

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

MOORE, ANDREW ALAN/CATES, NICK/WHITE, JEREMY RYAN/CHRISTIANSON, ERIC
JOHN/POTTER, CHARLES GILBERTPublished by
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