

Warcloud, God Be With You

God Be With You

(Holocaust: Chorus: X2)

In the wintertime we go walking in the fields
We go to war like Apache and rebel Indians with no shields
I float like a white crow
Explode like a missile in the dark places of the world
Keep the truth and God Be with You'

(Holocaust)

The impact will rip your shoulders off
There are soldiers from the dark side of the planet who walk
He holds the key to destroy their enemy
When an MC disappeared by the beach, people feared
I'm stable to collide
You and your crew were tricked in to sitting on a magic bench from which they were unable to rise
A misfortune followed his family because three years later they became disabled and died
I'm a tyrant far and hazardous art
An MC wrestles with violence; his alter ego was levelled in a riot
On his way to the war he was bitten by a snake
Because the smell of his wound and his cries made him offensive
His companions left him on a desolate island...
You're moving in a shadow of life and substance
Another MC got amped, now I'm viciously dragging his body back to the camp
It looks like fire and an explosion, leave your back blew in
Your whole state get ruined, a giant California bruin
You're just a broken machine who thinks he's a human

(Chorus: X4)

(Holocaust)

The good Lazarus, I've been missing for forty years, battle us
The Greatest Story Ever Told', my katana blade is cantankerous
A black dragon flying around two towers in a land that's hazardous
You bite down on a bullet for a time and after that return to dust
Like an Indian dummy sitting in a chair with a smile on his face there
To the evil monarch family, I bring despair
Inside my soul there's lions, tigers and bears
A ghost like the river, signs of the apocalypse
My gun occupants, above the surface world is a metropolis
But I'd rather live down here in the ridge with a tomahawk and headdress
Holding thousands of Indian Braves hostages
I'm like the vision in the eye of a giant great white shark as he swims
Or the hyenas in the desert, glowing eyes making noise at night, Seraphim
I was burned as a witch, you are stuck on a ship inside a bottle
You live inside a painting and move once a week
And near the cottage in the woods an MC tries to walk
And he can't move his feet, so he lifts his arms up to plead to God
And is transformed as you see into an old stretchy, withered tree

(Chorus 2X)