

Bro My God

Abandon All Ships

You are nothing but a false prophet
A sworn enemy from the day we met
Head held up higher than your eyes could see
Your source of greed lacks divinity
For all that is and whatever will be
May you all die in animosity
Doesn't matter what is written
Life will pass you by
Cause a book full of stories
Means nothing when you die
To believe is naive
His worlds may deceive
To believe is naive
Fuck you I give
Take a chance
Don't look back
Take a chance
Don't look back
Cause time is running out
I'm in a trance
With things I lack
But don't have any doubt
Take a chance
I am not your god
Not your friend
He is a fraud
Embrace the end
You are nothing
But a false prophet

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>