Blood on My Hands Again

Cypress Hill

All you killers, Devil's stoppin' I'm the guardian on this thro
ne
Blood on my hands again
Blood on my hands again
Blood on my hands again

From the darkest corners of the world (where demon's suffer)
They tried to walk amongst the livin', corrupted kings their dr
eams (are muffled)
They see the man in the shadows, fire, lookin' for the one
Ridin' on the pale horse, head (death is come)
Fear the reaper when you see his face, in this case, you're los
t
Wicked dreams of glory, tell me what your soul has cost
I'm the vengeace of the hand that people
I'm the tip of the spear thrown by god (at the evil)
As I move up on the wicked through the mist with one objective
Send 'em back into the fire then you gon' be resurrected
Sickened soul taken quickly from the shell ([?])
Angels cryin' up in Heaven for the path that I have chosen

As the wind blows swifty, in the night
My blade takin' flight, reachin for the light
Your [?], tell 'em I'm the one who sent you
If the one who brings the rain and pose as evil men do
Heard the sounds of the trumpets blown, a king rises to the thr
one
God saved the king unless God wants me to bring him home
Stick the razor's edge in the light, my blade is clean
Until it's pressed against your neck, and now your eternal drea
min'

And only God could judge me for those things I had to clean awa
y
The tidal wave, it came and washed every single thing away
And as I stray, lookin' for the day the maker makes a plan
I'll be lurkin' in the shadow with your blood upon my hands

All you killers, Devil's stoppin' I'm the guardian on this thro
ne
Blood on my hands again
Blood on my hands again
Blood on my hands again

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!