

Possessed Soldiers Of Luv

The Dead

Possessed soldiers of luv
They never get enough
Don't get in their lines of fire
Your battlefield is their desire
Put your legs at 10 and 2
So that the army can march through
Scoring you all night long
Like a ma-ma-machine gun

Tactical operations
Turn into endless copulations
Call for lusty whores
Unleash the cocks of war
Don't get in their lines of fire
Your battlefield is their desire
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They never get enough

Pumping love-guns
up and down
Prepare for Sex Briefing
Armed to the balls

Sex bombs explode
We conquer the hills
Invading your jungles
Our cocks dressed to drill
Pumping all armor towards your spot
You're a victim of war - accept it or not!

Pink-colored dildo-tanks raising their barrels
Get ready for impact! Kissing your ass a last "farewell"
The possessed soldier's battlefield is your bed
Receive the lust of the army of the DEAD