

Annihilation (N.W.D.)

Throwdown

Taught from birth to live in fear
To never question why we're here
The living dead, we march through life
And into war and death alike
We try for years to make some sense of life and death
We die alone and cold and bury all we've dreamt
Suffocating, we choke on our regrets
Time is racing, we spiral to our end
Annihilation, our only fate
New world disorder born from the ashes of holy war
A new world disorder Anti-Christ we kneel before
A new world disorder those we trusted we die against
A new world disorder bow to your gods of violence
Bow down
And bide your time before your final breath
And drown alone and cold and bury all you've dreamt
Revolution is born inside our heads
Execution, we spiral to our end
Annihilation, our only fate
New world disorder born from the ashes of holy war
A new world disorder Anti-Christ we kneel before
A new world disorder those we trusted we die against
A new world disorder bow to your gods of violence
Bow down