

We're taking on, too much at once  
Tables turning, the traps are set  
We're sticking our big dick into the business  
That hardly concerns us, he's ignorant

We're pissing off, our biggest rivals  
With a shrug or a shoulder  
If we're going into this half-cocked  
We'll get cold cocked, clean clocked

To permanently kill yourself  
To permanently kill your family  
To permanently kill your God  
To permanently kill the rest of the fucking population

Malaise, contagious cadaver undisposed of  
Flowering bacterial, death display  
Some will cry that this is the vengeance of death  
Walk to the last breath, nothing will hesitate  
Only death, no great rewards

To permanently kill yourself  
To permanently kill your family  
To permanently kill your God  
To permanently kill the rest of the fucking population

Destined to lay, suspended like a fetus in the womb  
Your death experience is common and sobering  
To the radiating children of the dead God

Children of the dead God  
Children of the dead God  
Children of the dead God  
Children of the dead God  
Children of the dead God