

Kill Or Be Killed

A Killer's Confession

All hail the king
All hail the king

Locked up and put down and pushed out
I've been cast out and told it's over now
Too dead, too done, too out of touch
But you forget I never really give a fuck

All hail the king
I am the master of your suffering
Give me one reason to give a fuck
You're out of luck, son there's no fucks to give

Yeah, it's kill or be killed, and you know that I will
Be a fist for the voiceless
A call between what's right and the pain I feel
I pray to god that it's worth it

All hail the king

You've been shut down, always pushed around
But they forget your voice is the underground
There is no hidden meetings, so fuck all your feelings
What you see is what you get

I've been locked up, put down, counted out
So many times that it don't even matter
I've taken all your misery
I close my eyes, what's happened to me

Yeah, it's kill or be killed, and you know that I will
Be a fist for the voiceless
A call between what's right and the pain I feel
I pray to god that it's worth it
It's kill or be killed
I pray to god that it's worth it
It's kill or be killed
I pray to god that it's worth it

All hail the king
I am the master of your suffering
Too dead, too done, too out of touch
But you forget I never really give a fuck
All hail the king
I'll give you reasons for your suffering
I've taken all your misery
I close my eyes, what's happened to me

Yeah, it's kill or be killed, and you know that I will
Be a fist for the voiceless
A call between what's right and the pain I feel
I pray to god that it's worth it
It's kill or be killed
I pray to god that it's worth it
It's kill or be killed
I pray to god that it's worth it

All hail, the King
All hail, the King