

## Mimic 47

Diablo

You roll the dice like never before  
You know this game  
Your future is already written for you  
Take all the blame

When all the fingers start to point at you  
You need to pray c'mon  
You can't deny that you wouldn't  
Do anything for the victory

Great victories in the past will be erased  
They'll find all your sins  
Feel their malicious breath on your neck  
Now the show begins

When all the fingers start to point at you  
You need to pray c'mon  
You can't deny that you wouldn't  
Do anything for the victory

And they ask where is your glory gone  
Icon is crashed down  
Questions lying over you Mimic 47  
Mimic 47  
The worst nightmare of your life has begun

[Solo]

You feel adrenalin pounding in your veins  
Cold sweat on your skin  
Life flashes before your eyes  
You're just human waste

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