

# Multinational Murderers Network

Nasum

A broken promise  
Unmeasurable strength  
Those feeble lies  
Spread an awful fucking stench

A juicy profit  
And millions lying dead  
An attempt to conceal  
The stench of putrid decay

A profit made from death  
These huge organizations harvest lives  
The multinational, the unstoppable  
Unscrupulous, dead

They paint a picture  
And retouch away the pain  
No grief, no sorrow  
There was just too much to gain

Squeeze it out now  
Squeeze out the last drop of fucking cash  
Bury it beneath  
Our very private stash

A profit made from death  
These huge organizations built on lies  
The multinational, the unstoppable  
Unscrupulous, dead

A broken promise  
Unmeasurable strength  
Those feeble lies  
Spread an awful stench

A juicy profit  
And millions are lying dead  
An attempt to conceal  
The stench of this putrid decay