

## Say Your Prayers

Dead Letter Circus

Calling you out  
What would you say if I  
Stand and put this gun to your head  
You tell me a lie  
I'll pull the trigger on you

Speak for me now  
Make me believe in all  
the promises you make  
Will they fall into design  
on now what we will do?

For we want truth . . .  
For we want truth . . .

There's hope in sight  
We have broken a gaze  
This is the end of the crown and his slave  
The end  
Prepare

Marching now to the sound of the flames  
Of a stolen hour  
In this moment you pay  
Prepare  
For the end

Say your prayers now!  
While you're waiting!  
Say your . . .

It's over now  
We're sovereign again  
This is the end  
In the moment for change  
Prepare  
Prepare

Say your prayers now!  
While you're waiting!  
Say your prayers now!  
While you're waiting!

Calling you out  
What would you say if I  
Stand and put this gun to you're head  
Tell me a lie  
I'll pull the trigger on you

Speak for me now  
Make me believe in all  
the promises you make  
Will they fall into design  
on now what we will do?

Say your prayers now!  
While you're waiting!

Say your prayers now!  
While you're waiting  
Say your prayers now!

We're near the end, so close  
Here we're near the end  
We're near the end, so close  
Here we're near the end