

Concrete Conflict

Deals Death

A trial by fire, I want to fly higher to smell the burning smoke.

I drift towards freedom, a dream to believe in, I am the first in line.

Hatred, the feeling is fresh. I feast upon your burning flesh.
Touch me and I'll rip you apart, slaughter your soul and fucking eat your heart.

A tale of thousand lies is told as lightning hits me in the head.

I load my guns and fall in line.

I prepare myself for...

Chorus

War, a time to feast.

A humble request makes me bleed like the rivers flow.

Friends in need. I wait as the days all go on as it's all too...

...late to remember how it all once was.

How we were fighting for a different cause.

All that is left is now a rotting land.

A fallen dream as I get dirt on my hand.

I can't help but thinking there's a problem to solve.

A solution that will greet us all.

Come take a stand as you follow my trail.

All in despair shall know that we are Deals Death.

Hatred, the feeling's still pure. Grab an axe it's time to secure.

Open a hatch and throw a bomb inside.

Oh, later you can cry about all who died.

Wishful thinking, it's hard to stop drinking, a leash to cut in half.

Now think of what you've done.

Established world peace and killed everyone.

A tale of thousand lies...

Chorus

War, a time to feast...