

Paradise

Frank Carter & The Rattlesnakes

Where have all the virgins gone?
They left me here with nothing on
They tore my skin when they took my clothes
Left me here with broken bones
Dead eyes and the sweat and blood
Face down in the dirt and the dust
With nothing left of what was me
But praise the lord because he set me free

Your paradise does not exist
It's a tomb that's full of emptiness
But if there is a paradise, hidden in the sky
I hope you never get to see it when you die

I am nothing but some scattered parts
A holy mess without a heart
All meat and bones and shredded skin
A shrapnel prayer in an IED
Suffocate in an empty tomb
And let the wolves in just to lick the wounds
And all the diamonds and all the gold
When I touched them they just turned to smoke

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When you die
When you die
When you die
You coward fucking scum

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When we stand before the gates
We'll see the shadows of swords wake