

One Soldierman

Witch Hammer

1.) Come on let me give your fate, and I will give you what you want,
Trust me and you will never regret and you will pay!
I know that you want some change so I can do a fact,
Piece of you I have to take, but don't be scared!

2.) Come on tell me what you want, give me a sign don't be afraid,
Belong to me beyond my fate I give you on my way.
You will see what I can make, I just wanted your depend,
My fingers cannot finish yet for piling money-bags.

I'll be waiting for the history. Future-time Into my hand, blowing mind, into your head.
I will waiting by history. Another gain for gathering that you will pay to me.

If you walk through the fortunated life, and you search for desire.
Mind your eye for this uncles of false. Sponging on your confidence.

R: Midnight's coming, slaver's calling to one soldier man.
Midnight's coming, slaver's calling to one soldier man.

2.) So you fool I thank a lot, It's so easy to make some words,
Behind the mist they are dissolved and you have nothing (only soul)
You are a victim of the world, master calls you on the show,
Now you'll be dancing as he blows. You'll be playing that!.

I'll be waiting for the history. Future-time Into my hand, blowing mind, into your head.
I will waiting by history. Another gain for gathering that you will pay to me.

If you walk through the fortunated life, and you search for desire.
Mind your eye for this uncles of false. Sponging on your confidence.

R: Midnight's coming, slaver's calling to one soldier man.
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It's time..... It's time.....