

yeah burn read the lines be succeed read the signs i couldn't care less
are less killing time i'm every time i'm every sign yeah burn read the signs
you be succeed read the signs i couldn't care less sex and violence can take you to a place where ego's getting fuckin' real make-up it's sign for blind sheep walking by it's nice to see you alive you gonna now believe me robbers breaking thru your internal walls beauty of terror fashion victim wanna see ya high say hail for perfect crime for those who cannot scream that loud we can curse and pray sick religion we opened the file we're looking for a kid who is able to lie sick religion we are looking to buy shut your mouth don't fucking cry you motherfucker for those who can not scream that loud we don't wanna die you gotta bug in your head not me there is a second thought way to go you said we came alone not me there is a second thought way to go they set me up to give silence a brand new sound hoping that the bastard son will go blind from the god damn sun they set me up to give silence a brand new sound i hope that they're gonna fry scalps hanging on the wall go to bloody hell burn this place down i'm a new religion yeah give me a hug call me a slut celebrate new order let's get together celebrate disorder go to bloody hell i'm a new religion yeah i am a new religion go to bloody hell