

# Hexagram

## Pollux

They paint the streets in white  
Death is the standard breach for a complex prize  
I think it's sweet of you and your parents are proud  
    But I would expect it from anyone  
Now to protect life's indigenous soundWorship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    Worship play worship play  
        Worship worship  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
Worship play worship worshipHow the streets they swell  
    While the animals make their way through the crowds  
        If you keep listenin' you can hear it for miles  
God I trust everyone quicker with every faint smileWorship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    Worship worship  
        (Play play )  
    Worship play play  
        Worship worship  
    (Play play )Worship  
        (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )  
        Worship  
    (Play play )

Worship  
(Play play )  
Worship worship  
(Play play )  
Worship play play

Worship worship worshipAnd the crowd goes wild and the camera makes you see sick  
God is so sweet of you and I know you're proud  
And the car bomb hits quick click, faint smile

It's the same sound it's the same same soundAnd the crowd goes wild and the camera makes you see sick  
God it's so sweet of you and you know I'm proud  
And the car bomb tick ticks with the same sound  
It's the same sound  
With the same sound  
(Hexagram)

Lyrics provided by  
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