

Here Is Subzero Now Plain Zero

Austrian Death Machine

What has come of society
That you call this a game?
You join to watch the innocent killed
And this evil is given fame
Here is subzero, now plain zero
You call him a warrior
Someone to be glorified
But he's just a man in an ugly suit
Who squealed like a girl before he died
Here is subzero, now plain zero
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Here is subzero, now plain zero
I will defend myself
But must I kill these men to survive?
You keep sending your best
But not one of them is still alive
Here is subzero, now plain zero
Here is subzero, now just plain zero