

# Choking on Your Screams

**Motörhead**

We are the homeless, lost in space  
Wandering searching out of place  
Now we find you, our journeys end  
You must vanish, your world must make amends

We are coming to kill you, declaration of war  
You have seen us in the sky, now you must die

We bring you sorrow, no time to say goodbye  
You have seen a thousand years of fire in the sky  
We come to battle we will end your hopes and dreams  
So die now choking on your screams

Oh

You will not see us, but we are here  
Breathing deep, your atmosphere  
Your world is ours, and now we call  
We are the others, inside your walls

We all come to waste you, to watch you die  
Some of us among you, our trusted spies

We are your masters, we feel no remorse  
You have no chance against us, we live for war  
You will be gone forever, no fever dreams  
Die then choking on your screams

Your time has come now, accept the fact  
We are the stronger race, you will die like rats  
Bow to the eternal law, cruel and extreme  
Die choking on your screams, on your screams, choking on your screams