

# Demon8

## Mercenary

In The Year 2069  
Man Discovered A New Planet  
Located Behind Jupiter  
Asuming That The Dark Planet  
Had Inhabitants  
We Launched Probes With Full Mobilzation  
Digital Images Of The Dark Surface Were Sent Back To Nasa  
The Next Step Were To Deploy Cosmonauts On Demon8  
But We Always Seem To Loose Contact With Our Men  
At 3:21 Pm  
At First We Hoped That The Alien Lifeform  
Were Harmless  
We Were Mistaken

Launch The Satelite  
At The New Regime  
Spotted Parasites  
Must By Quarantined

In Safety Precaution  
Take Over One By One  
Acknowledge My Decision  
Uphold The Mission

If I'm Wrong  
I Don't Wanna Be Right  
We're Strong  
We Cannot Loose The Fight

Hold Your Weapons High  
When You're Walking Through A Storm  
Hold Your Head Up High  
The Wind Is Blowing Somewhere Along

So Advanced So Unique  
Ready Aim Fire  
Prepare Clean Sweep

None Of Us Survives  
Summon Us To Kill  
Estimated Lives  
Hiding In The Hill  
N.A.S.A.  
The Enemy Is Loose  
N.A.S.A.  
Tell Us What To Do

Somewhere Along

Down Graded Work Of God

Abort The Mission  
I Repeat Abort The Mission  
Operation Clean Sweep Failed  
We Were Ambushed From Jupiter  
Estimated Human Casualties Approx. 2000

Some Of Us Survived  
None Of Us Were Killed  
On With Our Lives  
Living With The Guilt

They Could Take Us Down  
Like A Fly On The Wall  
Colliding On Their Ground  
Demon8 Standing Tall  
Demon8 Standing Tall

So Advanced So Unique  
To Complex To Complete  
Mother Earth's Defeat  
And By God  
If I'm Right Now  
I Don't Wanna Be Wrong Somehow  
We're Weak  
We Cannot Bare Defeat

So Take You Weapons Down  
When Your Walking Through A Storm  
And Hold Your Head In Shame  
The Wind Is Blowing Nowhere To Run