

The Reverend King

Serj Tankian

The viscera, application of death in your own
Your own time, your wedges of strength lay beyond you
Discover what it is that you need
The reverend king said All the lights are gone (all the lights are gone)
All the lights are gone and the turns, the turns that turn us into space
Seeing is believing in,
Believing in seeing is seeing in believing
The reverend king said Dead
Question me for the life of my subjects
But you had a craved miracle The viscera, application of death in your own
Your own time, your wedges of strength lay beyond you
Discover what it is that you need
The reverend king said
All the lights are gone (all the lights are gone)
All the lights are gone and the turns, the turns that turn us into space
Seeing is believing in,
Believing in seeing is seeing in believing

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>