

## Time's Up

3TEETH

You're better off dead  
The birth of Christ is coming  
Now kneel, to your leader  
The master freak the freaks are serving  
Now, for the danger  
It reeks of my anger  
The clock is out  
The time is up  
My teeth are sharp and ready to bite

Abomination coming for you  
Abomination coming for you  
Can't return but I don't want it  
No return but I don't want it  
Abomination coming for you  
Abomination coming for you  
No time for fucking tears  
Time to die, eat your fear

Rushing on the vine with thorns in my side  
This is not your time  
Refusing to resign as they keep us in decline  
This is not your shrine  
Locked in by their pride as they watch the worlds collide  
This is not your time  
Once they all have died we'll find where they reside  
We'll crush your fucking shrine

Return of the best  
We have the grip of your neck  
You hear freaks in the night  
Sharp teeth formed the bite  
Out of echoes they ring  
These deadly weapons we bring  
Just to go to the throne  
We cut the head of the king, now

Break  
Your  
Fear...  
Feeble Marshalls standing down  
Stand up front and look at me  
Break  
Your  
Fear  
I don't know \_ \_ to me  
The clock became my enemy  
Break  
Your  
Fear

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