

# Trigger Discipline

Sodom

You'll never see it coming  
Just before you can react  
It's gone for now and never  
And no way for turning back  
I count repulsive sins of war  
With my finger motor skills

By the rhythm of my beating heart  
By the rushing of my boiling blood

Mutilated praying angels  
Grace is not provided  
Bullets break consistency  
Won't stop until you died

I got no trigger discipline  
Cause I'm the chosen one to kill  
I got no trigger discipline  
Humanity begins to tip

All life becomes so meaningless  
All matters now and here  
I curse and mock my gracious mother  
Giving birth to me  
Mercy just a misconception  
Bullets justify redemption

Unbridled hatred has unfold  
Incursion shall devour your souls

Monstrous anger of the guns  
Beneath condemnation of your eyes  
A treasured blade that smeared with blood  
Will always keep the virgin shine

I got no trigger discipline  
Cause I'm the chosen one to kill  
I got no trigger discipline  
Humanity begins to tip

A blasting charm, about to burst  
Marauding tyrannids  
Beat it down before it sins  
No trigger discipline

If I'm riding fast enough  
I can escape damnation  
Lack god-given sympathy  
Enjoy the kind creation

I got no trigger discipline  
Cause I'm the chosen one to kill  
I got no trigger discipline  
Humanity begins to tip

Good and evil  
Love and hate

Reproduction and extinction  
Friend or foe  
Man or beast  
Believing or denying  
  
No trigger discipline