

## Scarred

### "Random Ballistic Mayhem"

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Burn down to the foundations your utopia  
Destroy again everything that's human and decent, it's  
just a weakness  
Reincarnation of the same old carnage  
New conflicts rising from the glowing ashes  
No courage, just killer instincts  
A random ballistic mayhem

I am War  
I am Suffering  
I am War

Life, so priceless, so endlessly lucrative  
Merchandized to buy the illusion of a revolution  
Bodies stacked to the rattling sound of the  
Coins that are hitting my pocket  
I am War, the immoral immortal  
A random ballistic mayhem

I am War  
I am Suffering  
I am everything you want  
And the only thing I need is

Your death  
Just another bullet  
Rotten ideals gunned down into the dust  
To feed another maggot

Reload  
We're killing in circles again  
Hunger, devastation feeds  
Anger 'til alienation,  
It's a spiral, you are going down to better destroy,  
exploit  
The weaker dog that's been stealing your bone  
Now fuck him up  
It's your time to get spoiled, get weak, get killed  
Recycled misery, dung for my prosperity

Only dead eyes see peace

Your death  
Just another bullet  
Rotten ideals gunned down into the dust  
To feed another maggot

Random ballistic mayhem

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