

Warrior Soul, The Answer

plastic leaders seem like insects tortured cities lost beyond
pleasure films of landscape dirt on royal gowns

the man said to cop religion alls I want is peace
he said this was the land of freedom but its not for free

but I found the answers
but I found the answers

yeah to the problems theyre in my head man destroy the system

heavy metal fire fading lost again until the dawn
psychedelic friction healing statues carved from gods

searching for our true belivers please count me as one
but you know I cant be your saviour cause I need my own

but I found the answers
but I found the answers

yeah to the problems theyre in my head man kill the administration

heavy metal fire fading lost again until the dawn
little sister shes been saying plastic prayers to god

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find the answers yeah to your problems
find the answers yeah to your problems
Ive laid down lord
Ive laid down lord
visualizing a cool breeze demolition and sacred fevers
on rivers weeping insanity builders of cities destroyers of
worlds kings of extinction I am no longer yours