

# Drone "Jericho"

Visit "[Jericho](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Toil: Let me see what is in the store for me  
Coil: Incessantly clutch at the raw  
Raw: Blast at me straining the nerve,inner  
Law: the will to be strikes back and forces to

Stand up - Brace Yourself  
Sort up - What ain't right  
Keep up - Don't you turn  
Kick start - Let it burn

F.A.S.T.E.R. We're going faster  
N.O.S Deforms, warping reality

Charge rough straight ahead  
Into the next disaster  
No chance to brake  
No fear to crash right though the

Walls enclosing time  
Jericho of mine

Seethe: Deep inside, boiling point  
Heave: Up my frights, dash 'em far out of sight  
Glow: Caunterize blackest rot searing hot  
Grow: Giant size is what you become,so

Stand up - Brace Yourself  
Sort up - What ain't right  
Keep up - Don't you turn  
Kick start - Let it burn

Dronung horns to start the jailback  
Sound will free the slave of time  
Abandon myself an relish  
The accomplished goals of mine

Break down the walls of Jericho

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

