

Life Metal Must Die

Gehennah

Don't wanna know about your feelings or where your life went wrong

Don't wanna hear a fucking flute in a heavy metal song

We like our music raw, filthy and obscene

You and your mam boys are just too weak and clean

Chorus:

W'er waging war cause we hate your style

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Punishment will come without a trial

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If the rumors of an acoustic set turns out to be true

Then we'll break in backstage, and piss in your fondue

We are ready to take action, to keep the metal pure

If you're wimping out the scene, you will never be secure

If we find a word about your love life in your lyric sheet

Then you will kiss the asphalt, taste the concrete

If you sing about your broken heart, your nose will break too

That's not a promise, that's a threat aimed at you!