

Mimic 47

Diablo

You roll the dice like never before
You know this game
Your future is already written for you
Take all the blame

When all the fingers start to point at you
You need to pray c'mon
You can't deny that you wouldn't
Do anything for the victory

Great victories in the past will be erased
They'll find all your sins
Feel their malicious breath on your neck
Now the show begins

When all the fingers start to point at you
You need to pray c'mon
You can't deny that you wouldn't
Do anything for the victory

And they ask where is your glory gone
Icon is crashed down
Questions lying over you Mimic 47
Mimic 47
The worst nightmare of your life has begun

[Solo]

You feel adrenalin pounding in your veins
Cold sweat on your skin
Life flashes before your eyes
You're just human waste

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