

# Fallen Prophet, Off With Their Heads

Hear what I have to say  
My words will find a way  
The days when you held me back  
All gone  
Price that you have to pay  
You know this is the day  
Survival instinct is gone  
Undone

A game that you cannot win  
Your fear heard in last scream  
As you lay down in grave  
Innocent lives are saved

Off with their heads  
Hear the call of the dead  
This is what I know  
Justice screams for blood

Now that you're the victim  
I will cut deep and clean  
The last thing you'll see will be  
My eyes  
As a cold blade strikes down  
Blood is spilled all around  
Here dies the first of the last  
Alone

A game that you cannot win  
Your fear heard in last scream  
As you lay down in grave  
Innocent lives are saved

Off with their heads  
Hear the call of the dead  
This is what I know  
Justice screams for blood

Off with their heads  
Hear the call of the dead  
This is what I know  
Justice screams for blood... it screams for more

(Solo: Michał Mroczek)

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Your fear heard in last scream  
As you lay down in grave  
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Off with their heads  
Hear the call of the dead  
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