

# Like Father, Like Gun

## Annihilator

Born into the violence  
The cycle begins again  
Bred to carry on  
A lesson that never ends

Spoon-fed propaganda  
To the children of the damned  
Spreading it like a disease  
Spreading across the land

Hate, intimidate, fear  
A violent education  
Hate, intimidate, fear  
A hopeless generation

Like father, like gun

Marching in the streets  
Preparing another attack  
Incendiary devices  
Strapped to the back

Justifying their actions  
All in the name of a god  
But what kind of religion  
Condonates a killing squad

No more sorrow, no more pain  
Let these children live again

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To the children of the damned  
Bred to carry on  
Spreading across the land