

Killshot

Upon a Burning Body

It's all or nothing, blood in, blood out
You either bleed for this or get the fuck out

Boom bitch, killshot
Boom, boom bitch, killshot

In the darkest night, nowhere to hide
Through the blood-soaked streets
Watch the dead rise
It's a world war
Not just a battleground
Send these fuckers back to hell
What's your body count?
Like a dry season hurricane
Lead falls like acid rain

Screams of horror
A world of monsters, death is all around
Tear through the flesh
The barrel sings till there's nothing left

Boom bitch, killshot
Boom, boom bitch, killshot

Suffer in the flames of your fate
Rotting flesh and vacant stares
A hunger for damnation
From the darkness they arise
Apocalyptic undead nation

Ready, steady, aim, fire

Boom bitch, killshot
Boom, boom bitch, killshot

In a war-torn world
The rise of the dead
Aim for the head