Random Ruins Of Reality "Death Warrant"

Visit "Death Warrant" on MotoLyrics.com

what do you fear? a puncture and the pain will end you did that mess all by yourself you should be pleased with punishment all you can do is to relent no one will mourn a bastard's death now go don't you think it's a strange way to weed? we've the big crowd to bet all on a dice roll entrust a life to a phone call people hate through a glass wall enjoying a gladiator's fall in a match he had to lose Rit. what do you bid? what do you hope to find? what do you seek? there's a great show tonight oh, it's the priest bringer of a salvation that he is unable to grant own your sins before the Lord God'll help you if you repent facing the sting facing the foe to live facing the deed facing a terror to beat Rit. it is so near I can feel my body die there's no more fear

Visit Random Ruins Of Reality page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

but hell is all this right...?