I have enough of this God Damned War!

War and hatred, environmental dangers in my mind, is it just co mmunication?

Holy Mother, tell us when the time is right

To march against creation and we'll go

Tell me Jesus, what's it like on the cross, was it wealthy aggravation?

Fighting battles, bowing down to the boss, rising up to face the nations

But I know, I'll never feel the same as times before I'm not the servant nation.

I fought the twisted battle and most are fucking rotten to the core

But in the end you're nothing...

You can Beat me, but Oh! You'll never Beat me

Beat me, But oh! You'll never Beat me... Not at all!

Tell Me Allah, How's it feel to be a God, A father of almighty? Prophet Nostrus, I see your end is hard to find

Maybe it's just not the time for you to go?

I'll never feel the same as times before

I'm not the servant nation.

Time to go, and fight the twisted battle to the core

'Cuz in the end you're nothing

You can Beat me, but Oh! You'll never Beat me

Beat me, but Oh! You'll never Beat me

Go on mistreat me, can you release the demons!

Beat me, but Oh! You'll never Beat me...

Listen!

Pledge allegiance to my flag of life

The fleas exist, the meek and sheltered whores

The drops of blood spill weakly from your knives

But now you'll feel the pain like you never have before

Solo

War...

War and hatred, environmental danger in my mind, it is just com munication?

Holy Mother, tell us when the time is right, To march!!!

Beat me, but Oh! You'll never Beat me

Beat me, but Oh! You'll never Beat me

Go on mistreat me and you'll release the demons!

Beat me, but Oh! You'll never Beat me!!!