

Protest The Hero, Sequola Throne

Did you come here to kill or did you come here to die?
And did we really think that spaceships would descend from the sky?

Bending light and beaming forth across space-time
To see us scared in the reflection of their oil black eyes?
And stalk us like a predator
Like our movies imply?

They're not the ones who come to kill us,
Come to fill us full of lead
They're not the ones who hate us
And they are not the ones who mutilate our animals
Or travel through the stars; they're not the ones who cause us harm

We are
We are, we are, we are
We are still-life and cold blooded
(WE FEEL NOTHING!)
We are still-life and cold blooded
(WE FEEL NOTHING!)

Hellbent on Heaven (x4)

While our righteous men are stuffing corpses full of shit and faith

We are, we are, we are still life
We are, we are, we are still life
We are, we are, we are
Still-life

They're not the ones who cause us harm
We are, we are
(Did you come here to kill or did you come here to die?)
We are still-life in cold blood
We are still-life in cold blood
We feel
We feel nothing

Stuffing corpses full of shit and faith
They bloviate about a future beyond the moon
To bring about another planets doom
To discover peaceful life
And beat a war-drum to it's tune
Unless my prayers are answered
And our end is coming soon.