

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

Worship

(Play play)

Worship worship

(Play play)

Worship play play

Worship worship worship And 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 sound And 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)

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