

## Jag Panzer

### "Eve Of Penance"

Visit "[Eve Of Penance](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Machines, madness, all out gore  
Who's the demon started your war?  
Bureaucrat, fat cat, treason or thief  
You rip out your soul in disbelief  
Past food, no food, stomachs aflame  
Man's destruction, just a game  
A sexual, homosexual, deadened disease  
Your brother's dead, cries and pleas

The eve of the end  
It's a chance to regret, my friend  
The eve of the end

Poverty, riches, where's the line  
Numbers up, three score nine  
My killer, my lover, the scene is set  
Stain unto floor, still and wet  
She comes; he comes, knock at my door  
Evidence, man's decadence, upon my floor  
Soulless, headless, comes a corpse  
The sinners breed and the devil scores

The eve of the end  
Til death do we part, my friend  
The eve of the end

Genocide, suicide, call it your will  
The answer's death, just a pill  
Abortion solution Â– a doctor's dream  
No use for hanger Â– midwife come clean  
Condemn to repeat Â– to sleepless night  
God's armies Â– ready to fight  
Laughing to cry Â– turnover frown  
Swipe your soul, stolen the frown

The eve of the end  
Til death do we part, my friend  
The eve of the end

It's coming  
It's your end

Til death, til death do we part, my friend

Visit [Jag Panzer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.