Medieval

Diecast

Loose cannons fire as they target shades of grey Bone is thicker than stone, nothing could ever break your skull Bone is thicker than stone, nothing could ever break your skull Loose cannons fire as they target shades of grey Never mind a mind that never evolves from the medieval Bone is thicker than stone, nothing could ever break your skull Bone is thicker than stone, nothing could ever break your skull

Damage is far greater than you ever could imagine Then when you pump your seed full of sewage If you need someone to hate just look into a mirror There you'll see who will be buried six feet down Buried six feet down, You're dead and buried

Ignorance breeds ignorance, breeds hatred and decay Morals and sympathies start to fade Never mind a mind that never looks to find the truth Just hold your breath until you turn blue, and never exhale

I'll bide my time, for you to cross the line, cross the line, a ll it takes is time Bide my time, for you to cross the line, cross the line and jus t trip the wire

You feel so justified in actions that you take, fabricating dis honest mistakes You reap what you sow, the burden that you bear will be inhuman e but fair, It will be fair, it will be fair

Loose cannons fire, as they target shades of grey Never mind a mind that never evolves from the medieval Loose cannons fire, targeting shades of grey, loose cannons fir e, targeting shades of grey Never mind a mind that never evolves from the medieval Bone is thicker than stone, nothing could ever break your skull Damage is undamaged