

# Burn Them Alive

Carnal Forge

So loaded with anger, so filled with rage  
Time for revolution  
You are out for blood.  
Crush the power  
You will never feel free in this slavery system.

We are digging our own graves  
In the gutter we will stay  
Until we heed out in war,  
Against the global powers we will reign.

Cut of the power by their knees  
Grab your knives and bring the ropes  
Tie them up, shoot their veins full with the shit they are selling  
Tear apart their smiling faces and burn them alive.

Nailed up on crosses  
Buried naked and alive  
Nailed up on crosses  
Hanging high soon all bled dry

They have taken away all your human rights  
Giving away your blood, selling your soul and mind to god  
They steal your blood and try to bring you down to the place  
Where all life ends

Cut of the power by their knees  
Grab your knives and bring the ropes  
Tie them up, shoot their veins full with the shit they are selling  
Tear apart their smiling faces and burn them alive.

Nailed up on crosses  
Buried naked and alive  
Nailed up on crosses  
Hanging high soon all bled dry

They steal your blood and try to bring you down to the place  
Where all life ends

Cut of the power by their knees  
Grab your knives and bring the ropes  
Tie them up, shoot their veins full with the shit they are selling  
Tear apart their smiling faces and burn them alive.

Nailed up on crosses  
Buried naked and alive  
Nailed up on crosses  
Hanging high soon all bled dry