

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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