

Anansie Skunk

"Killer's War"

Visit "[Killer's War](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm watching you incense me
with your ever escent hate
you can kill without obsession
with your morals from the state
incredible, conceivable
you justify yourself
but the demons in your partisan
creep up inside your wealth
this is war - killers' war, this is war - killers' war
and all your little devils
watch the saints come marching in
'cos they have no expectations
from the smell of your fake sins
your eyes go blind from whiteness
there's no mystery to unturn
your cracked inside your coloured shell
'cos you will never learn

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