

Global shutdown
Apocalyptic orange surrounds
The panicking ensues as the ground meets the sky
KOBK
Think fast you know the drill
A dying world on lock down is a world in which I thrive
I can feel my blood boiling

Kill-Zone
The only emotion valid is rage

No time to cry
No time to sympathize
Get them in line
Lead the masses to a worldwide flatline

Make this decision
Is it going to be you or them?
If you even have this choice then you have the upper hand
No hesitation
Strike as fast as you can
If you have the jump on them they will not stand a chance
Weak with emotion burdened by compassion
Their sentimental state throws them straight in deaths direction
Frailty
Do away with the weak
You will be the first to go on this day of reckoning

There's no reward for rectitude
The ones who survive are the ones who kill

I was never stuck in here with them
They were stuck in here with me

Kill-Zone
The final two standing
I will survive
The reason why
I do not cry
I do not sympathize
You're on the wrong side of the knife and I'm desensitized

With this one I can pick him apart and take my time
With this one I can drain all the blood until his veins dry

Spite