

Stigmata

grandson

How do you get in a mind-state to kill?
How do you get in a mind-state to kill?
I need a fill of
Violence to bust up the silence for real
Traumatized ain't gonna hide how I feel

The truth is alive and well
It's underground living on the Wi-Fi still
Don't buy all the lies they sell
When the Black Hawk cries head right for the hills

They put a hole in the back of my head and call it suicide
Woke up with these holes in my hands from the day I was crucified
You decide if you wanna ride, can't stop us when we unified
I woke up with these holes in my hands from the day I was crucified
Stigmata!

(Stigmata)

There ain't no hero to save the day
Figure to pave the way quicker
To stave another day
Away before we gotta pay the grave digger
It's all up to us to deliver
I walk through the valley where the snakes, they slither
The rain gets thicker
And The pain disfigures
Who's gonna rise when saints pray to sinners
The truth won't die when they pull trigger

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(Stigmata)

Burn me down
Strip me bare
Watch me drown
I don't care

Drag your nails
Across my mind
Still I walk sanctified

(The truth won't die when they pull that trigger
Stigmata
The truth won't die when they pull that trigger!)

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