

The Story Of Mr.cruel

Tankard

You have a vision of bloodshed,
My friend
Just go ahead
At the end of the night
No one's gonna ask you why

Eagerly spreading fear
With your hands
Fever in the head
What a gruesome delight
Watching all the people die

Come on, come on
Choose a bomb, there ain't no
No time to lose
It's your private freak show

"Take my hand,
I'll show you the way
To the land of hatred and insanity
Better pray,
"Cruel" is the name they gave me"

Sit tight, see it in his face
This game ain't got no rules
Out of the darkest place
This is the story of Mr.Cruel

Sit tight, see it in his face
This game ain't got no rules
Out of the darkest place
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Burning down schools,
Blowing up airplanes
In the name of war
You're a natural born
Loser on a hellish run

Thousand miles away,
Justice in the back
Mass murderer
Politicians don't cry
Money always saves the day

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"Take my hand...

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