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P.O.D. "Mark My Words"

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Checkmate, pull the plug on a fake Get to steppin too late, gotta take em, break em down One testify, see the fire in his eyes We determine the ghost when a warrior cries that sound Spirit flips, soul spits. Meditate on the words from the King's lips Apocalyptic, psalm scripted, prophet's eyes Armageddon come quick, It's a death wish, of a white witch Come inside and I'll tell you were the beast live Come inside and I'll tell you were the beast live Mark My Words, Mark My Words

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Soul that's raised by a rush through your veins Gonna bring the pain, You can see it's goin down Frontline, nobody left behind. Rebel soul, let em know when it's time you better hold your ground. Regulate, interrogate, cause the enemies loose and he's out for the take Under no faith, leaving no trace, another one took by an old hate

It's a death wish, of a white witch Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live Come inside and I'll tell you where the beast live

Mark My Words, Mark My Words Mark My Words, Mark My Words Mark My Words, Mark My Words Mark My Words, Mark My Words

Who's got that witch? Who's got that witch?

Who's got that witch? Who's got that witch? Who's got that witch? Who's got that witch? Who's got that witch?

Be not far from me, For trouble is near, And there is none to help.

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