

Mark My Words (Album Version)

P.O.D.

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 Mark my words, mark my words
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Songwriters

Mark Daniels; Paul Sandoval; Noah Bernardo; Jason Truby Published by

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