

Zyklon

"Bombs On Broadway"

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The name really fits, cause you are still the same. I'm
sick and tired of all these games...
You just talk shit, and i'm not the same, I left that
behind, so just shut your mouth...
You'll never change you've always been that way,
you're so fucking petty you'll never change...
You just talk shit, and im not the same, I left that
behind, so just fuck yourself...
Face down you'll fall in it, choke on all your bullshit. Im
sick, so sick of you. Im sick, sick of your attitude. So
choke, choke on that gun. And you'll be left behind, in a
puddle of your own blood. So choke, choke on that
gun...
Face down you'll fall in it, choke on all your bullshit. I'm
sick, im so sick of you. I'm sick,sick of your attitude.
One down, ten more to go. ready, set, fire, let's go.
Choke on, choke on that gun. And you'll be left behind
in a puddle of blood.
You just talk shit, and I'm not the same, i left that
behind
So just fuck yourself...

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