

## **Souls In Chains**

### **"Angel Of Mercy"**

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[jD][Intro]

Hail Mary full of grace  
Blessed art thou among women  
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb Jesus  
Holy Mary  
Mother of God  
Pray for us sinners  
Now and at the hour of our death  
Amen

[jD][Verse1]

Notti protette di nerezza  
Soli ostruito verso l'esterno la mary vergine purezza  
Con ebrezza  
Rebellious my bambini gather  
Aristocrat's inequity  
Bibles burnt pile on the matchbooks of graffiti'  
chapters  
Sirius tucked behind the clouds  
Astrologic execrated factors buried deep within the  
brain tissues  
doubts  
Rubricate the loose sleeve with my insides  
Blind fold the raptured eyes  
The moons have now eclipsed the sunshine  
The zeitgeist  
Christian corpses nailed to religious crosses  
Sinicate the high life initial movements of a wicked  
offset  
We've reached the pinnacle of promise  
Limbs through every bar deviate with knowledge  
Implicate the Revolutions start  
Intricable times feed the poison to the people no  
discouragement  
Intricable lies not only we encourage them  
But what the fuck will tomorrow bring?  
Luck and anthrax I stand back  
Hoping I make it through tomorrow

[jD/Esoterical][Chorus]

Close your eyes  
The world is coming down the world is falling down

Close your eyes  
Feel your heart drop as your dreams hit the floor  
Close your eyes  
Watch the final day we've hit the final phase  
Close your eyes  
Pray and pray look away hope there's something  
more

[Esoterical][Verse2]

I'm watching buildings burning down

Falling out with black clouds  
Priests ready to shout  
Mothers locking places in heaven with prayers  
Thrown like stones through church windows  
Angels know who's going with them  
Children wrapping tight around stuffed comforting  
friends  
Revolutions from revelations brew time and again  
Nights bring silence among fearful disciples  
As worlds fall from shattered temples  
Hold out a helping hand to the helping man  
Saints stare down the barrels of an angel's chrome  
devil  
If I wake up will this still be the world that I see  
With eyes closed and arms out  
I'm wondering if heaven  
Really isn't just another cloud

[Sample: Kevin Spacey][Bridge]

The greatest trick  
The devil ever pulled  
Was convincing the world  
He didn't exist

[jD][Verse3]

Spiritually celestial like crack with out the crystal  
method  
Iodine brainwaves to maintain the simple lessons  
Signaled message, issued weapons, civil vengeance  
Little questions, Scripture severance, scribbled vexing  
Ketamine in the dark count your confessions  
Chemical substance with sustenance  
Re-illustrate the sustenance  
Sustain a tight grip  
The world there's hope in none of it  
Inject the stubbornness to the surrcoirage  
Literature in pure dosage  
Blind sight in hindsight a dying side to a clear focus  
Lord just guide me your loneliest offspring  
I'm toking and floating the Tylenol bring peace like

Gandhi  
Intellectual hardly celestial probably  
Heemyer banging through the CO dozer and a  
wrecking ball monopoly  
Satanic idealistic powdered anesthetics  
Pack a punch with every snuff  
Put the pipe down price has rising  
Shoot the line up skies the limit  
Cut crush the glass and supply the sickness  
Now, we living in this fucked up place  
These fucked up days  
Watching time die in a fucked up state  
Put my hands together and pray life grows harder  
Father hold me the light grows cold the nights grow  
darker  
Tube pulled from the throat of Terri Schiavo  
Blood streams from the face of a new born child  
Blisters on my palms pain sketched so deep  
Living men cant perceive things that the dying man  
thinks

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