

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
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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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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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