Thrashin (Words & Music by Kjetel A Idland)

I crave what I can't get, no loose without regrets
No remorse for the undead, undead
Still I crave what I can't get
No pain for my sweet head, my head

Prayers won't make you God
There will be blood
100 Prayers for another God, still misunderstood
Prayers won't make you God
Thrashin

Trespassing I heard you say
Frequency of the hand
Only to fly across the land, the land
Still I crave what I can't get
No loose without regrets, regrets

Prayers won't make you God
There will be blood
100 Prayers for another God, still misunderstood
Prayers won't make you God
There will be blood
100 Prayers for another God, still misunderstood

Thrashin

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Prayers won’t make you God
There will be blood
100 Prayers for another God, still misunderstood
Prayers won’t make you God
Written In blood
100 Prayers for another God, still misunderstood

Prayers won’t make you God

Thrashin