

Dead To Fall "Cropgrower"

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This is really getting out of hand.
Rip out everything that makes you a man
And leave it for the insects
You don't deserve it anyway
Any rogues trying to escape we will terminate

Who is playing God and what is allowed?
Chameleon Christ, blend into the crowd
Who is playing God and what is allowed?
Chameleon Christ, burn it to the ground

I will devour
I am Cropgrower

The harvest grows stronger
Aerial fungal warfare
A false hybrid seed will take power
Nowhere to hide, we're coming for you
Nowhere to go, you're stuck in your roots

Who is playing God and what is allowed?
Chameleon Christ, blend into the crowd
Who is playing God and what is allowed?
Chameleon Christ, burn it to the ground

I will devour
I am Cropgrower
Chameleon Christ
Chameleon CROPGROWER

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