Kill, Kill, Kill

DeadLock

Comrades come on, enter the boat.
We are about to start the hunt of our lifes.
Comrades come on, the hunt is on,

Lets get us some dead corpses,
Hunt down the weak, predators of the sea,
Oh it's my life and I am proud of it,
Comrades come on, the hunt is on,
Lets start a massacre on the open ice,

I still remember killing for the first time,
I must have hit it 100 times,
And the snow turned red all over,
It's a f*cking pleasure flying the flags of my fathers,

Respect the sea,
Respect the ice,
For they are stronger than we are,
And my son will soon be a hunter,
This violence is perpetual
Comrades come on, enter the boat,
We are about to start the hunt of our lifes,

Comrades come on, the hunt is on,
Lets get us some dead corpses,
Hunt down the weak, predators of the sea.
Oh it's my life and I am proud of it,

Comrades come on, the hunt is on,
Lets start a massacre on the open ice,

Don't tell me we are cruel,
While our children are being killed every day - homicide,
And now you will tell me that anybody cares about these babies being massacr
ed in a barbaric slaughter,

Respect the sea,
Respect the ice,
For they are stronger than we are,
And my son will soon be a hunter,
This violence is perpetual,
As long I will be our tradition will continue,

Kill, Kill, Kill, Kill, Kill....

Hunt down the weak,
As long as I shall live,

Now, Die,
As long as there is no law against the hunt and the animals don't speak,
With a cruel blow to the top of the head we will kill and hunt down the weak
,
If he who sows the wind will reap the whirlwind, doom will soon await us,

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