

Sequoia Throne (C0ndu1t Chupachabra Remix)

Protest the Hero

Did you come here to kill, or did you come here to die,
Or did you really think that spaceships would descend from the sky! Bending light and beaming forth across
space-time,
To see us scared in the reflection of their oily black eyes
To stalk us like a predator
Like our movies imply They're not the one's who've come to kill us
Come to fill us full of lead
They're not the one who hate us
And they are not the ones who mutilate our animals. Or travel to the stars, they're not the one's who cause us
harm!
(We are)
We are, we are, we are
We are still-life, and cold-blooded
(We feel nothing!)
We are still-life, and cold-blooded
(We feel nothing!) Hellbent on heaven
Hellbent on heaven
Hellbent on heaven
Hellbent on heaven While our righteous men are stuffing corpses full of shit and pain We are, we are, we are still-
life
We are, we are, we are still-life
We are, we are, we are still-life They're not the ones who cause us harm
We are, we are
Did you come here to kill, did you come here to die'
We are still-life in cold-blood
We are still-life in cold-blood
And we feel, we feel
Nothing! Stuffing corpses full of shit and pain
They bloviate about a future beyond the moon,
To bring about another planet's doom.
To discover peaceful life, and beat a war-drum to its tune
Unless my prayers are answered
Our end is coming soon!

Songwriters

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