

Killing Ground

Saigon Kick

Just because the rosy look's been wiped up off your face
Accusations sting like bones when thrust upon your grace

I am on a killing ground
Right above ya, comin' down
I am light, a burning ground
Right above ya, comin' down

Just because your righteous life is not all that you
dreamed
Ripping holes in moral fabrics while dancing on the seams

I am on a killing ground
Right above ya, comin' down
I am light, a burning ground
Right above ya, comin' down

Manic searching, waving hands, they'll give you such a
show
Tiny daggers prance like girls when lifted from the soul

I am on a killing ground
Right above ya, comin' down
I am light, a burning ground
Right above ya, comin' down