

# Trinity Fields (Drop's Synthetic Evolution)

## Deathstars

Here he comes as you pray  
Like shot lambs you crawl  
Here he comes as you pray  
Oh, shot lambs now fall Hear him breathe as you pray  
His tongue licks your palms  
Feel him seduce when you pray  
There 's oralsex in his psalms All the seeds that you have planted  
Upon Trinity Fields  
And those crops that thrive inside of you  
Grow like thorns through your praying hands Hear him scream as you pray  
The cold father and sin  
Feel his soft and sick tongue  
Lick your christian skin

Songwriters

NODTVEIDT, EMIL / BERGH, ANDREAS / KANGUR, SKINNY / OHMAN, OLE Published by  
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