Young The Giant "Paid The Piper"

Visit "Paid The Piper" on MotoLyrics.com

Paid the Piper for your damned religion Lookin' up at the stars for signs of it Bet on mercenaries like twin race cars Tell me why this corruption ain't all your fault

Waiting by the yard your fine Children's guns they fire by night Bullets in the dark Your life it's hard

So you bring it up baby
Just let it down again
And say the world has screwed you
Because you're buying everything
There's a price to be in heaven
Cuz lord it ain't for free
You need divine intervention
Come sanctify me

Wait for him in the back he's got your dough There've got to be taxes so let the murders grow What's wrong with this boy his neck is snapped You better run from the police cuz they've got your ass

Waiting by the yard your fine Children's guns they fire by night Bullets in the dark Your life it's hard

So you bring it up baby
Just let it down again
And say the world has screwed you
But you're buying everything
There's a price to be in heaven
Cuz lord it ain't for free
You need divine intervention
Come sanctify me

Run Jack Run, Run Jack Run…

So you bring it up baby

Just let it down again
And say the world has screwed you
But you're buying everything
There's a price to be in heaven
Cuz lord it ain't for free
You need divine intervention
Come sanctify me

Visit **Young The Giant** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.