Deathray

Devin Townsend Project

People of earth!
We are your poozonian overlords!
You cannot run...
Resistance is futile!

Hand over your coffee!
And all I'll need to see is all you knell and cry
You stand before them now, and now's the time you die
Threw away your number!
Threw away your name...
Half a word of warning you're conforming all the same!

And now I see you running for your fetid lives
You've been the ones before and now you stand behind!

Half of you are eating
Half of you abstain!
Tear away your motive throw your goddess on the flame!
Half of you are evil,
Half of you divine!
So now submit to us and all of you in line

Don't reach out, no refunds everybody takes!
Show me your own resource, intergalactic shake!
No returns, no answers, everybody pays!
Show me your own recourse, intergalactic deathray!

Poozers take aim and fire!
All for their queens desire!

Hallowed be thy number
Guaranteed we die!
Everyone if fearing it but no one wants to say...

Half the world is sleeping,
The other half's away
Welcome to the show, my friends...
Taste of her deathray!

Don't reach out, no refunds everybody takes!
Show me your own resource, intergalactic shake!
No returns, no answers, everybody pays!
Show me your own recourse, intergalactic deathray!

Yea, humans... do you feel the groove?..
...infinite void of infinite parallels, into your mind!

No returns, no answers, everybody pays!
Show me your own resource, intergalactic deathray!

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