Death Factory

Exumer

Roll the dice and we pray, won't tolerate the weak today.
No concerns for living things, the sun turns black pendulum swi
ngs.

Alone I stalk in the dark, passed out from the smoke.
Final wish is here to stay, killing soldiers made of clay.

Death factory
Suffer all your sons suffer 'til they're dead and gone
Murder all you saints murder 'til you're dead and gone

Life for a life if that's your claim
None of you will be seen again
Frozen in time as we drain
The life blood out your fucking veins

Suffer all your sons murder all your saints
Roll the dice and we pray, won't tolerate the weak today.
No concerns for living things, the sun turns black pendulum swi
ngs.
Death factory
Suffer all your sons suffer 'til they're dead and gone
Murder all your saints murder 'til you're dead and gone

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