

Play God

Deathstars

Dead starlight bleeds down on the devil's nitrate
All the nerves of the patients bathe in shock and shame
'Cause I'm the trigger that'll start this game And the strike of the night will trash the skyline
And darken the marks I've put in your skin 'Cause I want to play god with you
I want to rule it all, rule you The human cattle lick on the ethical nightsticks
All the tears of the victims run on cold cheeks' meat
'Cause here's a future that'll feed on sheep

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