

# Ultra Violence

Lizzy Borden

Bleed through the black we brake  
The silence without presence known  
Out for some bashing ultra-violence  
In the pleasure zone

Malicious are we not  
We are true patriots  
We'll see what life this night of lightning  
Has in store for us

Hear our cries in the night  
All for one

Wheels are turning, sky is burning  
Always on the run

Unleash the beast that lies inside us  
On the roundabout  
We always find there's always time  
For a bit of the old in and out

We roam the streets in sought  
We take just what we want  
You are invited lending energy expenditures

Hear our cries in the night  
All for one

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Ultra-violent sons

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