

## Mandragora

### "Killin' Game"

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His host's to fight  
It's close to mine  
You blow on the dice  
The game begins...

They're close to fight  
The creed, the blame,  
The clearing flame  
Telling your scaring fears

I only hide...  
My soul is not white...  
Your side should...

You, why do you scare up my soul?  
A preacher told me the white side should die...

It's killing me  
It's killing me, it's killing me, it's killin' me...  
Why do you pray and lie?  
It's killing me, it's killing me, it's killin' me  
Why ain't you scared my dear?

Falling through your mind  
Memories of dying  
And beatings in your sights  
What you're fearing  
Thundering your mind  
I can feel your pain  
Thundering your mind  
What you're fearing  
It's killin' me... I can never die

Your bloody eyes  
Keep watching me  
You roll the dice  
It's time to kill

A gloomy mist  
Over the battle field,  
Jerusalem will soon be free

I hide...  
My soul is not white...  
Your side should...  
It's killing me,

You can hardly  
Drag yourself,  
A fortune teller  
Said you should fight...

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