Undercat

Tristam

Fight the fleet, the battles where I feel at home
We'll leave you violated, leavin' two in your dome
You should've known, you come with us, we'll take your throne
Install and puppet government and call it our own

The comet's only lying on the first to fight
The last to die, in every rule of riddled night
What a sight, to battle in the pale moonlight
And match the fright to fighting that's what is right

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!