

## Destructive Solution

Exumer

Killing flames on the streets  
Pushed down now you bleed  
Minutes of death without control  
Again you pay on parole

Make a stand, be strong  
Hide yourself, that is no wrong  
Time has come to survive  
Long before the clock strikes five

COME, OBEY - DESTRUCTIVE SOLUTION

The master leads your way  
First you cry then you obey  
He decides of life and death  
Now take your last breath