

Resurrection of the Damned

Crashdiet

You're just another rolling circus
A power abusive cunt
Your suit don't make a difference
Cuz I know your cunning stunts
You lure the weak and shattered
Right into your nest
And vow to make them kings or queens
They all fail the test

The time has come
To cut the noose
Sick of singing
The dead man's blues

From the trenches of lies
Like an army of noise we rise
Resurrection of the damned
You've been trying so hard
But you know we're the last to fall
Resurrection of the damned

Don't call yourself the hero
When you thrive upon our fear
All you do is nothing but
Destroying what we built
The devil on my shoulder
Has been bugging me too long
I can't wait to celebrate
When your blood is spilt

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Now we're coming closer like a shiver from the past
The ground is getting looser, gonna kick your shitty ass
It's getting awfully moody in this god-forsaken war
There's nothing left to lose, cuz we know the fucking truth

Now we're breaking out of prison
It's the start of your defeat
After burning down your bridges

Our mission is complete
Rising from the ashes
Like a reborn unity
Feeding from our passion
And killing all your greed

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