

Peek A Boo

Christian Death

Pieces of flesh skin bone and blood
Strewn forty feet in all directions
Though police can find no evidence
You'll still be mine for resurrection

I come to you in sheep's clothing
The ways of man are before my eyes
I lead you into temptation
I see your sins, I know all your lies

Peek a boo!
I see you!
(x4)

I am the lamb eating vulture
I eat the thief and the necrophile
I see the corn where children died
And the ones you've killed
Was it all worthwhile

Peek a boo!
I see you!
(x4)

The end of things is close at hand
Defile the saints kill the Nazarene
The Son of Sam knows who I am
I know what you've done
I see what you've seen

Peek a boo
I see you