

To End All Wars

Emil Bulls

Go

Inside of me rages a war
A carnivore craving for gore
Marching troops on parade
Drilled for a bloody crusade

I feel the cold
It's getting me so low
Another load
To end all wars

It sets my teeth on edge
A sledge hammer drives the wedge
Deep inside my soul
It tips over the first domino

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It's getting me so low
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