Cop Poet

Elvis Depressedly

1, 2, 3, 4
(i have a prophecy for you)cop poet
pig blood corporate day dream
delusions and murder fantasies
no one will suffer when you die
lives sentenced to eternities of lightoppression wept
begging for forgiveness
an angel carried you to your sentence
so many had to suffer just to die
lives sentenced to eternities of light
i prayed to leave my body
and become
an angel's guillotine
no one should suffer just to die
lives sentenced to eternities of light
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/