

## See Them Burn

### One Man Army and the Undead Quartet

I see them burn, those witches above  
In that white clothing they fool no one  
There are no angels, nor no saints  
For what purpose should they exist?

Sin after sin, yeah, our hands are always so dirty

See them burn  
In hell where we all belong  
See them burn  
And suffer in the fire below

All the good things are evil misleads  
Breeding the ones to keep spreading that cancer  
Yeah, I accept the fact that we're all aimed for hell  
We all burn as a family of dark secrets and guilt

Sin after sin, yeah, our hands are always so dirty

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In hell where we all belong  
See them burn  
And suffer in the fire below

All that cleansing versus heavy conscious  
World hits rock bottom as the preacher gives total absolution  
Killing everyone, destroying everything  
I wonder how long it takes until all the flesh burns in the abyss of the damned

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In hell where we all belong  
See them burn  
And suffer in the fire below