

A flamethrower  
Cleaning the streets and the holes  
A pump rifle  
Smashing a thousand bones  
A reign of fire  
Feeding the massacre. Hunt!  
Another war on the street  
Worship the end of the world  
Nothing around  
Only a junkyard of steel  
And underground  
Raging the battle to live  
We are squat  
Fighting a reign of fear  
No more hope

And then a day will come  
And all the groans  
And all the screams around this world  
Will found a horde, of thousand drones  
A nuclear massacre will glow  
A day will come like a new dawn  
A huge revolt out of control  
For what you've done  
For what it's gone  
For every death we'll strike a bomb  
On megacorps

A steel tower  
Dropping a shadow of gore  
And it's power  
Freezing the progress and lore  
An age of fire  
Feeding the cult of the war  
To give no reason to trust  
And kill faith in the world  
They own the crown  
And our life is a trick  
And on the ground  
Starving a thousand kids  
We must stop fighting the reign of fear  
We must stop.