

# Mark my words

## Vultures

Checkmate, pull the plug on a fake  
Get to steppin' too late, gotta take 'em, break 'em down  
One testify, see the fire in his eyes  
We determine the ghost when a warrior cries that sound  
Spirit flips, soul spits  
Meditate on the words from the King's lips  
Apocalyptic, psalm scripted  
Prophet's eyes, Armageddon come quick  
It's a death wish, of a white witch  
Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live  
Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live  
Mark my words, mark my words  
Soul that's raised by a rush through your veins  
Gonna bring the pain, you can see it's goin' down  
Front line, nobody left behind, rebel soul  
Let 'em know when it's time you better hold your ground  
Regulate, interrogate, 'cause the enemies loose  
And he's out for the take  
Under no faith, leaving no trace  
Another one took by an old hate  
It's a death wish, of a white witch  
Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live  
Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live  
Mark my words, mark my words  
Who's got that witch?  
Who's got that witch?  
Who's got that witch?  
Be not far from me, for trouble is near  
And there is none to help  
Mark my words, mark my words  
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