Skull And Bones

Overkill

All buys are final the act suicidal
A moment defining a life
Not hatred or racial, goddamn, insulatial
Confusion controlling the strife
The pain now consuming
There'll be no exhuming
Destroying the core of the lie
The man with his hand-up
Had just better shut-up
God lights-up and sits to the rightWhen I had you
Dancing like a angel in my hand
When I need you, counting time
A trillion grains of sand
The commission/skull and bones
Extradiction/skull and bonesLanding a knockout, negotiate lockout
The war in the crescent was theirs
The prices grew higher, the need for the buyer
The cost, loss of life, splitting hairs
The pain all consuming, for those without grooming
Not taken the time yet to learn
The man feels deserted, and Toby's perverted
God sits back, and waits his turnWhen I had you
Dancing like a angel in my hand
When I need you, counting time
A trillion grains of sand
When I had you standing like a soldier in my hand
When I need you, counting lives a trillion grains of...
Strict obligation to deterioration,
Other blood is all over me
For the good of the nation a world obligation
Welcome to the societyI was born with the right and the financial might,
To put a price on your head so worth living
Shot with the light on the very same night,
That you thought that your god was so givingHammer-hammer down you, one time alone
For the order of the nation
Hammer-hammer down you, skull and bones
A full, life-long sensation
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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