

Kill Shot

Genuflect

This is a story for the glory of the whole world
Preying off of a prayer
There's no future living life in the past
There's no savior
There's nobody there
All we got is a lifeline
For once in a lifetime I've found the truth
Because they stabbed me in the back like a fucking rat
They said, "Now what ya gona do?"
And I said-

Get out of my face
Out of my way
On account of blind faith take the kill shot
Murder on a Sunday
Watch em all drop
Down goes another life

Had a couple a good times and double the hood times
It's time to bruise
I can't believe the way that people can be so two faced and so removed
Everybody's got a mask to slide on to hide from the painful truth
But when they stab you in the back like a fucking rat
And say "now what ya gona do?"
Then you say

Get out of my face
Out of my way
On account of blind faith take the kill shot
Murder on a Sunday
Watch em all drop
Down goes another life

Pushing and shoving and beating us
Pushing and shoving bleeding us
Pushing and shoving and leaving us bloody
Away we go
Slicing and cutting, the blood will come running
Away we go
Ripping and gutting and beating us bloody
And here we go now
Pushing and shoving and leaving us down
Tearing and cutting and bleeding us out
Pushing and shoving and tearing and cutting
The blood will all come running out

Take the kill shot

Down goes another life