

Vendetta

Destruction

Bloodshed of a conservative force
Death is selling well, of course
Third world is an easy aim
Let's start the slaying game
In times of ignorance
It's the cruel who will decide
Of a life and death license
No chance to hide
Vendetta, kill or be killed
Too much blood has already been spilled
Vendetta, the soul demands for revenge
Punish all of those who don't have the inner strength
Lustful blood and games
Pain has too many names
Fight fire with fire
Builds up a sad and cruel empire
How to sort out the difference
Between gravity and nonsense
In times of manipulation
Truth or imagination?
The blood thirst of the hypnotized masses
Screams for more gore and guts
The play is over, ashes to ashes
The lucky survivor will go nuts