

# Crushing Everything In Sight (Album Version)

Kane Hodder

Prophecy is gonna rock the heretics  
Was it memory black-out or was it  
Hopeful visions of your head  
Relieving your shoulders of burden? Prophecy is gonna rock the heretics  
Was it memory black-out or was it  
Hopeful visions of your head  
Relieving your shoulders of burden? Prophecy is gonna rock the heretics  
Prophecy is gonna rock the heretics  
Prophecy is gonna rock the heretics  
Prophecy is gonna kill the prophet One hundred tons of hellfire, self-conscious prophecies desire  
That it kills you, fills your vulgar mouth with reason  
Our livelihood relies on your Riefenstahlic confidence  
Your Reifenstahlic ignorance of guile For wrath, it kills you, for spite, it kills you  
For wrath, it kills you, for spite, it kills you  
You, you, kills you And I hate the taste of your blood, black as pitch  
I'd hate it even more to see my skull, to see my skull  
To see my skull mounted next to some pompous grin Ooh yeah, that Mona Lisa smile makes me hate  
Hate the taste of your blood, black as pitch  
I'd hate it even more to see my skull, to see my skull  
To see my skull mounted next to some pompous grin  
Ooh yeah, that Mona Lisa Just one thought and you're filled with vulgar abilities  
It comes naturally, I'd like to steal the best parts for me  
Just one thought and you're filled with vulgar abilities  
It comes naturally when the best part comes We should be back to back, should be back to back  
Should be back to back  
We should be back to back, should be back to back  
Should be back to back Just one thought and you're filled with vulgar abilities  
Just one thought and you're filled with vulgar abilities It's hard to fear the prophecies of a liar  
We've seen your vulgar head before  
Burning on a stake in the astral fire  
It doesn't stop your guile, it doesn't stop a thing It's hard to fear the prophecies of a liar  
We've seen your vulgar head before  
Burning on a stake in the astral fire  
It doesn't stop your guile, it doesn't stop a thing It's hard to fear the prophecies of a liar  
We've seen your vulgar head before  
Burning on a stake in the astral fire We should be back to back, we should be back to back  
We should be back to back, we should be back to back  
Because it can't happen again  
We've seen your black heart for the last time We should be back to back, we should be back to back

We should be back to back, we should be back to back  
Because it can't happen again, we've seen your black heart  
Can't happen again, we've seen your black heart  
Can't happen again, we've seen your black heart  
For the last time

Songwriters

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JOHN/POTTER, CHARLES GILBERTPublished by  
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