

Tribe of Judah "Left For Dead"

Visit "[Left For Dead](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Have you read the news today
Things will never be the same
Cause the virtue that you grew to love is lost
And what you used to think was true
Will soon come crashing down on you
And the treasure that you held near only dross

Do you know the cost of your own independence
Paradise lost measured in consequence
Crucify
Wash the blood from your hands
Point your arrow on up high
The unsuspecting sacrifice

Somebody somebody

Theres no room for the two of us
Somebody left for dead

You take offense in what i say
Cant have it any other way
Were all subject to the altar that we bow
And to those who disagree
And still believe they can be free
Your just clinging to a rotten sacred cow

Picture big brother looking over your shoulder
An all mighty god gawking glorified voyeur
How does it feel
Caught with your pants down
Time to make a stand
Draw a line in the sand

Visit [Tribe of Judah](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.