

Dark Lotus

"Call Upon Your God"

Visit "[Call Upon Your God](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Violent J)

It's funny how, the toughest criminals, and thugs and whatever,
when they're on the death bed, you know the day they
about to fry
in the electric chair, all of the sudden they wanna get
religious,
I heard 9 out of 10 inmates on deathrow are all ultra
religious,
that's because they know they're about to die, and
they're about
to meet whatever's after death, it's funny nobody wants
to turn to
God til it's too late, till it's time for you to fucking die....

(Violent J)

Agony, pain
Suffering, bang bang
Chains, devices, torture things
Is this Hell? (Well)
Might as well be, it's what's next and shit
I live life filthy sex, every bitch in the gutter
And we rob her mother, find the shutter
And shoot bullets for each other
I blame it all on the people around me
It's because of them, God never found me, right?

(Blaze Ya Dead Homie)

Before I hit the ground, I caught 3 in the chest
Should've guessed my time was over, should've worn
the fucking vest
But I wasn't thinking straight, caught up in the thug life
Was the king on the streets, now I'm asking God to take
my life
To the pearly gates so I can rest peacefully
But he wasn't helping me, why did he forsaken me?
To eternity of hell left to rot in the grave
And if it wasn't for the Lotus, I'd still be there today

(Chorus)

Call Upon Your Gods

Pray for them to help you to help you
Call Upon Your Gods
Religion has left you
Now the final hour
Cross the final line
Life will end , but there is no end to time

Call Upon Your Gods
Pray for them to help you to help you
Call Upon Your Gods
Religion has left you
Now the final hour
Cross the final line
Life will end , but there is no end to time

(Shaggy 2 Dope)
It seperates from bone (Seperates from bone)
One hot flash of metal, now you're on the strip alone
Laying face down in your own blood with nowhere to
turn
Everything from your fingertips to toes burn (He set sin
deep)
Open up your eyes (The cold clutch of deaths hand)
You care less about your lives
When Hell's Chariots comes to carry you away
You finally realize it's too late to pray

(Monoxide Child)
Help me out
I can't understand the way you think of what you're
talking about
I see you sitting perfect circles with deciples of Satan
I've got my shotgun cocked, newspapers and
revelations
Every bullet is a story, they keep it clorified
The media's the target and now they gots to die
Son of sam, Sam of son, buck you with my shotgun
Wicked work will be done, fuck it, catch a hot one

(Chorus)
Call Upon Your Gods
Pray for them to help you to help you
Call Upon Your Gods
Religion has left you
Now the final hour
Cross the final line
Life will end, but there is no end to time

Call Upon Your Gods
Pray for them to help you to help you
Call Upon Your Gods

Religion has left you
Now the final hour
Cross the final line
Life will end , but there is no end to time

(Jamie Madrox)

There ain't no end of time
You hear me heathen bitch boy?
Bite your devil tongue before I stab you with this pitch
fork
All that shit you talk about
My God is a shame, crying in pain, calling his name
You're such a hypocrite
A low down inconsiderate
Peice of shit, and you ain't worth an ounce of spit
Blasfomous dissing my lord to clock wealth
Where's the tough guy that told my god to go and fuck
himself?
Bitch

(ABK)

I called upon my God
He told me which path to take,
I just hope its not another mistake;
Confused by the things that Im feeling
Guns that I carry hoes that im drillin,
Tell me is this just another fucked situation,
Calling on my God 'cause hes the cause of all creation;
Never was told things would be like this,
Always visioned that my life would be filled with
happiness!
(What!)

(Chorus)

Call Upon Your Gods
Beg for them to help you to help you
Call Upon Your Gods
Religion has left you
Now the final hour,
Cross the final line,
Life will end , but there is no end to time

Call Upon Your Gods
Call Upon Your Gods
Beg for them to help you to help you
Call Upon Your Gods
Religion has left you
Now the final hour,
Cross the final line,
Life will end , but there is no end to time

HELP ME OUT, I CANT UNDERSTAND,
THE WAY YOU THINK OF WHAT YOURE TALKING ABOUT

HELP ME OUT, I CANT UNDERSTAND,
THE WAY YOU THINK OF WHAT YOURE TALKING ABOUT

HELP ME OUT, I CANT UNDERSTAND,
THE WAY YOU THINK OF WHAT YOURE TALKING ABOUT

HELP ME OUT, I CANT UNDERSTAND,
THE WAY YOU THINK OF WHAT YOURE TALKING ABOUT
(Fades)

Visit [Dark Lotus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.