Twelve Megatons Gravity

Sybreed

I'm not a redeemer, I'm not another saviour Don't want to save your world, I would rather make it burn in f lames I spit on all the doves, your good intentions are masturbation To hide a simple fact: you're scarred of your needs of violence I am the new salvation I am the voice screaming in your head I have no compassion I annihilate the smile on your face Death is all around me Blood is why we lick their feet All celebrate the reign of pigs Leisure and atrocity Flesh is melted again Bind in orgies of carnal guilt I want to smash them all For drowning themselves in their semen and lust I don't agree with happiness, don't want to be a brainwashed sl ave I bit the hand and cut the leash, the rope of comfort around my neck And enjoy the bitter taste of watching all delusions fade away Your iron dream is wrapped into a velvet shape of ignorance And still you keep on deny the pain The itch running onto your skin The burnt of profound misery Do you enjoy the taste of shame, the blade of vanity? A slaughtered heaven, a place of fool's sanity [?], A mouthful of injuries, it's all what you deserved I am the bullet on the run, I force my way into your brain Extracting all corrupted words with the massive strain of a gun [Repeat verses 1, 2 & 6] You suck!