

Crown "Deliverance"

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Now watch, the grand deliverance opens up
Like cuts in the skin, it'll show the roads
And take you where you've never been

Returning and burning
Feel the barriers explode
From the barrel of aggression
It's time to reload

This organic ammo moves faster
Than these eyes can see
Those bullets kill the distance
In just as fast as speed can be

Returning and burning
Feel the barriers explode
From the barrel of aggression
It's time to reload

Black, the ace of shades strikes
Through the veins of the lame
The face of the target is self destruction
And its tongue speaks your name

Deliverance
The soul explodes down on your knees
You have some bullets to please

The clips are full
And there's a trigger to pull down, down, down
And fill another round

The conflict is you
You better take on this fight
From the ballistic wombs
Here comes your death in flight

The more you grind
Your hate the sharper it'll get
You've seen nothing, yet rising, yet falling

The paradox in tribulation

And the field turns blood red
As the colors of frustration

Misanthropic high time
Holds the rhythm to your rhyme
But still the hesitation
Is magnetized to your spine

What will make you cross the line?

Black, the ace of shades strikes
Through the veins of the lame
The face of the target is self destruction
And it weaks your name

Deliverance
The soul explodes down on your knees
You have some bullets to please

The clips are full
And there's a trigger to pull down, down, down
And fill another round

And so the grand deliverance opens up
Like cuts in the skin, now you know it
You've always been here within

Deliverance
The soul explodes down on your knees
You have some bullets to please

The clips are full
And there's a trigger to pull down, down, down
And fill another round, deliverance

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