

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!

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Make me believe in all
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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