

Death From Above

Turbonegro

I don't wanna work for the FBI
I don't wanna know where the bodies lie
I don't give the fuck if your life has died
It's just karma, bad karma
I don't really care if you're engulfed in flames
I don't even care if you don't look the same
I don't really care if you catch the train
To nowhere, the last train to nowhere
Because it's a
Death from above
Death from above
Death from above
Flying in, on the wings of destruction with freedom in our eyes
It's a death from above and everybody dies
I don't even care if your, if your house's in pieces
I don't even care if you cry for Jesus
When you find yourself in a storm of feces
Of feces, a storm of feces
Let the flag of destruction fly
From the top of the mountain high
From the chateaus to the plateaus
In the shadows, the shadows
Because it's a
Death from above
Death from above
Death from above
Flying in, on the wings of destruction with freedom in our eyes
It's the death from above and everybody dies