

OFF WITH THEIR HEADS

Psyclon Nine

Don't trust your eyes the deceptions are strong here
They prey on your worst fears. They prey on the weak here
Go towards the light, Armageddon is drawing near
No more time, our end has been engineered
You can end your prayers because they won't be heard
Off with their heads
Take the king and the queen to the guillotine
Now we sew our mouths shut, isolate alone
Now we do what they told us, peel the skin from the bone
Bastard sons and daughters, lambs to the slaughter we're already dead