

Amely**"Gun Of A Preacher Man"**Visit "[Gun Of A Preacher Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Line up for fornication
Hands of the hard
Of the holy but you don't need it
Its just a poison from the sealing
Its the poisoned fingers in this everyman
Watch streets empty (something)
With the law in hand
This is the start of the massacre
This is the start of the massacred

Man opened lies for the signed controlled
We sold the lies for the science told
And i don't want it
Just cos you need it
Society that feeds it
Swallow the hated

We got your state oppression (we got your state oppression)
We live in state depression (we live in, we live in)
We got your state oppression (we got your state oppression)
We live in state depression (we live in, we live in)
We don't need it, line up and fornicate

This is the start of the massacre
This is the start of the massacred

Blames on life, blamed to death
Blamed on life, to forget
You will know what's been waiting for you

Well i don't need it, just cos you feed it
Society believes it, we'll never seen it
Say it
We got your state oppression (we got your state oppression)
We live in state depression (we live in, we live in)
We got your state oppression (we got your state oppression)
We live in state depression (we live in, we live in)

We don't need it,
Let us try!

Advertise the fertilised
This is the start of the massacre
This is the start of the massacred

They sold out lives for the signed unsold
They sold our lives for the science told
We got your state oppression (we got your state
oppression)
We live in state depression (we live in, we live in)
We got your state oppression (we got your state
oppression)
We live in state depression (we live in, we live in)
We don't need it, line up for fornication

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