

# Serj Tankian, Praise The Lord And Pass The Amn

Come lay it down.  
Won't you,  
Come burn it down.  
Can't you,  
Lay it down,  
The guns above the ground.  
Won't you...

Lay it down.  
Won't you,  
Burn it down.  
Can't you,  
Lay it down,  
The guns above the ground.  
Won't you...

Nlelith is a prophet  
From the prophet came the king  
From the king came the pauper  
From the pauper came the swing  
From the swing came creation  
From creation came love,  
You don't know what this love is all about.

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition  
Praise praise the Lord and pass the ammunition,  
Life affirming and our spiritual trust

Lay it down.  
Won't you,  
Burn it down.  
Can't you,  
Lay it down,  
The guns above the ground.

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Buddha, Mohammad and the Hindu  
Lost 100

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition.  
Praise praise the Lord and pass the ammunition.  
People still ask:  
&quot;When will Armageddon begin?&quot;

Dragging my feet any longer through the pussy litter,  
Dragging my feet any longer through the pussy litter,  
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From the prophet came the king,  
From the king came the pauper,  
From the pauper came the swing,

From the swing came creation,  
From creation came love,  
You don't know what this love is all about.

Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition.  
Praise praise the Lord and pass the ammunition.  
Praise the Lord and pass the ammunition.  
Praise praise the Lord and pass the ammunition.

Do we ever have enough,  
When we see that blue dove.  
Do we ever have enough,  
When we see that blue dove.  
We want to go where,  
No one's been  
No one's been.

Come lay it down.  
Won't you,  
Come burn it down.  
Can't you,  
Lay it down,  
The guns above the ground.