Now watch! The grand

The grand deliverance opens up like cuts in the skin

It'll show the roads and take you where

you've never been returning and burning

Feel the barriers explode from the barrel of aggression

It's time to reload

This organic ammo moves faster than these eyes can see

Those bullets kill the distance in just as fast as speed can be

Returning and burning

Feel the barriers explode

From the barrel of aggression

It's time to reload

Black - the ace of shades

Strikes through the veins of the lame

The face of the target is selfdestruction and its tongue speaks your name

Deliverance - The soul explodes

Down on your knees you have some bullets to please

The clips are full and there's a trigger to pull

Down Down - And fill another round

The conflict is you - You better take on this fight

From the ballistic wombs, here comes your death in flight

The more you grind your hate the sharper it'll get

You've seen nothing yet

Rising yet falling - The paradox in tribulation

And the field turns bloodred as the colours of frustration

Misantropic hightime holds the rhythm to your rhyme

But still the hesitation is magnetized to your spine

What will make you cross the line...?

Black - the ace of shades

Strikes through the veins of the lame

The face of the target is selfdestruction and it weaks your name

Deliverance - The soul explodes

Down on your knees you have some bullets to please

The clips are full and there's a trigger to pull

Down Down - And fill another round

And so the grand deliverance opens up like cuts in the skin

Now you know it - You've always been here within

Deliverance - The soul explodes

Down on your knees you have some bullets to please

The clips are full and there's a trigger to pull

Down Down Down

And fill another round

Deliverance - The soul explodes

Down on your knees you have some bullets to please

The clips are full and there's a trigger to pull

Down Down - And fill another round

Lock, Stock, Deathstruck!