

## Skull and Bones

Overkill

All buys are final the act suicidal  
A moment defining a life  
Not hatred or racial, goddamn, insulatial  
Confusion controlling the strife  
The pain now consuming  
There'll be no exhuming  
Destroying the core of the lie  
The man with his hand-up  
Had just better shut-up  
God lights-up and sits to the right

When I had you  
Dancing like a angel in my hand  
When I need you, counting time  
A trillion grains of sand

The commission/skull and bones  
Extradiction/skull and bones

Landin a knockout, negotiate lockout  
The war in the crescent was theirs  
The prices grew higher, the need for the buyer  
The cost, loss of life, splitting hairs  
The pain all consuming, for those without grooming  
Not taken the time yet to learn  
The man feels deserted, and Toby's perverted  
God sits back, and waits his turn

When I had you  
Dancing like a angel in my hand  
When I need you, counting time  
A trillion grains of sand  
When I had you standing like a soldier in my hand  
When I need you, counting lives a trillion grains of...

Strict obligation to deterioration,  
Other blood is all over me  
For the good of the nation a world obligation  
Welcome to the society

I was born with the right and the financial might,  
To put a price on your head so worth living  
Shot with the light on the very same night,  
That you thought that your god was so giving

Hammer-hammer down you, one time alone  
For the order of the nation  
Hammer-hammer down you, skull and bones  
A full, life-long sensation