

# Slapshock, Sulok

Who's your God  
Who do you have inside  
Try to show  
What you've been tryin' to hide  
Got no one  
They're tearin' you apart  
Sell your soul  
Don't ever lose your mind  
Preacher, preacher, the house is on fire  
Can you save us everyone is a sinner  
Feel the danger, you come back with holy paper  
Disaster strikes back with food for the liars  
Crucify me coz I believe I'm your enemy  
Money's what you need, now money's what you see  
You're just wasting my time, feel the rhyme  
Use the holy name just to make your crime

Pre-chorus:

On this wall, we try to fall  
On this wall, we try to fall  
Pay them all before they save your soul

Save your soul  
Be the one to take control  
(4x)

Chorus:

Try to close my eyes  
Coz there's a hole within your soul  
Then you talk to Christ  
And you show him how you crawl

I'm your friend on whom you can depend  
It's the end; eat your pride just to pretend  
Believe in me, I'm your eternity  
Come with me, this face you hate to see  
Charismatic, hide your bad side in the attic  
It's tragic, got you hooked up like an addict  
I'm a sick, sick bastard, I don't fall for your magic  
Like a lunatic you've got a whole bag of tricks  
Throw your hands up! If you want to buy salvation  
Throw your hands up! And pay for your religion  
Throw your hands up! I'll be rocking all the nation  
Throw your hands up! Live a live with a passion

Repeat Pre-chorus:

Repeat Chorus: