

# Man Of Christ

## Executive Slacks

He sees the \_\_\_\_\_ Christ up there  
With custom couplets, mild hair  
Call him grey spring from his mind  
He says itâ€™s vital time and time

He cuts and bleeds his fingertips  
And places one across my head  
Fire burned into my eyes  
I saw the \_\_\_\_\_ from the skies

It burns  
My eyes, it burns  
No more love and no more pain  
Nothing lost and nothing gained  
No one moved and no one cried  
Nothing new and nothing died

Nothing lives  
And nothing dies  
Nothing, nothing  
Nothing lives  
And nothing dies  
Nothing lives  
And nothing dies  
Nothing, nothing lives

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Lyrics submitted by Tyler VanZanten.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>