

Violent Abolition

Dust Bolt

A place in fear, a scene in pain
Lasting chaos in the dust

The battle is on and warfare's cruel
Tornadoes of bullets, the next attack
Nothing's left from days of commands
Metal strikes the pigs abolition
Ruthless in the face

Run to war!
Oppressing forces fall!
No distinctions in fields
Of violent demolition
Demolition

End in pain, if you wanna judge us
Abusing your tall force
Damaged we'll keep on
Joining the pit to save our lives
Years have bred a youth in rage
A bloody pit gone wild
Violent abolition will end tonight
Ruined dreams shall now arise

We run to war!
Oppressing forces fall!
The power obsessed we fight
With violent demolition
Demolition
Thrash!

A place in rage
Keeps thrashing the wasted land
In the pit!

Run to war!
Oppressing forces fall
Violent abolition leads to war
We fight violent abolition
In fields of violent demolition