Dead.com

Mercenary

You will follow orders Obey my command at all times Or you will be punished

Spikes... Spikes yeah And you're gonna get'em

As I crept away From the sun in the sea Who would you betray? Cretaintly not me

Because I'm restless master Just like you teach your slaves The masses join in laughter

Land of the free Home of the slaves Pictures of peace Blessing the graves Come follow me I'll be the one Setting your free From dead.com

Shot down by a 12 gauge Shotgun, never feel safe Struck hard by a spiked fist Cold blood runs down your face

As your hate grows stronger Towards the one You're underneath Not far from going under Don't wave your rank at me

Because I'm restless master Just like you teach your slaves The masses join in laughter

Land of the free Home of the slaves Pictures of peace Blessing the graves Come follow me I'll be the one Setting your free From dead.com

Come dead

Don't wave your rank at me...

Because I'm restless Just like you teach your slaves (Shot down) Shot down by a 12 gauge Shotgun, never feel safe Struck hard by a spiked fist Cold blood runs down your face Just like you teach your slaves... At the masters grave

Land of the free Home of the brave Pictures of peace Blessing the graves Come follow me I'll be the one Setting your free From dead.com

Land of the free Home of the brave Pictures of peace Blessing the graves Come follow me I'll be the one Setting your free We're all in line creeping in pain

Dead calm Dead calm... Come dead