

## Fighters From Ninne

Machinae Supremacy

Comin' at ya woo-style  
Never hiding our pride  
We are always holding our heads high  
Comin' at ya woo-style  
Getting high on genocide  
And we're always justified  
It won't take until tomorrow  
If we only know where we wanna go

I wanna run don't wanna be still  
Gotta fight to be king of the hill

And there is nothing  
That could change me  
My mind is set, my mind is free