

The Damned, Testify

Straight from the middle right up to the top
Eat or be eaten by the cream of the crop
A smell of burning way down in your soul
When you taught to steal you're never alone

And you fall to the ground
Upon your knees - testify

Bruised and beaten, broken bones
Running so hard you can never go home
You live your life on a torture wheel
Gripped by a breeze of cold blue steel

When you fall to the ground
Upon your knees - testify

Sail into a sea of hell
Oh, you do it so very well
This life you lead will never leave you alone
Testify - testify

Down on your knees and testify

Straight from the middle right up to the top
Eat or be eaten by the cream of the crop
A smell of burning way down in your soul
When you taught to steal you're never alone

When you fall to the ground
Upon your knees - testify

Fall to the ground
Upon your knees - testify
Fall to the ground
Upon your knees - testify