## Hoods

from day one it's been a test for the best a road straight down prayers at my bed time and time again waiting to see our fall you can't kill what's dead undead inside myself learned my lessons well no god can tame this beast your heaven's inside my hell no god-died for me undead-inside myself his love-I've thrown away now god-can drink from me it's time to pay for your sins drink from me pray for your sins pray for your sins his time to pay the price for what you've put us through children slain everyday-true sickness was born in you no god would drink from me