

Back to Back

The Chariot

this is the last chance you got
open wide
we both know we're both gonna die
but there's a difference with you
and with i
you want peace but refuse the fight
so shake hands with change tonight
Bathe in armor,
for death feeds
O'death
don't bother me tonight
Be grace
Oh, my God and stand still
Be grace
Oh, my God and send more minutes
For Churches have nuns
and cowboy's have guns
and everyone's waiting to die

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