

## 44 Double Zero

### Hypocrisy

The sun goes up and the sun goes down  
Where do you think you have been?  
You know that something's wrong  
And you get the chill  
The chill that tears you apart

Flashbacks from the terror  
Your soul is starting to bleed  
You pray for miracles that are gonna set you free  
Your freedom is already gone

You're 44 double zero  
You're 44 double zero

A cry in the dark and a blurry view  
Bodies floating in the dark;  
They scream: kill me, kill me  
Don't wanna suffer no more  
Begging the enemy, you won't get no sympathy  
Your life has turned into dust  
Strapped on a bench  
Now they're in your head  
Turning your memories to rust

Flashbacks from the terror  
Your soul is starting to bleed  
You pray for miracles that are gonna set you free  
Your freedom is already gone

You're 44 double zero  
You're 44 double zero

Float in a dream  
Your life's been robbed

You're 44 double zero  
You're 44 double zero

Float in a dream  
Your life's been robbed