

## When Violence Commands the Day

Impaled Nazarene

You open your mouth and nothing comes out  
You are the idealist loser  
You wanna save the earth - you protest and riot  
You are the pain in the ass  
Your doctrine is old - your beliefs fundamental  
You are the festering wound  
You live in the past - you oppose progress  
You have no right live

When violence commands the day

This is our warcry straight from hell  
Now ultra-violence commands the day  
Bonded by metal - we will never give in

You open your mouth and blood pours out  
You die in the hail of bullets  
Your sorry existence meets violent end  
Because you are worth it

This is our warcry straight from hell  
Now ultra-violence commands the day  
Bonded by metal - we will never give in