

Blood Stained Silver "Cut Em Off"

Visit "[Cut Em Off](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All these thugs walking around Thinking they're doing
right
Thinking they're soldiers, Killing at night
They Aren't soldiers, they aren't even right
Satan's using them as puppets against themselves
The strings are thick, like the silver bells
Got them thinking they can Change themselves
They use they're Thug life like scissors.
But the strings are invisible in this Life's Blizzard
Hard core Gangsters using they're guns Like saviors
How you going to use Guns in Eternal Prison?
The answer is right in front of you
Your running away
You don't bother looking for the answer
To save the day
Crips, Bloods, All the other gangs
Why not unite and be Real soldiers?
The battle is on for the Final war
And you don't even know your Satan's toys.
Click Click POW! Look at us now!
Were in a battle and guess who's winning?
Well not you because you're the thin ones
Fighting each other well your Killing one and other
Not just physically but mentally to
Why don't you change your life around and walk in
Gods shoes?

(Chorus)

Yellow, blue, and red
Pull the trigger your dead
Eternal Hell is waiting
So don't wait until satan
Comes
Finding you, Your acting just like a fool
You got the power to change
You can't do it yourself
So fall, Cut off your strings
You got nothing to lose
But your losing the game
So you got to choose
There's a better life then this
So don't Take time to miss

Take a guess and think
Cut off your strings

Hooking and raping, Killing
Thinking your so Believing
You think you get tortured?
Well you haven't seen anything yet
You don't know where your going
You less like showing
Your falling down the pit
With one and other time to miss
Laying in bed, praying
That you don't lay laying
Down in a grave, The thunder's
Fires will burn you under
Don't try to run away, your missing the point
You know your wrong
But what makes you think that your right?
You think your all opposite
Well that makes you miss
The fact your going down the same path
Do the math
All of the thugs, think your doing the right?
Well I hate to tell you all, that your losing the fight

Come on

(Chorus)
Yellow, blue, and red
Pull the trigger your dead
Eternal Hell is waiting
So don't wait until satan
Comes
Finding you, Your acting just like a fool
You got the power to change
You can't do it yourself
So fall, Cut off your strings
You got nothing to lose
But your losing the game
So you got to choose
There's a better life then this
So don't Take time to miss
Take a guess and think
Cut off your strings (x3)

Visit [Blood Stained Silver](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.