

# Amok

## Entombed

God is away  
It's business every fucking day  
You wanna say  
Well, I don't give a fuck  
How does it feel  
You wanna eat you gotta steal  
Keeping it real  
You're running out of luck

Amok

Yeah, God is away  
It's business every fucking day  
You need to pray  
I don't see you first  
How does it feel  
You wanna eat you gotta steal  
Keeping it real  
When you're about to burst

You wanna hurt me  
You wanna bite my cock  
You're gonna make me run amok

You wanna see me dead and buried  
You better think again  
I am the one your daughter married  
And I don't play pretend

God is away  
It's business every fucking day  
You wanna say  
Well, I don't give a fuck  
How does it feel  
You wanna eat you gotta steal  
Keeping it real  
You're running out of luck

You wanna hurt me  
Well, I throw the first rock  
You can't touch me - no  
'cause I will run...

Amok

Amok

Amok

You are running out of luck

A moth will find light  
Fuck and feed  
High on power  
Firestorm greed

You wanna see me dead and buried  
You push a lot of luck  
And now you gonna say you're sorry  
Well, I don't give a fuck

Needless to say  
I am the one that got away  
You need to pray  
I don't see you first  
How does it feel  
You wanna eat you gotta steal  
Keeping it real  
Damnation of the cursed

You wanna hurt me  
Well, I throw the first rock  
You can't stop me  
'cause I will run...

Amok  
Amok  
Amok  
Godforsaken listless fuck  
Amok  
Amok  
Amok  
You are running out of luck  
Now!