

Go... Line!

Twenty, your life feels his sentence
Suppose you're alive
You'll never look at sun anymore
So shut the door and close your eyes

Twenty years of torture
Twenty years of pray
(you gotta run) You gotta betry for your sins
the sins that I have made

When you're tired of running, rest in by my side
get your life from sin in time (20 years of pain)
When you're tired of running, let you have some rest
come and lay on the line

This, this, this, motherfucker!

Your soul sometime will be hatred
it's not you anymore
You're scared of what's beyond your walls
so say goodbye and shut your eyes

Twenty years of torture
Twenty years of pray
(you gotta run) You gotta betry for your sins
the sins that I have made

When you're tired of running, rest in by my side
get your life from sin in time (20 years of pain)
When you're tired of running, let you have some rest
come and lay on the line (the sins that I have made)

motherfucker, go! x2

When you're tired of running, rest in by my side
get your life from sin in time (20 years of pain)
When you're tired of running, let you have some rest
come and lay on the line (the sins that I have made)

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