

# Death From Above

## Crispy Ambulance

I don't wanna work for the FBI  
I don't wanna know where the bodies lie  
I don't give the fuck if your life has died  
It's just karma, bad karma I don't really care if you're engulfed in flames  
I don't even care if you don't look the same  
I don't really care if you catch the train  
To nowhere, the last train to nowhere Because it's a  
Death from above  
Death from above  
Death from above Flying in, on the wings of destruction with freedom in our eyes  
It's a death from above and everybody dies I don't even care if your, if your house's in pieces  
I don't even care if you cry for Jesus  
When you find yourself in a storm of feces  
Of feces, a storm of feces Let the flag of destruction fly  
From the top of the mountain high  
From the chateaus to the plateaus  
In the shadows, the shadows Because it's a  
Death from above  
Death from above  
Death from above Flying in, on the wings of destruction with freedom in our eyes  
It's the death from above and everybody dies

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