

Silence, 4-2

Are you ready to fly,
are you ready to kneel
tonight?

To hurt and to kill,
to cure and to heal
tonight?

So just spread your wings
and shut your mouth

Room service 4-2

Are you anxious to roar,
to beg me for more
tonight?

The bedroom, the floor
Pressed against the door
tonight?

God bless violence
God bless sin
God bless the state I'm in