

Like Father, Like Gun

Annihilator

Born into the violence
The cycle begins again
Bred to carry on
A lesson that never ends

Spoon-fed propaganda
To the children of the damned
Spreading it like a disease
Spreading across the land

Hate, intimidate, fear
A violent education
Hate, intimidate, fear
A hopeless generation

Like father, like gun

Marching in the streets
Preparing another attack
Incendiary devices
Strapped to the back

Justifying their actions
All in the name of a god
But what kind of religion
Condoned a killing squad

No more sorrow, no more pain
Let these children live again

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To the children of the damned
Bred to carry on
Spreading across the land