

Bulletrain

Nasty

Man made machines ripping man apart
Fat blade through veins drowning man in blood
Gunfire, screams no escape from this god
Prayed so much, still just a body to rot

The reaper a fucking Picasso
Mankind his hands on the brush
His favourite colour is red
Crushing our bodies to mush
Gush of blood

No heaven
Only hell on Earth
The sky opens up for the apocalypse

Bulletrain