

Horried "Incects"

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Bring no pain as one.
Millions, total destruction.
Kneel you for real.
Respect their greed.
Greed.
I'm all man.
The queen, the queen is the squadron.
Parasite existence of man.
Man.
Evil precision, engineering of hell.
Organization masters.
Worriors workers.
Only pure instincts.
The collective rules.
We obey one - We are one.
No mourning for casualties.
Fly.
The queen, the queen is the squadron.
Parasite existence of man.
Man.
I'm all man

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