

Fallen Prophet, Off With Their Heads

Hear what I have to say
My words will find a way
The days when you held me back
All gone
Price that you have to pay
You know this is the day
Survival instinct is gone
Undone

A game that you cannot win
Your fear heard in last scream
As you lay down in grave
Innocent lives are saved

Off with their heads
Hear the call of the dead
This is what I know
Justice screams for blood

Now that you're the victim
I will cut deep and clean
The last thing you'll see will be
My eyes
As a cold blade strikes down
Blood is spilled all around
Here dies the first of the last
Alone

A game that you cannot win
Your fear heard in last scream
As you lay down in grave
Innocent lives are saved

Off with their heads
Hear the call of the dead
This is what I know
Justice screams for blood

Off with their heads
Hear the call of the dead
This is what I know
Justice screams for blood... it screams for more

(Solo: Michał Mroczek)

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Justice screams for blood... it screams for...