Getting closer to the gasping prey To learn the need of private war Hand in hand with rotting death Return to god in parts Without remorse

Damnation on my rusty skin Curtain fire in my head Unconsciously killing all the dead Just fire and forget

Abstracted deep in lust
Just fell in love with guns
Don't wonder
You are a part of rolling thunder

Rolling thunder Rolling thunder

I struggled with myself When I looked into those hollow eyes Upheld that fragile honor That dissapeared into the endlessness of time

You are a part of rolling thunder

Rolling thunder Rolling thunder

I chose the path of blind dissension
I never woke up when I heard the cries
My everlasting hate to be revealed
As kids were dying by their mother's side

I earned the seed of retaliation Destroyed the fruits of human race Desensitized by blood and ichor Returning home with a bag on my face

Abstracted deep in lust
Just fell in love with guns
Don't wonder
You are a part of rolling thunder

Rolling thunder Rolling thunder

I struggled with myself When I looked into those hollow eyes Upheld that fragile honor That disappeared into the endlessness of time