

## **Envy On The Coast**

### **"Death March On Two, Ready?"**

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They say you're in the blood so you're runnin' through  
whatever is in your veins...

Sew the pages shut, sew the pages so the colors still  
look the same.

I say let 'em run, I say let the colors run through your  
Souther Hands.

And I could be a fist cause I wanna be an American...

We took the chains off...

But kept the rebels.

For the world, the flesh, and your devil.

Show me all your love, show me open all the calvary in  
my name

Raise it like a flag, raise it on the gallows if there's a  
price they'll pay

So give me all your grace, give me all the good you  
crown with your Southern Hands...

And I could be a fist cause I wanna be an American

We took the chains off...

But kept the rebels

For the world, the flesh, and your devil.

Hate the hand on my heart, you swept it under the flag

You stoop so low...

Smile, generals make the cross federal but my

God doesn't believe in America... ha ha

We took the chains off...

But kept the rebels.

For the world, the flesh, and your devil.

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