

# Conquer the World

Mad Sin

i'm crushing skulls with the rhythm of the radioactive beat  
playing hide and seek with the humans in the streets  
it's fun to shoot them in the back and watch the bodies fall  
here comes the night and we do the creepy crawl

no no no - there's no need to scream and fight  
no no no - 'cause our grip is much to tight

[Chorus:]

these are the last days of your evolution  
here are the bringers of your disillusion

a long long time ago on our first stop here we thought you could be friend  
but you fucked us up, and now we rape the land  
the martial children of zorch aliens has invaded planet earth  
hungry hordes of psycho trash from outer space

no no no - there's no need to scream and fight  
no no no - 'cause our grip is much to tight

[CHORUS]

there ain't a nicer place, till mankinds blown away