

Burning Tree Projekt

"Jam Song"

Visit "[Jam Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's nothing in this world I long for more
Than to feel you here, don't disappear
There's nothing in this world I desire more
Than to do your will, this is what I feel

Tongue of many swords which reflect
Through dialect high tech Christ sent
Symbolic logic, anti-venomous chemist
Works incredibly tremendous
Using power of the super intelligent, relevant
To all creation constant war against satan
Fusion, mental delusion
Polluted by the works of the world blindfolded
Souls corroded and brains overloaded
Memory compressing known obligation
Righteous elevation,
Meditation trapped by my own concentration
Dedicate plus devastate hate which calibrates

The sun sets in a blaze gray daze pressed waves
Mildly suppressed by the echoes and delays of
yesterday
fill today, dismay begins, dismay begins

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