

Bodom Beach Terror

Children of Bodom

Let's go!

That's it, where to go?
Should I tell you where I wanna go?
We'll die there be motherfucking there broad away to be
All wilted way, I'll show you the place where I wanna die
We're gonna die in pain
Don't hurt my eyes, I feel the flame

Sun's going down (...sun's going down)
Moon's rising high (...moon's rising high)
We'll pay you Bodom beach terror

Late night you party until it's light
While pointing at the sky
Wash your hands in the lake of your blood
Just before you die

Bodom beach terror!

Go go!
To the place where you really wanna be, wanna go
From the dark away to hit lights, to hit that human light
One minute shape to hit time where you gonna go
I bet you're gonna hit ya to tear you down to a place you've ne
ver seen

Late night you party until it's light
While pointing at the sky
Wash your hands in the lake of your blood
Just before you die

Bodom beach terror!

My pain is constant and sharp.
And I do not hope for a better world for anyone.
In fact, I want my pain to be inflicted on others.