

Argyle Park, Doomsayer

Doomsayer
Bomb say
Dragon slayer
Like the bells
Of a child from hell
Give them nightmares
My God yes my Lord
Won't be mocked
Or ignored
Send a shudder
Down the gutter
To the avenues
Right down to the level
Of the children of the devil
Your world is dying
No it won't be long
So whats going on

So come on back track slack
As I whack super natural
Defending the facts as
They try to act causal
Many feel superior
To go for the soul
Clamp them down in a hurry
Like a grace choke hold
To you face the joke plays
Out once more
1,2,3 for all have sinned
And fell short of the glory of God
Their hit harder than a PLO car bomb
I long for the days
When hearts were a blaze
The spirit moved mighty
As the people where amazed
I want it back like the cluck want crack
I want to fight back I want to attack
My spirit is for war
What you waiting for
The hatred won't seize
So I make it a feast
I get up on the ... cause I'm scared of the doomsayer

.....speak your doom