Bro My God

Abandon All Ships

You are nothing but a false prophet
A sworn enemy from the day we met
Head held up higher than your eyes could see
Your source of greed lacks divinity

For all that is and whatever will be May you all die in your animosity

Doesnt matter what is written Life will pass you by Cause a book full of stories Means nothing when you die

To believe is naive His words may deceive To believe is naive Fuck you i geeve

Take a chance Dont look back Take a chance Dont look back

Take a chance Dont look back Cause time is running out

Im in a trance
With things i lack
But dont have any doubt

Take a chance
Dont look back
Cause time is running out
Im in a trance
With things i lack
But dont have any doubt

Take a chance

I am your god not your friend He is fraud Embrace the end Embrace the end Embrace the end

You are nothing (you are nothing) but a false prophet