

## Marshal Dear

Savages

I hope you're breathing your last breath  
Of Marshall Dear  
And you will die, you will die soon  
I give you a quarter of an hour  
Oh Marshall Dear  
Can't you see I'm winning

Can you hear me now  
Silence yourself  
Silence yourself  
Silence yourself  
Silence yourself

There are suicides in every dreams  
Oh Marshal dear  
Even more when the army's on its knees  
Crowds grow crazy and fire  
Of Marshall dear  
Can't you see we're losing

Can you see them now  
Silence yourself  
Silence yourself