

Crucified "Bummer"

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There's no time left the word has been said
The trumpets have sounded
Your hopes and your dreams are grounded
The Chosen One has come
The countdown has begun, you're now on your own
Must try to reach the throne!

You remember a time when a young man talked
Of God's love and salvation but you turned your back
on him
You had too much to do you needed time to think
But now your time's run out!

And you're faced with damnation (mumble...)

The Beast starts to rise and you listen to his lies
You can't believe it's true and his finger points straight
at you
Satandropshisdisguise and tribulation Christians start
to die
And your turn comes around and the guillotine falls
down
On your head!

... now your time's run out, bud!
You're dead!

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