

The Hills Have Eyes

The Acacia Strain

I can't take your fucking faces
Cut one head off two grow in it's place
The laughter is not worth
Walking Garbage all over the Earth Now you're a Christian
Now she's a beauty queen
I hope you die together
Your lives are jokes to me You are not a hero
You are not a martyr If I believed in God
I would call you the Anti-christ You are not a hero
You are not a martyr
(x2)
OH The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie
The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie The world will celebrate
Your fall from grace
Half the world wants to
Spit in your face
The world will celebrate
Your fall from grace
Half the world wants to
Spit in your face You're not a 10
You're a five plus twenty grand
Paris fucking Hilton wants you dead
Enough said...
Now you're a Christian
Now she's a beauty queen
I hope you die together
Your lives are jokes to me The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie OH The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie Ra!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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