Serenade In Lead

I am the heritage From the years of corruption I'm on the intelligence side I have no identity or nationality

I'm the one who chances the tide I've got no real name Revolution is my game And there will be mercy to none

I'm like the pest I will never rest 'Til all the cleaning is done

I am the nightmare of all systems The anger burns deep A perfect killing machinery Hey Mr. President get some sleep

Hijacking in the east A murder in the west For the good cause it's all justified A killing in the north

A bombing in the south Another couple of bastards died No negotiations Or worthless conventions

I throw over regimes by force I'll butcher world leaders With arms that they feed us And no one can stop this man's war

I'll tear apart your society Change the course of history Time to break their passivity End their bullshit diplomacy

Just ice, terror, reforming the world Raging fury burning every state Bullets, mines, explosions, bombs and guns Gonna make them eat their nude-are waste

I am the annihilator I control the detonator Smiling as I push it down I blow up your embassies

Undermine democracies I even will hunt for the British crown I precisely aim At the life that I claim

The bullet will enter the head Confusion all around But I will not be found

Asphyx

World near my serenade in lead