

Killers

Living Sacrifice

Things we can't quite conceive
Powers of geography,
Darkness or purity?
Haunting manipulating,
So know the lies will abound,
Here and there, hear that broad sound,
Authority that's temporary,
Pressures of Hell, hear them play crowds.

Killers, you are killers,
Killers, you are killers,
Killers.

The man who pulls us off stage,
Night bands are metal thrusting ball games,
Touch me, hear what I say rip right through,
The separation, no more truth,
Lie in wait and overtake,
All is forsaken,
There is another way.

Killers, you are killers,
Killers, you are killers,
Steal, kill, destroy.

Killers, you are killers,
Killers, you are killers,
Killers, steal, kill, destroy.