

Judas Priest "Genocide"

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Mercenary battalions
Are poised to strike us down
Terminations conquest
Upon us now full grown

Save me, my heart's open wide
Help me, no question of pride
Save me, my people have died
Total genocide

Devastation hungers
She waits to leap to earth
Imminent liquidation
Before the grand rebirth

Save me, my heart's open wide
Help me, no question of pride
Save me, my people have died
Total genocide

Sin after sin
I have endured
Yet the wounds I bear
Are the wounds of love

Frantic mindless zombies
Grab at fleetin' time
Lost in cold perplexion
Waitin' for the sign

Generations tremble
Clinging face to face
Helpless situation
To end the perfect race

Flashing senseless sabers
Cut us to the ground
Eager for the life blood
Of all who can be found

Save me, my heart's open wide
Help me, no question of pride

Save me, my people have died
Total genocide

Slice to the left, slice to the right
None to retaliate, none will fight
Choppin' at the hearts, snuffin' out the lives
This race departs, no one will survive

Heads to the feet, feet to the air
Souls in the soil, heavy in despair
End of all ends, body into dust
To greet death, friends, extinction is a must

[Incomprehensible]

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