

# Kill Shot

Genuflect

This is a story for the glory of the whole world  
Preying off of a prayer  
There's no future living life in the past  
There's no savior  
There's nobody there  
All we got is a lifeline  
For once in a lifetime I've found the truth  
Because they stabbed me in the back like a fucking rat  
They said, "Now what ya gona do?"  
And I said-

Get out of my face  
Out of my way  
On account of blind faith take the kill shot  
Murder on a Sunday  
Watch em all drop  
Down goes another life

Had a couple a good times and double the hood times  
It's time to bruise  
I can't believe the way that people can be so two faced and so removed  
Everybody's got a mask to slide on to hide from the painful truth  
But when they stab you in the back like a fucking rat  
And say "now what ya gona do?"  
Then you say

Get out of my face  
Out of my way  
On account of blind faith take the kill shot  
Murder on a Sunday  
Watch em all drop  
Down goes another life

Pushing and shoving and beating us  
Pushing and shoving bleeding us  
Pushing and shoving and leaving us bloody  
Away we go  
Slicing and cutting, the blood will come running  
Away we go  
Ripping and gutting and beating us bloody  
And here we go now  
Pushing and shoving and leaving us down  
Tearing and cutting and bleeding us out  
Pushing and shoving and tearing and cutting  
The blood will all come running out

Take the kill shot

Down goes another life