

Fast Forward

Defleshed

Armed to the teeth with iron and pride
we will attack if they don't
Our troops will collide there's nowhere to hide
as we move closer to the front

Confrontate, mutilate
We'll make them feel like feeble fools
We'll hunt their heads until all are dead
then we'll see how's the right to rule

I stormload my veins with fury

Fast, fast, fast forward
Fast, fast
Fast forward to the front

There's no future for our enemies
'cause in the end they'll all decease
while our powers will increase