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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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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