Thrash Maniacs

Violator

You fashion bastard with empty head Your words doesn't mean a shit to me! Speed and aggression will overrun your vanity A spit of hate in your face!

All your money can't buy you attitude Everything you live is a fucking lie Be honest with yourself. Poser Fuck off and die!

Before you see
We'll blast your head and kick your fucking ass!
My pleasure is watch you bleed
We are thrash maniacs!
Your way of life is a fucking trend
Brain-washed people addicted to shit
A personality that you just pretend
Hell is coming and you gonna burn!

An army of pretensions and ignorance No brains to be individual Brutality is coming to get you You better run, you sucker