

Mark My Words

Grace Petrie

Checkmate, pull the plug on a fake
Get to steppin' too late, gotta take 'em, break 'em down
One testify, see the fire in his eyes
We determine the ghost when a warrior cries that sound
Spirit flips, soul spits
Meditate on the words from the King's lips
Apocalyptic, psalm scripted
Prophet's eyes, Armageddon come quick
It's a death wish, of a white witch
Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live
Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live
Mark my words, mark my words
Mark my words, mark my words
Mark my words, mark my words
Mark my words, mark my words
Soul that's raised by a rush through your veins
Gonna bring the pain, you can see it's goin' down
Front line, nobody left behind, rebel soul
Let 'em know when it's time you better hold your ground
Regulate, interrogate, 'cause the enemies loose
And he's out for the take
Under no faith, leaving no trace
Another one took by an old hate
It's a death wish, of a white witch
Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live
Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live
Mark my words, mark my words
Mark my words, mark my words
Mark my words, mark my words
Mark my words, mark my words
Who's got that witch?
Who's got that witch?
Who's got that witch?
Be not far from me, for trouble is near
And there is none to help
Mark my words, mark my words
Mark my words, mark my words
Mark my words, mark my words
Mark my words, mark my words

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