

Sequoia

Shaman's Harvest

Dead
Show me your life
You can take mine
I will give anything left to you
Have to kill me
To set me free,
I'm stuck in a prison cell
Of my own body
Soul is long gone
There will be nothing wrong for her
A blessing, a touch, is not enough
Tasted but never swallowed
Torn, bled from the womb
I need to go back
I sacrificed all that's safe and warm
I cannot sleep
I've been having dreams
You won't have this inquisition
Pull the sword from the stone
The prophet is gone
There's no one to slay the dragon
Born from your greed
He's sacrificing
His innocent blood already

Dead
Show me your life
You can take mine
I will give anything left to you
Have to kill me
To set me free
I'm stuck in a prison cell
Of my own body
Soul is long gone
There will be nothing wrong for her
A blessing, a touch, it's not enough
Tasted but never

This is now a holy war
Killing us with God
Using the people as your whores
Oh the wounds I bleed, we'll salt
I turn the wheel and lay me down
You've heard disciples work
You've done this all before
He's killing you with God
Killing you with God

Right
What is it for
He'll tell you once more
To this beat forgive us all,
Don the robe,
Cut the wrist
Speaking of nothing
Lost
I cannot know

Shot your own
There is no prophet for you to love
Now all is gone
There is no one
You're looking on no one

This is now a holy war
Killing us with God
Using the people as your whores
Oh the wounds I bleed, we'll salt
I turn the wheel and lay me down
You've heard disciples work
Fear we've done this all before
He's killing you with God
Killing you with God
Killing you with God
Killing you with God
Killing you with God,
Killing you with...
They're killing you with...