MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Heavens "Gardens"

Visit "Gardens" on MotoLyrics.com

This garden's growing hunger like your growing fly trap smile

This coming harvest season finds it's stretching on for

We do or kill most anyone to be Its do or die, it's up to you and me, G.O.D.

G.O.D.

We magnetize this opposite by pull of frequency The anger grows in fields as far as naked eyes can see Blood drops from the sky like acid rain From tongue to nervous systematic shame We do or kill most anyone to be Its do or die, it's up to you and me, G.O.D.

G.O.D.

The blood drops from the sky like acid rain From tongue to nervous systematic shame We do or kill most anyone to be Its do or die, it's up to you and me, G.O.D.

G.O.D.

Visit <u>Heavens</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.