

# Illmerica (Preview)

Wolfgang Gartner

I opened up my head again to uh  
Opened up my head again to uh  
A child born alive, crying with no eyes  
Opened up my head again to  
Take 'em out, take 'em down  
One by one, no falter  
Time has come, the secret's out  
Take 'em downDesperate times you cut your teeth on everyone's lies  
Another baby born, another baby dies  
In these desperate times  
Still we hold our heads up high  
Like we could never fall  
But every time we try  
The black mantra calls  
I opened up my head again to uhAnd let the waters come rushing in  
The signing of the times, her writing is defined  
Opened up my head again to  
Take 'em out, take 'em down  
One by one, no falter  
Time has come, the secret's out  
Take 'em down  
Desperate times you cut your teeth on everyone's lies  
Another baby born, another baby diesIn these desperate times  
Take 'em out, take 'em down  
One by one, no falter  
Time has come, the secret's out take 'em down  
No falter  
No falter  
No falter  
These are desperate times

Songwriters

YOUNGMAN, JOSEPH T. / WRITER UNKNOWN, NPublished by

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