

Hella

"Rise"

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Guns in their hands and crucifixes on their chests
They watch your every fucking step
They see every move you make
Their eyes control your lives
"In my army we don't need guns, bombs and rules... so
soldiers: break the lines!"

Who wants a revolution? Just follow me
This is the only war that'll set you free
Fight or your bleeding sores will never ever heal
Who wants a revolution? You've just to follow me
My bullets are made of hate and screams

They kill in the name of God
But their uniforms are always clean
As parasites they live off your blood
Bloody hands like I've never ever seen before
"Policemen, priests and presidents: Attention!"
Time is coming to break your fucking shells!"

Who wants a revolution? Just follow me
This is the only war that'll set you free
Fight or your bleeding sores will never ever heal
Who wants a revolution? You've just to follow me

My bullets are made of hate and screams

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