

Punish The Sinner

Phantom

Who'll cry for the children
When there's nowhere left to run
Who'll play the killer
So they don't suffer too long
I can tell all your fantasies
Failure to conquer has led to misery

Punish the sinners

Who'll bury, the babies
When there's no one to give a hand
All praise the conqueror of this
blackened wasted land
I can tell al your fantasies
Failure to conquer has led to misery

Punish the sinners