

On Your Knees

Funeral Dress

Hey Mr President, calling out for war
For Death and Glory? Just like before
Shooting lies, we're target n° 1
The clock is always ticking, terror has begun

Time for an apology, get on your knees
Time for an apology, get on your knees

Scorching the Earth, power is the cause!
Leaving a trail of tragedy and loss.
Enforcing war between enemies or friends,
Master Moron, only death is where it ends!

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SOOOOO L OOOOOOOOOO

Kill one - you're a murderer
Kill a million - you're a conqueror
Kill 'em all - you're a god
What do you choose? Aaah, FUCK YOU!

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