

Plankeye "Placement"

Visit "[Placement](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't bow down, before an empty tomb
Where a pretty face it makes me stumble
And another chance is a hidden fall, is a hidden fall

You made that thing with your hands
But you kneel down in front of it
Pledge your allegiance and all that you own
To plastic idols and a rubber soul, a rubber soul

God is in his holy temple
So let us all be silent
God is in his holy temple
So let us all be silent let us all be

I worship and adore you, my God
Casting down my treasures to the ground
Making dust of anything that I could set up in your
place
Be thou exalted, be thou exalted

God is in his holy temple
So let us all be silent
Let us all be, let us all be
Let us all be, let us all be
Let us all be, let us all be
Let us all be silent

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