Intro

Limp Bizkit

Use your vehicle of salvation, my brothers, go buy a gun.

And go give that gun to Jesus and say "Jesus...you go kill the

Diciples of Satan

And you kill the nazis, Jesus." Gimme an amen. Amen.

Give me a hallelujah, brother. Hallelujah.
Feel the pain of sweet Jesus.
Gimme another amen. Amen.
Gimme another. Amen.

You've got to kill the noise.
You've got to kill the pollution of Satan, brother, gimme a
Hallelujah.
Hallelujah.

Have you been healed? Have you been saved? Has it happened to you,
Brother?
Thank the lord. Praise the lord. I love Jesus. I love Jesus.
Kill the pollution... pollution
Back to the top

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Williams, John B
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.,
Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/