But dont have any doubt

Take a chance

I am your god  
not your friend  
He is fraud  
Embrace the end  
Embrace the end  
Embrace the end

You are nothing (you are nothing)  
but a false prophet