Fate Of The Condemned

The thrust of fascist war campaigns Inspire my will to disobey Adversary to the end Wielding all the wrath of hell Rattling your diminutive saber Jeopardizing sovereignty Power trip of the smallest power We can always use a new war Peaceful religious tolerance Ends in frightening violence Every plot we uncover Fuels the fire of our hatred Exploitation, attrition Ignoble death, hostile enmity Owed far worse than what will befall Real life bleeds the loser dry Coming to crush your domination Next life, not the one you expected Crap religious politics brought me Guilt-free murder, my reward Dismantling the old ways, enslaving the opposition Better than the justice they deserve, feeding frenzy mayhem Life or death, survival, the rest is all bullshit Delight in the kills I make along the way Dead religious fascists, mutilated terrorists Butchering thousands, genocide, annihilation I am Armageddon, the bringer of death Decades of stalemate, coming to an end Patience long gone, miscalculated tolerance You fucked up, a fight you cannot finish Begging to die, stupidity will kill you Natural order, second-class citizens Given to slavery, inflame my predatory instincts Chosen way of life, rejects of civilization Troublesome cancer, posed for elimination Militants on our own soil, burned away to maintain order Nothing to prevent us from killing foreign extremists Violent dissidents we butcher and incinerate Lowest on the food chain, they deserve to be slaughtered Killing for a living Fuck your fucking politics Something you did brought me here Praying for war Die by my hand Hardened by hate, mindless attacks There is no god helping you now Matter of time, you will fall When a nation can't keep it's shit together We will always be called to exterminate enemy factions No question, this must be done Plenty of reasons to fuck them up Atrocious mayhem. conspicuous danger Ruthless people deserve what they get Who gives a fuck what happens to them Satisfaction, multiplied revenge Condemn your squandered soul Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Dying Fetus