

# Artillery

Andrew Scott

The three dimensional professional projections are strapped for light

Connected from selection, airtight

The isolated, the decisive, victory stimulated

The nonsimulated patterns of flight originated

Now I'm a carnivore on a tour of duty

My band of brothers and full metal jackets establish cruelty

Black magic conjurer attack through the monitor

Destruction of assumption, one thing I can promise ya'

It halfcracked with cold shards of glass

Ritualistic annihilators that murder your cast

The future of the past, that last that feel

The seventh seal broken in half, ceremony is real

Become obsolete, highstrung from a beat

A strong minded individual delivering defeat

Blood rivers in the street, keep flowing or retreat

Deep omens keep opponents speech limited repeat

(whispered)

You're opening the door to the corridor stretching to the left

There's hunger in those eyes to get this off my chest

I am just a man who wants revenge, and I confess

I am full of rage and sin

Locked inside this cage again

When evil reigns 'cuz people like to win

It may seem sweet, but we won't like the end

So we shine brightly from the light within

(rapped)

You're opening the doors to the corridors stretching to the left

Anger within my eyes, but the truth is on my chest

I am just a man who wants revenge and I confess

I am full of rage and sin, locked inside this cage again

Where evil reigns and people like to win

It may seem sweet, but we won't like the end

So we shine brightly from the light within

Locked inside this cage again (x4)

Turn the music up a bit...

Yo, yo...

Dark secrets, demons with a conscience  
I'm the Lone Ranger looking for Pocahontas  
Teenage zombies flying the beat,  
I'm dying to learn what I'm trying to be  
Go Bad News Bears and the Dukes of Hazzard  
The youth of my group is the truth, so have it.  
Keep myself couped up, recoup quickly  
Face still hurts but my kids stick with me  
Death loved not far as we go,  
Crazy face still not star of the show  
I appreciate the chance to hurt, I'll kill you  
Ice pick into your neck, I will do  
anything  
Talk to you like I might care  
anything  
Rippled by the nightmare, moonshine distillery  
Back road to villiany  
Military start I depart with artillery

With artillery (x14)

With Ta Ra Ta Ta Ta Ta...

Locked inside this cage again,  
Locked inside this cage again,  
Locked inside this cage again,  
Locked inside this cage again...

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